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Bessie Jackson "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 Walter Roland, the piano player:)
"Beat 'em a long time, baby"

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