

## Mississippi Sheiks "Stop And Listen Blues"

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Ev'r day have been there  
Long old lonesome day  
Now don't ya a-hear me talkin', pretty mama?  
Ev'r day have been  
Long old lonesome day  
Cry, it seem like you-ooo would  
Be there ooo-ooo, same old way

Cryin', smokestack lightning  
That bell that shine like gold  
Now don't ya a-hear me talkin', pretty mama?  
Ooh, smokestack lightning  
Bells that shine like gold  
Cryin', I found my baby  
Layin' on the coolin' floor

Don't a hearse look lonesome, mama  
Rollin' for yo' do'?  
Now don't ya a-hear me talkin', pretty mama?  
Don't a hearse look lonesome  
Rollin' for yo' do'?  
Cryin' she's gone, tell you-ooo, Lord  
Won't be-ee-ee back no mo'

Ooh, stop and listen  
Hear how those bells in toll  
Now don't ya a-hear me talkin', pretty mama?  
Ooh, stop and listen  
Hear the bell it tolls  
I had a sweet little faror  
But she's dead and gone

Cryin', followed my baby down  
To the buryin' ground  
Now don't ya a-hear me talkin', pretty mama?  
I followed my baby, to the buryin' ground  
It was afternoon, mama  
Standing all around you.

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