

## Robert Lee McCoy "Next Door Neighbor"

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Next Door Neighbor Trk 18 2:42 Robert Lee McCoy (aka Rambin' Bob and Robert Nighthawk)

and Sonny Boy Williamson I (John Lee Williamson)
Recorded December 18, 1939 Aurora, Illinois
Robert Lee McCoy - vocal & guitar, probably Speckled
Red - piano

Sonny Boy Williamson - harmonica & backing vocal Album: Robert Lee McCoy Bluebird Recordings 1937-1938

Bluebird RCA #67146-2

Transcriber: Awcantor@aol.com

The woman I love, is the woman I hate to see (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that)
Now, the woman that I love, is a woman I hate to see (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that)
You know that little girl, won't even write to me (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that)

I'm gonna grab me a picket off my neighbor's fence (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that) I'm gonna grab me a picket off-a my next do's neighbor's fence

(You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that) Gonna wup that woman head until she learns some sense

(You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that)

(harmonica & instrumental)

I'm gonna grab me a freight train, ride into this town (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that)
I'm gonna grab me a freight train, ride into the town (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that)
And goin' be at the main street in Benoit standing there (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that)

I'm gonna grab me a shotgun with a great long smokey barrel

(You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that) I'm gonna grab me a shotgun with a great long smokey barrel (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that)
I'm gonna kill that man-friend, lovin' round wit' my gal
(You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that)
'bad thing'

(guitar & instrumental)

Don't want me baby, please don't dog me 'round (She shouldn't do that, she shouldn't do that)
Don't want me baby, please don't dog me 'round (She shouldn't do that, she shouldn't do that)
Know you lovin' someone else, yeah in yo' li'l home town

(She shouldn't do that, she shouldn't do that)

I gave you my money babe, an you can't explain (She shouldn't do that, she shouldn't do that)
Well, I gave you my money an you can't even explain (She shouldn't do that, she shouldn't do that)
Been takin' my money, gave it to your other man (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that)

(piano & instrumental)

'Yeah!'

Gon' sing this song, an I ain't gonna sing no mo' (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that) I'm gon' sing this song, an I ain't gonna sing no mo' (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that) Well, my fingers tired, an my throat is sore (You shouldn't do that, you shouldn't do that).

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