

Charley Patton "34 Blues"

Visit "[34 Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I ain't gonna tell nobody, '34 have done for me
I ain't gonna tell nobody what, '34 have done for me
Took my roller I was broke as I could be

They run me from Will Dockery's Willie Brown, I
Want your job
They run me from Will Dockery's, Willie Brown, I want
Your job
(Spoken: Buddy, what's the matter?)
I went out and told papa Charley,
"I don't want you hangin' round on my job no more"

Fella, down in the country, it almost make you cry
Fella, down in the country, it almost make you cry
(Spoken: My God, children!)
Women and children flaggin' freight trains for rides

Carmen got a little six Buick, big six Chevrolet car
Carmen got a little six Buick, little six Chevrolet car
(Spoken: My God, what solid power!)
And it don't do nothin' but, follow behind Holloway's
Farmer's plow

And it may bring sorrow, Lord, it may bring tears

It may bring sorrow, Lord, and it may bring tears
Oh, Lord, oh, Lord, let me see your brand new year

Visit [Charley Patton](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.