Lightnin' Hopkins "I Asked The Bossman"

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We were down in Louisiana
Asked that Bossman to let my baby be
Down in Louisiana
Asked to the Bossman, let my baby be
You know that I was doing alright
But you Bossman, takin' my little old girl from me

I said it ain't nothin' but a low down, low down People let the low down, dirty shame It's a low down, it's a low down God knows it's a low down, dirty shame Whoa, too bad little woman She got it bad with another man

Wonder will I ever, Lord have mercy See my little Margie's face again Lord, I wonder, will I ever, will I ever See my little Margie's face again I just want her to remember Poor Lighnin', once have been her friend

There been days I've been thinkin' about my little Margie

Wonderin' if the little poor girl doin' just fine There been days I've been thinkin' about my little Margie

Wonderin' if the poor child's doin' just fine You know the Bossman's taken her away from me But on the papers she still is mine And I couldn't help but to call her, I said

Please release my little Margie, Bossman
And let her come back home to me
Please release my little Margie, Bossman
And let her come back home to me
You know she, with all her powers
She couldn't do no better
That's why poor Lightnin' had to let Margie be

And like the song where I used to sing About everything I get, somebody takes it away from me But I've got to say one more word Release my little Margie Bossman, please let her come back to me Release my little Margie Bossman, please let her come back to me

Your know, longer that my little Margie's gone Old Lightnin's sufferin' in misery

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