

John Lee Hooker **"Pea Vine Special"**

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Well, I thought I heard that pea vine when she blow
Well, I thought I heard that pea vine when she blow
You know it blow just like it, ain't gonna blow no more

I'm gonna catch my pony boys, saddle up my black
mare, oh yeah
I'm gonna catch my little pony boys, gonna saddle up
my black mare
I'm gonna find my baby, she's in the world somewhere

I ain't got no money boys, I can't ride the train
I ain't got no money boys, I can't ride that train
But I thought I heard this mornin' that pea vine when
she blow

Carryin' my baby 'way, carryin' my baby 'way
Carryin' my baby 'way, carryin' my baby 'way
Carryin' my baby 'way

You know it blow just like
Ain't gonna bring my baby back no more

I'm gonna catch my pony boys
Gonna saddle up my black mare
I'm gonna leave ya joggin'
Joggin' on away from here

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