

Sonny Terry & Brownie McGhee

"Keep On Walkin'"

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The bossman was so mean, you know, I worked just like
a slave
Sixteen long hours drive you in your grave
That's why I'm walkin', walkin' my blues away
Well, the sun gonna shine, in my backdoor some day

You can't plant cotton and expect to gather corn
Can't take right peoples, and sure make it wrong
That's why I'm walkin', walkin' my blues away
Well, the sun gonna shine, in my backdoor some day

I once had a car, it was painted white and black
Couldn't keep up the payments, the man, he come and
took it back
That's why I'm walkin', walkin' my blues away
Well, the sun gonna shine, in my backdoor some day

I wouldn't tell a mule to get up, if he set down in my lap
Yes, that's what killed my old grandpap
That's why I'm walkin', walkin' my blues away
Well, the sun gonna shine, in my backdoor some day

I got them old coffee grounds in my coffee, big bo
weavils¹ in my fields
Tacks in my shoes keep on stickin' me, in my heels
That's why I'm walkin', walkin' my blues away
Well, the sun gonna shine, in my backdoor some day

You used to be my sweet milk, now, you sour on me
Since we're not together, you're not sweet like you
used to be
That's why I'm walkin', walkin' my blues away
Well, the sun gonna shine, in my backdoor some day

Paper boy hollerin' extree, have you read the news
Just shot the woman I love, got that walkin' blues
That's why I'm walkin', walkin' my blues away
Well, the sun gonna shine, in my backdoor some day

Note 1: bo or boll weevil or weavil, a grayish weevil,

super-family of beetles, that infests the cotton plant
and feeds on the squares and bolls. drawing

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