

Taj Mahal

"Leavin' Trunk"

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I went upstairs to pack my Leavin' trunk
I ain't seen no blues, whiskey made me
sloppy drunk
I ain't seen no whiskey, the blues
made me sloppy drunk
I'm going back to Memphis babe, where
I'll have much better luck

Look out mama you know you asked me
to be your king
She said, "You kiddin' man, if you want
it, keep it hid
But please don't let my husband, my
main man catch you here
Please don't let my main man, my
husband catch you here

The blues are mushed up into three
different ways
One said, "Go the other", Two said,
"Stay"
I woke up this mornin' with the blues
Three different ways
You know one say, "Go baby, I want to
hang up"
The other two said, "Stay"

Wake up mama, I got something to tell
you
You know I'm a man who loves to sing
the blues
Now you got to wake up baby, mama
now
I got something, I got something to tell
you
Well you know I'm the man, I'm the man

Oh yes, and I love to sing the blues

Come on Davis
Come on Come on

I went upstairs to pack my leavin' trunk,
you know
I ain't see no blues or whiskey made me
sloppy drunk
I never seen no whiskey, the blues
made me sloppy drunk
I go home baby and I lay down on the
lawn

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