

## **Bukka White**

### **"Drunk Man Blues"**

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Drunk Man's Blues 4:01 Trk 16  
Bukka White (Booker T. Washington White) Unknown  
personnel - piano  
Recorded: 1963 Memphis, Tennessee  
Transcriber: Awcantor@aol.com

Spoken: She stuck out

I wonder, I wonder, baby  
While people uptown barely up  
I hear the rooster crowin' for a day  
Now, I hate to go home  
An look my baby in her face

My baby said, 'You bingein' out drunk all night Daddy,  
comin' in you don't treat me right'  
She said, 'You been out drunk all night  
When you come in you don't treat me right'  
Baby, if you forgive me this time, baby  
Daddy won't ever do it, no mo'

I fell on my knees late one Sunday evenin'  
I asked the Good Lord up above  
Forgive me for my sin  
Fell on my knees late one Sunday evenin'  
Ask the Good Lord above  
Forgive me for my sin

My baby sittin' on my knees, crynin'  
She said, 'Lord, have mercys on my man'  
One mo' drink, baby, one mo' drink  
Before I bow down on my knee  
Baby, just one mo' drink  
Just before I bow down on my knee  
I ain't gon' tell ol \*Martha no lie  
If I take one now won't drink no mo'

Late one Friday evenin'  
Never forget late one Friday, 'bout dark I was standin'  
on the corner Standin' on Beale and Main I seen my  
babe wit' another man An I got me pint a-gin

She said, 'Daddy, I thought you  
Wasn't gon' drink no mo?'  
I thought you said you wasn't gon' be  
with no other man?  
Baby, you can't fuss at me no mo'  
Baby, you done the same thing I'm doing

Now, from now on baby, I'm 'on forget you Babe, I'm  
'onna stay out all night long That same old rooster  
started crowin' for a day I wasn't sayin' to come home  
look in yo' own face That same old rooster started  
crowin' for a day I wasn't sayin' to come home an look  
in yo' own face 'Cause I know for myself, little girl You  
done the same, same old thing

'Play it down, now'  
'Play it while I take me another drink'

(piano)

'My baby had me fooled for a long time  
But she done woke me up now, though'

(piano)

'Pour about a half-a glass full  
But I don't wanna pay full'

(piano)

'That's enough to see her good when  
I get home I know what it's all about, then

Good-bye, baby, good-bye  
Lookin' at you with tears in my eye  
Good-bye, baby, good-bye  
Lookin' at you with tears in my eye  
I don't be back here no mo', baby  
As like a blowin' the wind be gone.

~

\*Bukka might be referring to Martha Copeland's song,  
'I Ain't Your Hen Mr. Fly Rooster' recorded in New York  
(Columbia Field Recordings) on October 13, 1927.

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