

Taj Mahal "Leaving Trunk"

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I went upstairs to pack my leavin' trunk
I ain't see no blues, whiskey made me sloppy drunk
I ain't never 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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