

## Sonny Boy Williamson

### "T.B. Blues"

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T.B. Blues Track #11 2:57

Sonny Boy Williamson I (John Lee)

John Lee Williamson - vocal and harmonica

With Walter Davis - piano, Big Bill Broonzy - guitar

Chicago July 21, 1939

Album: 'Sugar Mama'

The Essential Recordings of Sonny Boy Williamson

Indigo Recording Ltd IGOCD 2014

(harmonica and guitar intro)

Now, but, ooh, the T.B.'s is killin' me

Now, an' I want my body buried

Way down in Jackson, Tennessee

Now, when I was upon my feet

An I couldn't even walk down the street

Pretty women, lookin' at me

From my head to my feet

But ooh, T.B.'s is killin' me

Now, an' I want my body buried

Way down in Jackson, Tennessee

I ain't goin' to buy you no more pretty dresses

I ain't gonna even, buy you no diamond ring

An' I'm 'onna a-sell my V8 Fo'

'Cause I don't want a doggone thing

Because ooh, the T.B.'s a-killin' me

Now, an' I want my body buried

Way down in Jackson, Tennessee

Well now, my mother she said one thing

You know my father said the same

'You keep on foolin' 'round, Sonny Boy

They gon' change your name.'

But I told her, 'Ooh, mama T.B.'s is killin' me'

Now, an' I want my body buried

Down in Jackson, Tennessee

Well now, here I am here sick, baby  
You know an' I'm, a-layin' here in my bed, now  
Even won't none of my friends, come an even  
Rub my achin' head

Because ooh, 'n T.B.'s is killin' me  
Now, an' I want my body buried  
Way down in Jackson, Tennessee.

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