

Skip James "Special Rider Blues"

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Special Rider Blues 5:09 Trk 5

Nehemiah Curtis 'Skip' James

Skip James - vocal, guitar and piano

Album: Blues From The Delta

From Vanguard 'Today!' album 1966

Vanguard Records CD 96517-2 1998

Transcriber: Awcantor@aol.com

I ain't got no, special rider here

I ain't got no, no special rider here

I ain't got nobody

To love and feel my care

(guitar)

I woke up this mo'nin

Looked at spec-special risin' sun

I woke up this mo'nin

I looked at special risin' sun

Now, I pray up to the good Lord

That my special rider, she would come

(guitar)

I got up off-a my pallet

I laid down 'cross my bed

I got up off my pallet

An I laid down across my bed

When I went to eat my break'qast

An the blues was all in my bread

(guitar)

You know, I got a letter

How do you reck'in it read?

I got a letter

An how do you reck'in it read?

You better hur' up an come home

Because yo' special rider, she's dead

That's the reason I ain't

Got no special rider

Rider, here

That's the reason I ain't
Got no special rider, here
Now, I ain't got nobody
To love and feel my care.

(guitar to end)

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