

Peetie Wheatstraw "Slave Man Blues"

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How many mo' years
Baby, now will I be your slave?
I say, how many mo' years
Mama, now will I be your slave?
Well, now something I'm tellin' you
Woo-well, now I'm tired of you low down dirty ways

When I come home at night
Baby, ev'rything is wrong
When I come home at night
Mama, ev'rything is wrong
Now you sit keep company all day
Woo-well-well, your man he will be gone

I often tell you
To be careful what you do
Woo-hoo-well-brown
To be careful what you do
Well now, if it is right or wrong
Woo-well, somebody may tell on you

(piano - Peetie)

I tried to be a real man
But now it seems to be all in vain
Woo-hoo-ooo, girl
Seems to be all in vain
But now you know if tell on you, baby
Woo-well, now you goin' just the same

Can you tell me please
If you know just what right means?
Woo-well brown
If you know just what right means?
Well you about to go out here, grumpiest
Woo-well, then any woman I ever seen.

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