

Memphis May Fire

"Jockey Man Blues"

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Good morning, blues, please shake hands with me
Good morning, blues, please shake hands with me
I've got the blues this morning, just as low as I can be

How can I sleep nights, baby, when you turn your back
on me
How can I sleep nights, baby, when you turn your back
on me
I'm gonna take my troubles, go down by the sea

You can eat 'n my kitchen, sleep in my bed
Fall down in my arms, pretty papa, rest your worried
head
'Cause I need, need some loving now
I ain't got no one to love me, weeeoo, like you know
how

I woke up this morning with the rising sun
I woke up this morning with the rising sun
My pretty papa's a jockey, and he sure don't ride for
fun

If you see my jockey, I said please tell him hurry home
If you see my jockey, I said please tell him hurry home
I ain't had no loving, Lord, since my jockey been gone

My jockey rode this morning, and my love come falling
down
My jockey rode this morning, and my love come falling
down
Said, "I'll be your monkey woman, but please don't lead
me around"

Take a race horse to run, a jockey to ride around
Take a pretty sealskin papa, make my love come down
'Cause I don't feel welcome, sleeping by myself

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