

## Memphis May Fire

### "Moaning The Blues"

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(Memphis Minnie)

Oh, the blues got ways sometimes just like a natural  
man

Oh, the blues got ways sometimes just like a natural  
man

I don't care which way you turn, they always is on your  
hands

Won't you tell me, baby, how come you don't come  
back

home?

Won't you tell me, baby, how come you don't come  
back

home?

I lay down last night with my back door open all night  
long

Here come the blues this morning, just 'fore day they

shut my door

Here come the blues this morning, just 'fore day they  
shut my door

But the lord forgive me, I won't have them things no  
more

This morning, setting on the side of my bed

This morning, setting on the side of my bed

(They done come) brought you a letter (for) your plumb  
good man fell dead

(spoken: Blues, what must I do?)

Hmmm, hmmm

Hmmm, hmmm

Hmmm, hmmm

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