

## **Mississippi Sheiks "Jail Bird Love Song"**

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When I was a rounder  
I stopped in New Orleans  
'Cause I've had long days away from home  
I didn't know nobody that I seen

I's walkin' along the street one day  
I didn't mean no harm  
The police is up and they seen me  
And they began to make their laws

Ain't it hard, ain't it hard  
Just lookin' through the bars?  
The police looked an seen me  
And they began to make their laws

They seen I was a stranger  
They soon got on my trail  
Soon they had me surrounded  
And taked me to the city jail

Now, ain't it hard, ain't it hard  
Just lookin' through the bars?  
Soon they had me surrounded  
And taked me to the city jail

When I got in jail, I  
Didn't know what to do  
There was no one I knew  
I could carry my troubles to

Now, ain't it hard, ain't it hard  
Just lookin' through the bars?  
There was no one I knew  
I could carry my troubles to

I invited you write my dear old mother  
It made her lonesome and blue  
Tell you needn't no worry  
Mother's comin' after you

Now ain't it grand, ain't it grand?  
I don't see how she can stand

She said, 'Son, you needn't t' worry  
Mother's comin' after you'.

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