

Big Head Blues Club "Preachin Blues"

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I was up this mornin'
Ah, the blues walkin' like a man
I was up this mornin'
Ah, the blues walkin' like a man
Worried blues
Give me your right hand

Blues fell mama's child
Tore me upside down
The blues fell mama's child
And it tore me upside down
Travel on, poor Bob
Just can't turn you 'round

The blues
Is a low-down shakin' chill
The blues
Is a low-down shakin' chill
I hope you never had that
I hope you never will

Well, the blues
An achin' old heart disease
The blues
An achin' old heart disease
Like consumption
It's killing me by degrees

I can study the rain
Oh, oh, I'll drive my blues, drive it
I been studyin' the rain
And I wanna drive my blues
I'm goin' to the 'stil'ry
Stay out there all day long

You're gonna do it?
Preachin'
Tell me 'bout it

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