

## **Jazz-Bo Syncopaters**

### **"Bad Land Blues"**

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It's just three weeks ago this very day  
That my ever-lovin' baby went away,  
And now my heart is aching all the time,  
I just can't seem to ease my worried mind.

I dream about her every night and day,  
And in all my dreams she's drifting far away,  
But maybe she'll return,  
For her my heart does yearn;  
I only hope she'll hear me when I say:

I got those bad lands blues,  
Going to put on my bad lands shoes,  
Going to drink all the bad lands booze  
That's laying around.

And with my ammunition band,  
Set way out in no man's land,  
And when I meet that baby who stole my lady,  
That no-good puppy,  
There ain't no maybe!

'Cause he must be found,  
I'm gonna walk that levee round,  
I'm gonna lay his body down,  
So spread the news!

For I don't care which world he's in,  
All I want is one more gin,  
For I'm rambling with them bad lands blues!

I've got those bad lands blues,  
Going to put on my bad lands shoes,  
Going to drink all the bad lands booze,  
That's laying around.

And with my ammunition band...  
[Spoken]  
Yee-hoo! Yee-hoo!  
What?  
You ain't scared of nobody?

No, I ain't scared of nobody, no!  
Ooooow! Ooooow!

For I don't care which world he's in,  
All I want is one more gin,  
For I'm rambling with them bad lands blues!

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