

Lucille Bogan

"Drinking Blues"

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Blues has got me drinkin', trouble's got me thinkin',
and it's goin' to carry me to my grave

I said blues has got me drinkin', trouble's got me
thinkin',

and it's goin' to carry me to my grave

And I'm goin' to keep on drinkin', the rest of my worried
days

Don't a woman look real funny, when she wakes up cold
in hand,

and the broad ain't got a dollar to give the house-rent
man

Don't a woman feel real funny, when the broad wakes
up cold in hand,

and she ain't got a dollar oh to meet the house-rent
man

Trouble's got me thinkin', and I just can't keep from
drinkin',

and I'm tryin' to drive my worried blues away

Trouble's got me thinkin', and I just can't keep from
drinkin',

tryin' to drive my worried blues away

How I been worried each and every lonesome day

Now my heart is achin', and whiskey's all it's takin',

just to drive these blues away

Now my heart is achin', and whiskey's all it's takin',

just to drive these blues away

And I stay drunk each and every worried day

(spoken to the piano player:)

Beat 'em a long time, baby

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