

Tarbox Ramblers "Country Blues"

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Come all you good kind people,
I've got money to spend
Tomorrow might be Monday
And I'll have not a dollar nor a friend

When I had plenty of money
My friends they came around
Now my pocketbook is empty
There's not a friend in this world to be found

My mama taught me plenty
My father he taught me more
He said "son if you don't quit your foolish ways,
There'll be danger at your door."

The last I seen my woman, people,
She had a wineglass in her hand
She was drinking down her trouble, people,
With a lowdown sorry man

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