

Jimmy Reed

"I Got To Keep Rollin'"

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I gotta keep on rollin', like a country wagon wheel
I gotta keep on rollin', just like a country wagon wheel
I gotta find me somebody, that'll help me pay these
bills

You know city life ain't so easy, I'll take country life,
every time
You know city life ain't so easy, I'll take country life
every time
You train your woman like you train your mule¹, all
you'll do is take your life

City life ain't so easy, you gotta keep your business
straight
You know city life ain't so easy, honey, got ta keep your
business straight
I'll leave home at seven, baby, then surely come in at
eight

Note 1: mule, a hybrid between a horse and a donkey,
the offspring of a male donkey and a mare.

Top

I Know It's A Sin

by Jimmy Reed / Ewart Abner
recording of 1958
from Rockin' with Reed (Charly 285), copyright notice

I know it's wrong, things I do
The way that I, mistreated you
But I know oh-ho, it's a sin
It's a sin

She's stood and watched me
From the side
Oh, she hung her head and cried
But I know whoa-oh, it's a sin
It's a sin

My baby told me
Yes, from the start
She said, "Darlin' you breakin' my heart"
But I know oh oh, it's a sin
It's a sin

Top

I Wanna Be Loved (But Only By You)

by Jimmy Reed
recording of 19
from Classic Recordings (Tomato 71660), copyright
notice

I wanna be loved, but by only you
I wanna be loved, but by only you
Because I never had a love as true

Your kiss is so sweet, honey your love is light
Your kiss is so sweet, honey your love is light
Come on and love me, honey love me tonight

I wanna be loved, but by only you
I wanna be loved, but by only you
Because I know, I know your love is true

I wanna be loved, but by only you
I wanna be loved, but by only you
Because I never had a love as true

Top

I Was So Wrong

by Jimmy Reed
recording of 19
from Classic Recordings (Tomato 71660), copyright
notice

It's hard to be lonely, feel ev'ryone is down on you
It's hard to be lonely, feel ev'ryone is down on you
And you find out later on, that they care so much for
you

There's no need to worry, one day things'll come your
way
There's no need to worry, one day things'll come your
way
I heard my baby say it so often, where there's a will,

there is a way

I know I was wrong, baby, honey, the way I doubted you
Well, I know I was wrong, honey, girl, the way I doubted
you
Well, if you forgive me, 'give me baby, from now on I'll
listen to you

Top

Just A Poor Country Boy

by
recording of 19
from Jimmy Reed Is Back (Collectables 5436), copyright
notice

They call me a country preacher
Jimmy Reed, is my name
Sometime they think I'm the Boss Man
It all mean the same

I'm just a poor country boy
Lookin' for a home to call my own
Sometime the load get so heavy
Just like a dog ain't got no bone

A barman with no sticks
A junkie with no fix
A rat ain't got no hole
A poor man lost his soul

I'm just a poor country boy
Tryin' to find myself a home
Well now, I may look like I'm happy
Ev'rything I do is wrong

Top

Keep The Faith
soundclip

by
recording of 19
from Jimmy Reed Is Back (Collectables 5436), copyright
notice

Just keep your faith, baby, I'll be home one day
Just keep your faith, baby, honey, Jimmy'll be home one
day
I'm not gonna let ya down, baby, don't matter what the

people say

I been ringin' your phone, baby, honey, I can't get you
on the line

I been ringin' your phone, baby, I can't get you on the
line

If ya picked up your receiver, baby, you can hear my
cold heart cryin'

Just keep your faith, baby, honey, I'll be home one day

Just keep your faith, baby, honey, I'll be home one day

And when I do come, baby, you can bet your life I'll
come to stay

Top

Knocking On Your Door

soundclip

by

recording of 19

from Jimmy Reed Is Back (Collectables 5436), copyright
notice

I'm a-knockin' at your door, baby, wonderin' why I can't
get in?

I'm knockin' at your door, baby, wonderin' why I can't
get in?

I been knockin' at your door, baby, ever since I don't
know when

Well, I ain't gonna leave, baby, I'm gonna knock, you
have no doubt

Well, I ain't gonna leave, baby, honey, don't you have
no doubt

Honey if, Jimmy Reed, can't get in, ain't nobody comin'
out

The door's unlocked, the chains are down

Real quiet inside, can't hear a sound

If you asleep, everybody would know

You wake up er'ybody, by the way you snore

I know you're listenin', ev'ry word I say

If I can't get in, ain't nobody goin' away

I've been knockin' on the door, baby

Honey, how come I can't get in?

I've been knockin' on your door, baby

Ever since I don't know when

I hear ya man!

Top

Little Rain
soundclip

by Jimmy Reed / Ewart Abner
recording of 1957
from I'm Jimmy Reed (Collectables 7108 or Charly 282),
copyright notice

A little rain fallin', a little clock keep away the time
A little rain fallin', the little clock keep away the time
Well now, a little rain keep a-fallin', on this little love of
mine

Little flowers bloomin', the little birds keep a-singin'
tune
The little flowers bloomin', little birds keep-a singin'
tune
I would like to love ya baby, underneath the shinin'
moon

Top

My Baby Told Me

by Jimmy Reed
recording of 19
from Jimmy Reed Is Back (Collectables 5436), copyright
notice

My baby told me, says, "You don't want me no mo' "
My baby told me, says, "You don't want me no mo' "
Well, I'm tellin' you baby and I can't stand to see you go

But you woke up this mornin',
packed ev'thing an' leave
I'm standin' there shaken,
like a leaf upon a tree

My baby told me,
says, "Ya don't want me no mo' "
Well I'm tellin' you baby
But I can't stand to see you go

You better get a hold to yourself, baby,
hide an'close the door
Before you make your daddy pull,
out his .44

You know you told me,
says you don't want me no mo'
Well I'm tellin' you baby,
that I can't stand to see you go

Top

My Bitter Seed

by Jimmy Reed / Ewart Abner
recording of 1960
from Rockin' with Reed (Charly 285), copyright notice

My mother told me, use my bitter seed
My mother told me, you the one I need
And that's why baby, honey, you misery

You've gone from rags to riches, silver to gold
When they made you they throw away the mold

She told me, use my bitter seed
And that's why baby, honey you misery

Baby, baby you the one I need
Baby, baby you just wait an'see
For you pretty baby, I'll swim the deep blue sea

Top

My First Plea

by Jimmy Reed / Ewart Abner
recording of 1956
from I'm Jimmy Reed (Collectables 7108 or Charly 282),
copyright notice

Baby plea, first time I plea to you
Baby plea, first time I plea to you
Darlin', now ya got me so upset, baby, because I don't
know what-a-do

Don't pull no subway, I rather see you pull a train
Don't pull no subway, I rather see you pull a train
You know I love you, love ya baby, girl, ya know it's a
cryin' shame

Feel so bad, baby, feel like my heart's skippin' a beat
Feel so bad, baby, feel like my heart skip a beat
Well now, I'm tellin' you pretty baby, don't you know
what you're doin' to me?

Top

Outskirts Of Town
soundclip

by Casey Bill Weldon
recording of 19
from The Best Of The Blues (Collectables 7118),
copyright notice

I'm gonna move, way out on the outskirts of town
I'm gonna move, way out on the outskirts of town
Baby, no I don't want nobody, woooo, always hangin'
'round

You know I'm gonna buy my groceries
And bring 'em home ev'ryday
I'll never stop that grocery boy
And keep him away

That's why I'm gonna move, way out on the outskirts of
town
Well then I won't have nobody
Always hangin' 'round

May seem funny, honey
Funny, funny can be
If we have any children
I want 'em to look all like me

That's why I'm gonna move, way out on the outskirts of
town
Well then I won't have nobody
Always hangin' 'round

Top

Over The Hump
soundclip

by Al Smith
recording of 19
from Cry Before I Go (Drive Archive 41072), copyright
notice

Mother had a welfare rent
We lived in a freezin' up house
The only time we saw some meat
Was when we chopped 'em out

Hand me down clothes

Had holes in and out
Now I am a rich man
So happy I could shout

Over the hump, no more bump
Over the hump, no more bump
Now I am a rich man
No more bump for me

I once saw a woman, I thought that I could date
She backed to look at me and asked about my gig
I bought her a sweater, not knowin' what she think
She threw it back at me, now, now I can buy a mink

Over the hump, no more bump
Over the hump, no more bump
Now I am a rich man, no more bump for me

(I hear ya Jimmy)

I was twenty-one, went to buy a beer
The bartender looked at me, an' said "tramp get out-a
here"
I took back my money, wiped the sweat from my face
Now I am so angry, I think I'll buy the place

Over the hump, no more bump
Over the hump, no more bump
Now I am a rich man, there's no more bump for me

(I hear ya fine)

Top

Roll 'Em Pete
soundclip

by Pete Johnson / Big Joe Turner
recording of 19
from The Best Of The Blues (Collectables 7118),
copyright notice

Well, I've got a gal who lives upon the hill
Well, I've got a gal who lives upon a hill
Well, the woman tryin' a-quit me but, but baby I love
you still

You got eyes like a diamond, shine like Klondike gold
She got eyes like diamond, shine like Klondike gold
Ev'ry time she loves me, she thrills my mellow soul

You so beautiful you got to die someday
Honey, you so beautiful you got to die someday
All I want, a little lovin' just 'fore you pass away

Honey, you so beautiful but you got to die someday
Honey, you so beautiful you got to die someday
Honey, give me little lovin' just 'fore you pass away

Note 1: Kondike gold, after the 1st goldrush of the 1840's in California the 2nd goldrush was in the late 1890's in Alaska. The Klondike was the name of the Alaskan river where the gold was found.

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