

Zach Swift

"Prison Blues Come Down On Me"

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Spoken:

Lightnin': "I'm wonderin' if my folks are gonna be
There when I make it there,

I'm just wonderin' if they in the same ol' spot"

Friend: "I don't know Lightnin', but as bad as you
Playin' that guitar now,

They got to be there. But you playin' it pretty

Lonesome there though

Some might be in heaven, I can't never tell"

Lightnin': "No, you know I'm just gettin' back I been
In State Prison"

Friend: "How was it down there?"

Lightnin': "It was hard on me And it was a shame on
Everybody else"

Friend: "Yes, now you can hear, about how they would
Ring them big bells"

Lightnin': "Yeah"

Friend: "And every mornin' about the break of day,
You can hear how, how, howlin' goin' on everyday"

Lightnin': "Well, I got over it so I'm glad But mama's
What I'm thinkin' about

I wonder if she's in the same old spot?"

Friend: "Yes, I'm quite sure she's there, but I know
She's got a worried mind

'Cause she's got to be worried over her child)

Mmmm, the blues come down on me

Friend: Lord, have mercy, child

Po' Lightnin' can't hardly keep from cryin'

Friend: Yes, the blues'll make you cry, I know how you
Feel

Whoa, Lord have mercy,

Po' Lightnin' can't hardly keep from cryin'

Well, I'm just wonderin' will I ever make it back,

To that old native home of mine?

Friend: Please, take me with ya when you go, Lightnin'
Lord have mercy

