

Mississippi John Hurt

"Tell Me To Do Right"

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You're tellin' me to do right, baby
And you won't do right, yourself
You tellin' me to do right, baby
And you won't do right, yourself
Ev'rytime my back is turned
You comin' and dodging with somebody else

I believe I'm going to leave you
So, you can take care of yourself
I believe I'm going to leave you
So, you can take care of yourself
Iris, the reason I'm going to leave you
You can get you somebody else

I hate to leave you
But the talk is all over town
I hate to leave you
But the talk is all over town
Ah, but I've been a good boy to you
But you gonna put the poor boy down

'Whoa, here boy'

(violin & guitar)

I know you're going miss him
Good man, when he's gone away
I know you're gonna miss him
Good man, when he's gone away
It may not be so soon, baby
But it will be're along in a lonesome day

It may be soon
Baby, an it may be late
It may be soon
Baby, an it may be late
Yes, says she's a red-hot mama
Lord, an she sure won't break.

