

Lonnie Johnson

"Keghouse Blues"

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I was standing in my bedroom, with my head down low.
Yes, I was standing in my bedroom, with my head down low.

Then I was thinkin' about my sweet mama, she ain't here no more.

Now, tell me mama, why you treat me so mean.
Now, tell me mama, why you treat me so mean.
Well, you treats me different from any man you ever seen.

Yes, I'm a stranger here now, jus' dropped in your town.
Yes, I'm a stranger here now, jus' dropped in your town.
Yes, if I ask you for a favor, baby please don't turn me down.

(Ahh, sing it, Mr. Man!) [spoken words]

You tole me ta get away from your window, don't scratch on your screen.
Yes, you tole me ta get away from your window, don't scratch on your screen.
Then now your lights is low mama then I knows what you mean.

Then now if anybody ask you mama who composed this song?
(Ahh, have mercy! Sing it, Mr. Keghouse! Sing it!)
[spoken words]
And now if anybody ask you mama who composed this song?
Tell 'em you don't know the writer, but Keghouse and Jaybird put it on.

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