

Gertrude "Ma" Rainey "Don't Fish In My Sea"

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My daddy come home this mornin', drunk as he could
be
My daddy come home this mornin', drunk as he could
be
I know that he's done got bad on me

He used to stay out late, now he don't come home at all
He used to stay out late, now he don't come home at all
I know there's another mule¹ been kicking in my stable

If you don't like my ocean, don't fish in my sea
If you don't like my ocean, don't fish in my sea
Stay out of my valley, let my mountain be

I ain't had no loving since God knows when
I ain't had no loving since God knows when
That's the reason I'm through with these no-good,
trifling² men

You'll never miss the sunshine till the rain begin to fall
You'll never miss the sunshine till the rain begin to fall
You'll never miss your ham till another mule be in your
stall

Note 1: mule, a hybrid between a horse and a donkey;
especially the offspring of a male donkey and a mare;
Note 2: trifling, to talk in a mocking manner or with
intent to delude or mislead, to treat someone or
something as unimportant.

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