

Edith Johnson

"Good Chib Blues"

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(ah, blow it for me buddy)

Aah, tomorrow I may be far away
Oh, tomorrow I may be far away
Don't try to jive me, sweet talk can't make me stay

Now if you get loaded baby, and think you want to go
Aah if you get loaded baby, and think you want to go
Remember baby you ain't no better than the man I had
before

(ah play it for me little boy... get your mind on it... blow
it like I like it...)

When I get drunk I'm evil, I don't know what to do
When I get drunk I'm evil, Lord I don't know what to do
Cause I get my good chib and get somethin' good from
you

Now the man I love, he's just about the height of me
Now the man I love, he's just about the height of me
I'm five foot two Lord, and that sweet man's five foot
three

Da-da-da-da-da...

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