

Sonny Boy Williamson

"Vol. 8: Blue Bird Blues"

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My bluebird, bluebird, please take this letter down
south for me
Now, bluebird, bluebird, please take this letter down
south for me
Now you can tell my baby, I'm up here in St. Louis, oh,
but I'm just as blue as I can be

Now, bluebird, when you get to Jackson, I want you to
fly down on Shannon Street
Now, bluebird when you get to Jackson, I want you to fly
down on Shannon Street
Well, but I don't want you to stop flyin', until you find
Miss Lacey Belle, for me

Now bluebird, when you find Miss Lacey Belle, I want
you to please give her my best regard
Now bluebird, when you find Miss Lacey Belle, oh, give
her my best regard
Well, that you can tell her I'm up here in St. Louis but
these times is awful doggone hard

Now bluebird, she may not be at home but please,
knock on her door
Now bluebird, she may not be at home but please
knock on her door
Well, but she might be right across the street, visitin'
her next door neighbor, you know

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