

# Blues Jam Lyrics

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A Collection of Song Lyrics for Blues Jams



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## **All Your Love**

by Otis Rush

All your love I miss loving, all your kiss I miss kissing  
All your love I miss loving, all your kiss I miss kissing  
Before I met you, baby, I didn't know what I was missing

All my love, pretty baby, I have in store for you  
All my love, pretty baby, I have in store for you  
Well I love you, baby, I know you love me too

Oh, oh, oh, baby, you know I love you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, baby, you know I love you baby  
I love you baby, oh I love you so

## Baby Scratch My Back

by Slim Harpo (James Moore)

Aww I'm itchy  
And I don't know where to scratch  
Come here baby  
Scratch my back  
I know you can do it  
So baby get to it

Aww you're workin with it now  
You got me feelin' so good  
Just lookin' up to the sun now baby  
Uuummmmm

This little girl sho' knows how'd scratch

Now you're doin' the chicken scratch

Aww its lookin' good baby

Just gettin' scratchy

That's what I'm talkin' bout



## Big Boss Man

by Al Smith / Willie Dixon

Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call  
Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call  
Well, you ain't so big, you're just tall, that's all

Got me working, boss man, working 'round the clock  
I want me a drink of water, but you won't let Jimmy stop  
Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?  
Well, you ain't so big, you just tall, that's all

Well, I'm gonna get me a bossman, one gonna treat me right  
Work hard in the day time, rest easy at night  
Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?  
Well, you ain't so big, you're just tall, that's all

## Blues With A Felling

By Walter Jacobs

Blues with a feeling that's what I have today  
Blues with a feeling that's what I have today  
I've got to find my baby if it takes all night and day

What a lonesome feeling when you're by yourself  
What a lonesome feeling when you're by yourself  
Yes, the one that you're loving has gone off with someone else

Well, you know I love you baby  
Wonder the reason why  
Gone and left me baby  
Left me here to cry

Blues with a feeling that's what I have today  
Blues with a feeling that's what I have today  
I've got to find my baby if it takes all night and day

What a lonesome feeling when you're by yourself  
What a lonesome feeling when you're by yourself  
Yeah, the one that you're loving has gone off with someone else

Well, you know I love you baby  
Wonder the reason why  
You're gone and left me baby  
Left me here to cry

Blues with a feeling that's what I have today  
I've got to find my baby if it takes all night and day

## Boom Boom

By John Lee Hooker

Boom boom boom boom  
I 'm gonna shoot you right down,  
right offa your feet  
Take you home with me,  
put you in my house  
Boom boom boom boom  
A-haw haw haw haw  
Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm  
Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

I love to see you strut,  
up and down the floor  
When you talking to me,  
that baby talk  
I like it like that  
Whoa, yeah!  
Talk that talk, walk that walk

When she walk that walk,  
and talk that talk,  
and whisper in my ear,  
tell me that you love me  
I love that talk  
When you talk like that,  
you knocks me out,  
right off of my feet  
Hoo hoo hoo  
Talk that talk, and walk that walk  
Oh, yeah!

## Boom Boom, Out Go The Lights

by Stanley Lewis

No kiddin', I'm ready to fight,  
I've been lookin' for my baby all night  
If I get her in my sight,  
boom boom!, out go the lights

I thought I treated my baby fair,  
and now she's gettin' all in my hair  
If I get her in my sight,  
boom boom!, out go the lights

No kiddin', I'm ready to go,  
when I find her boy don't you know  
If I get her in my sight,  
boom boom! out go the lights

I never been so mad before,  
when I found out she ain't mine no more  
If I get her in my sight,  
boom boom! out go the lights

## Born In Chicago

by Nick Gravenites

I was born in Chicago in nineteen and forty-one  
I was born in Chicago in nineteen and forty-one  
Well, my father told me, "Son, you had better get a gun"

Well, my first friend went down when I was seventeen years old  
Well, my first friend went down when I was seventeen years old  
Well, there's one thing I could say about that boy, "You gotta go"

Well, my second friend went down when I was twenty one years, baby  
Well, my second friend went down when I was twenty one years, baby  
Well, there's one thing I could say about that boy, "You got it babe"

Well, my blues are alright if there's someone left to play the game  
Well, my blues are alright if there's someone left to play the game  
All my friends are going and these years don't seem the same  
Oh, they just don't seem the same

## Under A Bad Sign

by Booker T. Jones / William Bell

One, two  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck, I wouldn't have no luck at all

Hard luck and trouble is my only friend  
I been on my own ever since I was ten  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck, I wouldn't have no luck at all

I can't read, haven't learned how to write  
My whole life has been one big fight  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck, I wouldn't have no luck at all

I ain't lyin'  
If it wasn't for bad luck I wouldn't have no kind-a luck  
If it wasn't for real bad luck, I wouldn't have no luck at all

Wine and women is all I crave  
A big legged woman is gonna carry me to my grave  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck, I wouldn't have no luck at all

Yeah, my bad luck boy  
Been havin' bad luck all of my days, yes

## **Caldonia (Version 2)**

by Fleecie Moore

Walking with my baby, she got great big feet  
Long, lean and cranky and ain't had nothing to eat  
But she's my baby, I love her just the same  
I'm crazy about my baby 'cause Caldonia is her name

Caldonia, Caldonia  
What makes your big head so hard?  
I love you, I love you just the same  
I'm crazy about you, baby, 'cause Caldonia is your name

You know my mother told me to leave Caldonia alone  
No kidding, that what she said  
She said, "Son, the woman ain't no good, leave her alone"  
But mama didn't know what Caldonia had been putting down  
So I'm going down to Caldonia's house and ask her just one more time

Caldonia, Caldonia  
What makes your big head so hard?  
I love you, love you just the same  
I'm crazy about you, baby, 'cause Caldonia is your name

## Cold Shot

by M. Kendrid, arranged by Stevie Ray Vaughan

Once was a sweet thing baby, held out her lovin' in our hands  
Now I reach to kiss your lips, the touch don't mean a thing  
And that's a cold shot baby, yeah, that's a drag  
A cold shot baby, I let our love go bad

Remember the way that you loved me, do anything I said  
Now I see you out somewhere, you won't give me the time of day  
And that's a cold shot darlin', yeah that's a drag  
And that's a cold shot baby, we let our love go bad

I really meant I was sorry, for ever causin' you pain  
You showed your appreciation, by walkin' out anyway  
And that's a cold shot baby, yeah that's a drag  
And that's a cold shot baby, we let our love go bad

So sad, too bad, so sad  
Don't let our true love run cold baby



## Crosscut Saw

by Albert King

I'm a cross cut saw, just drag me 'cross your log  
I'm a cross cut saw, just drag me across your log  
I cut your wood so easy for you, you can't help but say 'Hot dog!'

I've got a double-bladed axe, that really cuts good  
I'm a cross cut saw, just bury me in the wood

I'm a cross cut saw, just drag me 'cross your log  
I cut your wood so easy for you, you can't help but say 'Hot dog!'

Some call me wood-choppin' Sam  
Some call me wood-cuttin' Ben  
Last girl I cut the wood for, want me back again

I'm a cross cut saw, just drag me 'cross your log  
I cut your wood so easy for you, you can't help but say 'Hot dog!'

## Cross Road Blues (Take 1)

by Robert Johnson

I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees  
I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees  
Asked the Lord above "Have mercy, now save poor Bob, if you please"

Yeoo, standin' at the crossroad, tried to flag a ride  
Ooo eeee, I tried to flag a ride  
Didn't nobody seem to know me, babe, everybody pass me by

Standin' at the crossroad, baby, risin' sun goin' down  
Standin' at the crossroad, baby, eee, eee, risin' sun goin' down  
I believe to my soul, now, poor Bob is sinkin' down

You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown  
You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown  
That I got the crossroad blues this mornin', Lord, babe, I 'm sinkin' down

And I went to the crossroad, mama, I looked east and west  
I went to the crossroad, baby, I looked east and west  
Lord, I didn't have no sweet woman, ooh well, babe, in my distress

## Don't Start Me To Talkin'

by Sonny Boy Williamson I I (Rice Miller)

Well, I 'm goin' down to Rosie's, stop at Fannie Mae's  
Gonna tell Fannie what I heard, her boyfriend say

Don't start me to talkin', I 'll tell her everything I know  
I 'm gonna break up this signifyin', 'cause somebody's got to go

Jack give his wife two dollars, go downtown and get some margarine  
Gets out on the streets, ol' George stopped her  
He knocked her down, and blackened her eye  
She gets back home, tell her husband a lie

Don't start me to talkin, I 'll tell everything I know  
I 'm gonna break up this signifyin', somebody's got to go

She borrowed some money, go to the beauty shop  
Jim honked his horn, she begin to stop  
She said, "Take me, baby," around the block,  
I 'm goin to the beauty shop, where I can get my hair sock"

Don't start me to talkin', I 'll tell everything I know  
Well, to break up this signifyin', somebody's got to go

## Dust My Broom

by Elmore James,  
(based on Robert Johnson's "I Believe I 'll Dust My Broom")

I 'm gettin' up soon in the mornin'  
I believe I 'll dust my broom  
I 'm gettin' up soon in the mornin'  
I believe I 'll dust my broom  
I quit the best girl I 'm lovin',  
now my friends can get in my room

I 'm gonna write a letter, telephone every town I know  
I 'm gonna write a letter, telephone every town I know  
If I don't find her in Mississippi,  
she be in East Monroe I know

And I don't want no woman,  
wants every downtown man she meets  
No I don't want no woman,  
wants every downtown man she meets  
Man, she's a no good doney,  
they shouldn't allow her on the street, yeah

I believe, I believe my time ain't long  
I believe, I believe my time ain't long  
I ain't gonna leave my baby,  
and break up my happy home

## Everyday I Have The Blues

by Peter Chatman a.k.a. Memphis Slim

Everyday, everyday I have the blues  
Everyday, everyday, everyday I have the blues  
Speaking of bad luck and trouble, now, it's you I hate to lose

Nobody love me, nobody seem to care  
Baby, nobody love me, nobody seem to care  
Speaking of bad luck and trouble, now, you know I've had my share

Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday,  
everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday I have the blues

I'm gonna pack my suitcase and, move on down the line  
I'm gonna pack my suitcase and, move on down the line  
Because there ain't nobody worried, and ain't nobody crying

Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday,  
everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday I have the blues  
Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday,  
everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday I have the blues

## Forty Days And Forty Nights

by Bernie Roth

Forty days and forty nights  
Since my baby left this town  
Sunshinin' all day long  
But the rain keep comin' down  
She's my life I need her so  
Why she left I just don't know

Forty days and forty nights  
Since I set right down and cried  
Keep rainin' all the time  
But the river is runnin' dry  
Lord help me it just ain't right  
I love that girl with all-a my might

Forty days and forty nights  
Since my baby broke my heart  
Searchin' for her in a while  
Like a blind man in the dark  
Love can make a poor man rich  
Or break his heart I don't know which

Forty days and forty nights  
Like a ship out on the sea  
Prayin' for her each night  
That she would come back-a home to me  
Life is love and love is right  
I hope she come back home tonight

## Full Time Lover

by Kim Wilson

Well, I found me, yes, I found me a full-time lover  
Well, I found me, yes, I found me a full-time lover  
Well, she used to be my part-time woman, but she's my full-time lover now

Well, I work the graveyard shift, seven days a week  
I'm so downhearted, I can't hardly even speak  
I'll tell you the reason, the reason why I feel this way  
I can't find a full-time love, yes, but I think I found one today

Well, I found me, Lord, I found me a full-time lover  
Well, she used to be my part-time girl, man, but she's my full-time lover now

Well, people you don't know, you don't know the shape I'm in  
I ask her where she's goin', she tells me where she's been  
She came home last night, thought she'd be goin' back out the door  
Then she told me "Baby, I ain't leavin' you no more"

Well, I found me, Lord, I found me a full-time lover  
Well, she used to be my part-time girl, man. but she's my full-time lover now

## Further Up The Road

by Joe Medwic / Don Robey

Further on up the road, someone gonna hurt you like you hurt me  
Further on up the road, someone gonna hurt you like you hurt me  
Further on up the road, baby you just wait and see

You got to reap just what you sow, that old saying is true  
You got to reap just what you sow, that old saying is true  
Like you mistreat someone, someone's gonna mistreat you

Now you're laughing pretty baby, someday you're gonna be crying  
Now you're laughing pretty baby, some, someday you're gonna be crying  
Further on up the road, you'll find out I wasn't lying

Yeah, baby, further on up the road, baby, hmmm, you'll find out I wasn't lying

Further on up the road, when you're all alone and blue  
Further on up the road, when you're all alone and blue  
You're gonna ask me to take you back baby, but I'll have somebody new

Hmmm, baby, further on up the road  
Hmmm, baby, further on up the road  
Hmmm, you'll get yours



## Have You Ever Loved A Woman

by Billy Myles

Have you ever loved a woman, so much you tremble in pain?  
Yes, have you ever loved a woman, so much you tremble in pain?  
Yes, all the time you know, she bears another man's name

You just love that woman, so much it's a shame an' a sin  
Yes, you just love that woman, so much it's a shame an' a sin  
Yes, you know, yes you know, she's in love to your very best friend

Yes, have you ever loved a woman, one that you know you can't leave her alone?  
Yes, have you ever loved a woman, one you know you can't leave her alone?  
Yes, 'cause there's somethin' deep inside a you, won't let you wreck your best  
friend's home  
Hey, hey, hey

## Help Me

by Willie Dixon / Sonny Boy Williamson II (Rice Miller)

You got to help me  
I can't do it all by myself  
You got to help me, baby  
I can't do it all by myself  
You know if you don't help me darling  
I'll have to find myself somebody else

I may have to wash  
I may have to sew  
I may have to cook  
I might mop the floor  
But you help me babe  
You know if you don't help me darling  
I'll find myself somebody else

When I walk, walk with me  
When I talk, you talk to me  
Oh baby, I can't do it all by myself  
You know if you don't help me darling  
I'll have to find myself somebody else  
Help me, help me darlin'

Bring my nightshirt  
Put on your morning gown  
Bring my nightshirt  
Put on your morning gown  
Darlin I know we stripped bare  
But I don't feel like lying down

## Hold That Train

by Joe Josea / B.B. King

Hold that train, conductor, please don't let that engineer start  
Hold that train, conductor, please don't let that engineer start  
Well, I wanna ride your train this morning, just to ease my achin' heart

Yes, for the last few mornings lately, before I get out of my bed  
Yes, for the last few mornings lately, before I get out of my bed  
Well, I hear your whistle moanin' and it almost drives me out of my head

I'll pay my fare when we starts rollin', all your money's right here in my pants  
I'll pay my fare when we starts rollin', all your money's right here in my pants  
Well, I know I should back and buy a ticket, yes, but I'm afraid to take the  
chance

Oh, don't stop this train, conductor, till this old state is out of sight  
Yes, don't stop this train, conductor, till Mississippi is out of sight  
Well, you know I'm going to California, where I, I know my baby will treat me  
right

## Hoochie Coochie Man

by Willie Dixon

Gypsy woman told my momma, before I was born  
You got a boy-child comin', gonna be a son-of-a-gun  
Gonna make these pretty women, jump and shout  
And the world will only know, a-what it's all about

Y'know I 'm here  
Everybody knows I 'm here  
And I 'm the hoochie-coochie man  
Everybody knows I 'm here

On the seventh hour, of the seventh day,  
on the seventh month, the seventh doctor said:  
"He's born for good luck, and I know you see;  
Got seven hundred dollars, and don't you mess with me

Y'know I 'm here  
Everybody knows I 'm here  
And I 'm the hoochie-coochie man  
Everybody knows I 'm here

Gypsy woman told my momma  
Said "Ooh, what a boy,  
he gonna make so many women,  
jump and shout for joy"

Y'know I 'm here  
Everybody knows I 'm here  
And I 'm the hoochie-coochie man  
Everybody knows I 'm here

Gypsy woman told my momma, before I was born  
You got a boy-child comin', gonna be a son-of-a-gun  
Gonna make these pretty women, jump and shout  
And the world will only know, a-what it's all about

Y'know I 'm here  
Everybody knows I 'm here  
And I 'm the hoochie-coochie man  
Everybody knows I 'm here

Additional 2nd verse from original 1954 Muddy Waters take:

I got a black cat bone, I got a mojo too  
I got John the Conqueror, I 'm gonna mess with you  
I 'm gonna make you, pretty girl, lead me by the hand  
Then the world will know, the Hoochie-Coochie Man

## I Ain't Drunk

by Jimmy Liggins

Everyday baby, when the sun go down  
I get with my friends, an' I begin to clown  
I don't care, what the people are thinkin'  
I ain't drunk, I'm just drinkin'

(But you're so high)  
Oh man, you know I ain't high  
(But you're so high)  
I just take a little bit, now an' then  
(But you're so high)  
Now you oughta be 'shamed of yourself  
(Stay drunk all the time)  
Oh, c'mon now, you know ya'all get like that

Come home last night, all loose  
Baby get in a fuss, I said, "Honey, hush"  
I don't care, what the people are thinkin'  
I ain't drunk, I'm just drinkin'

(Following verse includes "But you're so high", etc.)  
I ain't drunk, I done told ya'all I ain't drunk now  
What ya'all doin' drinkin'?  
Actually, I'm just havin' fun, man  
What? I know I'm not  
Damn, I don't know why you're all talkin' about me like that!

You done the right thing, I wanna thank you, too  
Now, let's have a little drink, just me an' you  
I don't care, what the people are thinkin'  
I ain't drunk, but I'm just drinkin'

(Following verse includes "But you're so high", etc.)  
Who me? I ain't high man  
I don't know why you all talk about me like that  
You oughta mind your own business, brother  
(Stay drunk all the time)

I wanna tip you, baby, before I go  
I be back tomorrow night an' drink so mo'  
I don't care, what the people are thinkin'  
I ain't drunk, I'm just drinkin'

(Following verse includes "But you're so high", etc.)  
Oh no, you the one drunk!  
Look at yo' eyes, man!  
Don't you tell my old lady, now!  
Well I ain't had but four or five  
(Stay drunk all the time)  
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve

## I Ain't Superstitious

by Willie Dixon

Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail  
Well, I ain't superstitious, oh the black cat just cross my trail  
Don't sweep me with no broom, I might get put in jail

When my right hand itches, I gets money for sure  
When my right hand itches, I gets money for sure  
But, when my left eye jumps, somebody's got to go

Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail  
Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail  
Don't sweep me with no broom, I just might get put in jail

Well, the dogs are howlin, all over the neighborhood  
Whoa, the dogs are howlin, all over the neighborhood  
That is true sign of death, baby, that ain't no good

Well, I'm not superstitious, blow that black cat across my trail  
Well, I'm not superstitious, a black cat across my trail  
Don't sweep me with no broom, I just might get put in jail  
That's bad luck for me

## I Believe I'll Dust My Broom

by Robert Johnson

I 'm goin' get up in the mornin', I believe I 'll dust my broom  
I 'm goin' get up in the mornin', I believe I 'll dust my broom  
Girlfriend, the black man you been lovin', girlfriend, can get my room

I 'm gon' write a letter, telephone every town I know  
I 'm gon' write a letter, telephone every town I know  
If I can't find her in West Helena, she must be in East Monroe I know

I don't want no woman, wants every downtown man she meet  
I don't want no woman, wants every downtown man she meet  
She's a no good doney, they shouldn't allow her on the street

I believe, I believe I 'll go back home  
I believe, I believe I 'll go back home  
You can mistreat me here, babe, but you can't when I go home

And I 'm gettin' up in the mornin', I believe I 'll dust my broom  
I 'm gettin' up in the mornin', I believe I 'll dust my broom  
Girlfriend, the black man you been lovin', girlfriend, can get my room

I 'm gonna call up Chiney, see is my good girl over there  
I 'm gonna call up China, see is my good girl over there  
'F I can't find her on Philippine's island, she must be in Ethiopia somewhere

## I 'm Ready

by Willie Dixon

I 'm ready, ready as anybody can be  
I 'm ready, ready as anybody can be  
Now I 'm ready for you, I hope you're ready for me

I got an axe handle pistol built on a graveyard frame  
Shootin' tombstone bullets, wearin' ball and chain  
I 'm drinkin' TNT, smokin' dynamite, I hope some screwball start a fight

I 'm ready, ready as anybody can be  
Now I 'm ready for you, I hope you're ready for me

All you pretty little chicks with your pretty little hair,  
I know you think that I ain't nowhere  
But stop what your doin' an' look over here,  
I 'll prove to ya, baby, that I ain't no square

I 'm ready, ready as anybody can be  
Now I 'm ready for you, I hope you're ready for me

I been drinkin' gin like never before  
I feel so good, babe, I want you to know  
One more drink, and I wish you would  
I takes a whole lotta lovin' to make me feel good, 'cause

I 'm ready, ready as anybody can be  
Now I 'm ready for you, I hope you're ready for me



## **I Just Want To Make Love To You**

by Willie Dixon

I don't want you to be no slave  
I don't want you to work all day  
I don't want you to be true  
I just want to make love to you

I don't want you to wash my clothes  
I don't want you to keep my home  
I don't want your money too  
I just want to make love to you

Well I can see by the way that you switch and walk  
And I can tell by the way that you baby talk  
And I know by the way that you treat your man  
I wanna love you baby, it's a cryin' shame

I don't want you to bake my bread  
I don't want you to make my bed  
I don't want you cause I 'm sad and blue  
I just want to make love to you

## I'm Tore Down

by Freddie King / Sonny Thompson / Willie Bridges

Well I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground  
Well I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground  
Well I feel like this, when my baby can't be found

Well I went to the river, to jump in  
My baby showed up and said, "I will tell you when"

Well I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground  
Well I feel like this, when my baby can't be found

I love you baby with all my heart an' soul  
A love like mine will never grow old  
I love you in the morning and in the evening too  
But ev'rytime you leave me I get mad with you

Well I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground  
Well I feel like this, when my baby can't be found

I love you baby with all my might  
A love like mine is out a sight  
I'll lie for you if you want me to  
I really don't believe your love is true

Well I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground  
Well I feel like this when my baby can't be found

Well I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground  
Well I'm tore down, 'm almost level with the ground  
Well I feel like this, when my baby can't be found

## It Hurts Me Too

by Elmore James

You said you was hurtin', you almost lost your mind  
Now, the man you love, he hurt you all the time  
But, when things go wrong, ooh, wrong with you,  
it hurts me too

You'll love him more when you should love him less  
Why lick up behind him and take his mess  
But when things go wrong, whoa, wrong with you,  
it hurts me too

He love another woman, yes, I love you  
But, you love him and stick to him like glue  
When things go wrong, ooh, wrong with you,  
it hurts me too

Now, he better leave you or you better put him down  
No, I won't stand to see you pushed around  
But, when things go wrong, ooh, wrong with you,  
it hurts me too

## Killing Floor

by Chester Burnett a.k.a. Howlin' Wolf

I should-a quit you, along time ago  
I should-a quit you, baby, along time ago  
I should-a quit you baby, an' went on to Mexico

If I had-a followed, my first mind  
If I had-a followed, my first mind  
I would-a been gone, yeah, my second time

Yeah!

I should-a went on, when my friend come from Mexico an' me  
I should-a went on baby, when my friend come from Mexico an' me  
No foolin' 'round 'wit cha' darling, you got me on the killin' floor

God knows, I should-a been gone  
God knows, I should-a been gone  
No foolin' 'round wit' cha baby  
I let you put me on the killin' floor

## Last Night

by Walter Jacobs a.k.a. Little Walter

Last night I lost the best friend I ever had  
Last night I lost the best friend I ever had  
Well, she gone off and left me, oh, make me feel so bad

Well, it's early in the morning when my love come falling down for you  
Well, it's early in the morning, baby, when my love come falling down for you  
I want you to tell me, baby, tell me what are we gonna do

Well, I 'll wait till tomorrow, they tell me every day brings some bottle of  
change  
Well, I 'll wait till tomorrow, they tell me every day brings some bottle of  
change  
Well, I love you, love you baby, honey, ain't it a crying shame

Last night I lost the best friend I ever had  
Last night I lost the best friend I ever had  
Well, she gone off and left me, oh, make me feel so bad

## Mellow Down Easy

by Willie Dixon

Jump, jump here, jump, jump there  
Jump, jump baby, everywhere  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You outta mellow down easy, baby, 'fore you you go in time  
You outta mellow down easy, baby, please don't stop

You gotta move, move here, move, move there  
Move, move baby, move, move baby  
Move, move baby everywhere  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby, 'fore you you go in time  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby, 'fore you you go in time

Move, move here, move, move there  
Move, move baby, move, move baby  
Move, move baby everywhere  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You outta mellow down easy, baby  
You outta mellow down easy, baby

## Messin' With The Kid

by Mel London, performed by Junior Wells and Buddy Guy

What's this a-here goin' all around town  
The people they say they're gonna put the kid down  
Oh no, oh look at what you did  
You can call it what you want to, I call it messin' with the kid

You know the kid's no child, and I don't play  
I says what I mean and I mean what I say  
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, oh look at what you did  
You can call it what you want to, I call it messin' with the kid

You know the kid's no child, and I don't play  
I says what I mean and I mean what I say  
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, oh look at what you did  
You can call it what you want to, I call it messin' with the kid

We're gonna take the kid's car and drive around town  
Tell everybody you're not puttin' him down  
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah, oh look at what you did  
You can call it what you want to, I call it messin' with the...

## My Babe (Version 2)

by Willie Dixon

My baby don't stand no cheatin', my babe  
Oh yeah, she don't stand no cheatin', my babe  
Oh yeah, she don't stand no cheatin',  
she don't stand none of that midnight creepin'  
My babe, true little baby, my babe

My babe, I know she love me, my babe  
Oh yes, I know she love me, my babe  
Oh yes, I know she love me,  
she don't do nothin' but kiss and hug me  
My babe, true little baby, my babe

My baby don't stand no cheatin', my babe  
Oh no, she don't stand no cheatin', my babe  
Oh no, she don't stand no cheatin',  
everything she do she do so pleasin'  
My babe, true little baby, my babe

My baby don't stand no foolin', my babe  
Oh yeah, she don't stand no foolin', my babe  
Oh yeah, she don't stand no foolin',  
when she's hot there ain't no coolin'  
My babe, true little baby, my babe,  
she's my baby, true little baby



## **Mystery Train**

Train I ride is sixteen coaches long  
Train I ride is sixteen coaches long  
Well, that long black train take my baby and gone

Mystery train rolling down the track  
Mystery train rolling down the track  
Well, it took my baby, feel they won't be coming back

Train, train, rolling round the bend  
Train, train, rolling round the bend  
Well, it took my baby, feel they won't be back again

Train I ride is sixteen coaches long  
Train I ride is sixteen coaches long  
Well, that long black train take my baby and gone

## Next Time You See Me

by Don Robey / William Harvey

Next time you see me, things won't be the same  
Yes, next time you see me, things won't be the same  
And if it hurts you my darlin', you only have yourself to blame

Like a true, true sayin', all that shines is not gold  
Yes, like a true, true sayin', all that shine is not gold  
And like the good book say, you've got to reap just what you sow

Well, you lied, cheated, uh-oh for so long  
Well, you lied, cheated, uh-oh for so long  
You're just the wrong darned woman, another queen is on your throne

Next time you see me, things won't be the same  
Yes, next time you see me, things won't be the same  
And if it hurts you my darlin', you only have yourself to blame  
fading:  
And if it hurts you my darlin', you only have yourself to blame  
And if it hurts you my darlin', you only have yourself to blame  
And if it hurts you my darlin', you only have yourself to blame

## Rainin' In My Heart

by Slim Harpo (James Moore) / Jerry West

Rainin' in my heart  
Since we been apart  
I know I was wrong  
Baby please come home

You got me cryin'  
'Bout to lose my mind  
Don't let me cry in vain  
Try my love just once again

Spoken:  
Honey, I need your love  
Darlin', you know why  
If you would come back home  
There'll be no need for me to cry

Sings:  
Rainin' in my heart  
Since we been apart  
I know I was wrong  
Baby please come home

## Redhouse

by John Lee Hooker

There's a redhouse over yonder, that's where my baby stays  
Lord, there's a redhouse over yonder, Lord, that's where my baby stays  
I ain't been home to see my baby in, ninety-nine and one half days

Wait a minute, something's wrong here, the key won't unlock this door  
Wait a minute, something's wrong, Lord, have mercy, this key won't unlock this  
door  
Something's goin' on here  
I have a bad bad feeling that my baby, don't live here no more

Well, I might as well a go back over yonder, way back up on the hill,  
That 's something to do  
Lord, I might as well go back over yonder, way back yonder cross the hill  
'Cause if my baby don't love me no more, I know her sister will

## The Red Rooster

by Willie Dixon / Chester Burnett a.k.a. Howlin' Wolf

I had a little red rooster, too lazy to crow for day  
I had a little red rooster, too lazy to crow for day  
Keep everything in the barnyard, upset in every way

Oh, them dogs begin to bark, hounds begin to howl  
Oh, them dogs begin to bark, hounds begin to howl  
Oh, watch out strange kin people, little red rooster's on the prowl

If you see my little red rooster, please drag him on home  
If you see my little red rooster, please drag him on home  
There ain't no peace in the barnyard since my little red rooster's been gone

## Rock Me

by McKinley Morganfield a.k.a. Muddy Waters

Want you to rock me baby, rock me all night long  
Want you to rock me baby, rock me all night long  
Well I want you to rock me baby, like my back ain't got no bones

Sun goin' down, the moon begin to rise  
Sun goin' down, the moon begin to rise  
Well I want you to rock me baby, till you make me satisfied

See me comin', run get your rockin' chair  
See me comin', run get your rockin' chair  
Well you know I ain't no stranger, you know I used to live right here

Want you to roll me, like I roll a waggon wheel  
Want you to roll me, like I roll a waggon wheel  
You know I want you to roll me over, you know how good that makes me feel

Rock me easy, rock your baby slow  
Rock me easy, rock your baby slow  
Well you know I want you to rock me so easy, till I don't wanna rock no more

Put your arms around me, like a circle around the sun  
Put your arms around me, like a circle around the sun  
I want you to call, call me daddy, let me lay down in your arms

## Rollin' Stone

by McKinley Morganfield a.k.a. Muddy Waters

Well, I wish I was a catfish,  
swimmin in a oh, deep, blue sea  
I would have all you good lookin women,  
fishin, fishin after me  
Sure 'nough, a-after me  
Sure 'nough, a-after me  
Oh 'nough, oh 'nough, sure 'nough

I went to my baby's house,  
and I sit down oh, on her steps.  
She said, "Now, come on in now, Muddy  
You know, my husband just now left  
Sure 'nough, he just now left  
Sure 'nough, he just now left"  
Sure 'nough, oh well, oh well

Well, my mother told my father,  
just before hmmm, I was born,  
"I got a boy child's comin,  
He's gonna be, he's gonna be a rollin stone,  
Sure 'nough, he's a rollin stone  
Sure 'nough, he's a rollin stone"  
Oh well he's a, oh well he's a, oh well he's a

Well, I feel, yes I feel,  
feel that I could lay down oh, time ain't long  
I'm gonna catch the first thing smokin,  
back, back down the road I'm goin  
Back down the road I'm goin  
Back down the road I'm goin  
Sure 'nough back, sure 'nough back

## Shake It Up And Go

by B.B. King / Jules Bihari

You might be old, about 90 years  
But you ain't too old to shift them gears  
You can shake it up and go (Shake it up and go)  
Shake it up and go (Shake it up and go)  
You good-looking people sure can shake it up and go

Mama killed a chicken, she thought it was a duck  
She put it on the table with his legs sticking up  
She had to shake it up and go (Shake it up and go)  
Shake it up and go (Shake it up and go)  
You good-looking people sure got to shake it up and go

I told my baby the week before last  
The gait she had was just a little too fast  
She had to shake it up and go (Shake it up and go)  
Shake it up and go (Shake it up and go)  
You good-looking people sure got to shake it up and go

Look here baby, you ain't treating me right  
You go out everyday, stay out late at night  
You got to shake it up and go, baby (Shake it up and go)  
You got to shake it up and go (Shake it up and go)  
You good-looking people sure got to shake it up and go



## Shake Your Hips

by Slim Harpo (James Moore)

I wanna tell ya 'bout a dance, that's goin' around  
Everybody doin' it, from the grownups down  
Don't have to move your head  
Don't have to move your hands  
Don't have to move your lips  
Just shake your hips

And do the hip shake baby  
And do the hip shake baby  
Do the hip shake baby  
Shake your hips baby

Now if you don't know, don't be afraid  
Just listen to me, and do what I say  
Don't move your head  
Don't move your hands  
Don't move your lips  
Just shake your hips

And do the hip shake baby  
And do the hip shake baby  
Do the hip shake baby  
Shake your hips baby

Now ain't this e-e-e-e-e-e-easy

Well I met a little girl, in a country town  
She said, "Whataya know..., there, Slim Harpo?"  
I didn't move my head  
I didn't move my hands  
I didn't move my lips  
Just shook our hips

She did the hip shake baby  
Did the hip shake baby  
Did the hip shake baby  
Shake your hips baby  
Now ain't this e-e-e-e-e-e-easy

## Shake Your Money-Maker

by Elmore James, adapted by Paul Butterfield

Well, I got a girl, she lives upon the hill  
Well, I got a girl, she lives upon the hill  
Sometimes she won't, sometimes I think she will

Got to shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker

Oh, I love you baby, tell you the reason why  
I love you baby, tell you the reason why  
Every time you leave me, go a way down and die

You got to shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker

Oh, go on baby, go on back to school  
Oh, go on baby, go on back to school  
Well, your mama told me, nothing but a fool

Got to shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker

## She's Nineteen Years Old

by McKinley Morganfield a.k.a. Muddy Waters

I 'm gonna say somethin' to you  
I don't care how you feel  
You just don't realize  
You got yourself a good deal  
She's nineteen years old  
And got ways just like a baby child  
Nothin' I can do to please her  
To make this young woman feel satisfied

I 'm gonna say this to you  
I don't care if you get mad  
You about the prettiest little girl  
That I ever had  
She's nineteen years old  
And got ways just like a baby child  
Nothin' I can do to please her  
To make this young woman feel satisfied  
(What kind of woman is that?)

Can't ask her where she's going  
She tells me where she's been  
She starts a conversation  
That don't have no end  
She's nineteen years old  
And got ways just like a baby child  
Nothin' I can do to please her  
Whoah, yeah!  
Whoah, yeah!  
Whoah, yeah!  
To make this young woman feel satisfied

## Sloppy Drunk

by Jimmy Rogers

I'll rather be sloppy drunk, than anything I know  
I'll rather be sloppy drunk, than anything I know  
Give me another half of pint, boy, then you will see me go

And I love that moonshine whiskey and I'll tell you what I do  
And I love that moonshine whiskey and I'll tell you what I do  
The reason is why I drink, I'm just trying to get along with you

I say, "Ah, bring me another half of pint"  
I say, "Hmm, bring me another half of pint"  
Well, I believe I'll get drunk, boy, and then we gonna rock this joint

Na, I love that moonshine whiskey and I'll tell you what I do  
Yes, I love that moonshine whiskey and I'll tell you what I do  
The reason is why I drink, I'm just trying to get along with you

I say, "Oh, oh, bring me another half of pint"  
I say, "Hmm, hm, bring me another half of pint"  
Well, I believe I'll get drunk, boy, then we gonna rock this joint

## Spoonful

by Willie Dixon

It could be a spoonful of coffee  
It could be a spoonful of tea  
But one little spoon of your precious love  
Is good enough for me

Men lie about that spoonful  
Some cry about that spoonful  
Some die about that spoonful  
Everybody fight about a spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful

It could be a spoonful of water  
To save you from the desert sand  
But one spoon of love from my forty-five  
Will save you from another man  
Men lie about that spoonful  
Some cry about that spoonful  
Some die about that spoonful  
Everybody fight about a spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful

It could be a spoonful of sugar  
It could be a spoonful of tea  
But one little spoon of your precious love  
Is good enough for me  
Men lie about that spoonful  
Some cry about that spoonful  
Some die about that spoonful  
Everybody fight about a spoonful  
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful (repeat)

Additional verses from Howlin' Wolf take:

It could be a spoonful of sugar  
It could be a spoonful of tea  
But one little spoon of your precious love  
Is good enough for me

## Stormy Monday (B.B. King Version)

by T-Bone Walker

They called it stormy Monday, but Tuesday is as just as bad  
Oh, they called it, they called it stormy Monday, but Tuesday, Tuesday is as just  
as bad  
Oh, Wednesday is worst And Thursday oh so sad

The eagle flies on Friday now, Saturday I 'll go out to play  
Oh, the eagle, the eagle flies on Friday Saturday I 'll go out and play  
Sunday I 'll go to church, and I fall on my knees and pray

I say, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy on me  
But Lord, Lord have mercy Lord have mercy on me  
You know I 'm crazy 'bout my baby  
Lord, please send my baby back on to me

Help me out here man, help me out

Sun rise in the east, it set up in the west  
Yes, the sun rise in the east baby, and it set up in the west  
It's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell  
Which one, which one, which one a little bad

Yeah! Go ahead Do it one more time  
Oh, the eagle flies on Friday Saturday I 'll go out to play  
Oh, the eagle flies on Friday You know Saturday I 'll go out to play  
Sunday I 'll go out to the signify church Oh when I 'll fall down on my knees and  
pray

I say, Lord have mercy Lord have mercy on me  
Lord, Lord, Lord have mercy on me  
Please, have mercy on me  
You know I 'm crazy, crazy 'bout my baby  
Please, send her back, send her back on to me

## Sugar Sweet

by Mel London

I 'm gonna tell you about my baby  
I speak of her with pride  
She go all the way to make me satisfied  
Oh she's my baby, she's my baby, don't you see  
I can't call her sugar 'cause sugar never was so sweet

It ain't no surprise, she serve me in the bed  
She manicure my nails, scratch dandruff from my head  
She's my baby, she's my baby, don't you see  
I can't call her sugar 'cause sugar never was so sweet

When I say what I want, that's the way it's gonna be  
She fall over backwards to go right on pleasin' me  
Oh she's my baby, she's my baby, can't you see  
I can't call her sugar 'cause sugar never was so sweet

## Sweet Home Chicago

by Roosevelt Sykes

Come on, baby don't you wanna go?  
Come on, baby don't you wanna go?  
Back to the same old place, sweet home Chicago

One and one is two, two and two is four  
Way I love the little girl, you'll never know  
Come on, baby don't you wanna go?  
Back to the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Four and two is six, six and two is eight  
Look here baby don't you make me late  
Cryin' hey, baby don't you wanna go?  
Back to the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Come on baby, don't you wanna go?  
Come on baby don't you wanna go?  
Back to the same old place, sweet home Chicago



## Sweet Sixteen

by B.B. King / Joe Josea

When I first met you baby, oh, you were just sweet sixteen  
When I first met you baby, oh, you were just sweet sixteen  
You just left your home then baby, oh, the sweetest thing I 'd ever seen

But you wouldn't do nothing baby, you wouldn't do anything I ask you to  
Yes, you wouldn't do nothing baby, you wouldn't do anything I ask you to  
You know you ran away from home baby, and now you want to run away from "old  
B" too

You know I love you, baby, Oh loved you before I could call your name  
You know I love you, baby, Oh loved you before I could call your name  
Well, it seems like everything I do, baby, everything I do is in vain

Well my brother's in Vietnam, sister's down in New Orleans  
Well my brother's in Vietnam, sister's down in New Orleans  
Well, you know I 'm having so much trouble, sometimes I wonder what in the  
world is going to happen to me

You know I love you and I 'll do anything you tell me to  
You know I love you and I 'll do anything you tell me to  
Well, there ain't nothing in the world, woman, that I wouldn't do for you

You can treat me mean, baby, but I 'll keep loving you just the same  
You can treat me mean, baby, but I 'll keep loving you just the same  
But one of these days you're going to give a lot of money, just to hear someone  
call my name

## Sweet Little Angel

by B.B. King / Jules Taub

I've got a sweet li'l' angel, I love the way she spreads her wings  
Yes, got a sweet little angel, I love the way she spreads her wings  
Yes, when she spreads her wings around me, I gets joy 'n' ev'rything

Lord, if my baby should quit me, I do believe I would die  
Yeah, if my baby should quit me, I do believe I would die  
Yes, if you don't love me li'l' angel, please, tell me the reason why

Yes, asked my baby for a nickel, and she gave me a twenty dollar bill  
Yeah, I asked my baby for a nickel, and she gave me a twenty dollar bill  
Yes, you know I asked her to let's go out and have a good time,  
and she bought me a Cadillac Seville

## Tin Pan Alley

by R. Geddings

Went down to Tin Pan Alley, see what was going on  
Things was too hot down there, couldn't stay very long  
Hey hey hey hey, alley's the roughest place I've ever been  
All the people down there, livin' for their whisky, wine, and gin

I heard a woman scream, yeah, and I peeked through the door  
Some cat was workin' on Annie with a, Lord with a two-by-four  
Hey hey hey hey, alley's the roughest place I've ever been  
All the people down there, livin' for their whisky, wine, and gin  
I heard a pistol shoot, yeah, and it was a .44  
Somebody killed a crap shooter cause he didn't, shake, rattle, and roll  
Hey hey hey hey, alley's the roughest place I've ever been  
All the people down there, killin' for their whisky, wine, and gin

I saw a cop standin', with his hand on his gun  
Said "This is a raid boys, nobody run"  
Hey, Hey, Hey, alley's the roughest place I've ever been  
Yeah they took me away from tin pan alley  
And took me right back, to the pen

## Take Out Some Insurance

by Jimmy Reed

If you leave me, baby, say you won't be back  
That would be the end of me, 'cause I'd have a heart attack  
You better get some insurance on me, baby, take out some insurance on me, baby  
'Cause if you ever, ever say goodbye, I'm gonna haul right off and die

Darlin', how I love you, long as I got breath  
If we part, I know sweetheart, it would worry me to death  
You better get some insurance on me, baby, take out some insurance on me, baby  
'Cause if you ever, ever say goodbye, I'm gonna haul right off and die

Don't get no sick and accident, 'cause I'm healthy as can be  
Now, if ya got any sense, you'd take the hint and get a paid life, on me You don't  
know me, baby, like I know myself,  
I couldn't live if you should give your love to someone else  
Better get some insurance on me, baby, take out some insurance on me, baby  
'Cause if you ever, ever say goodbye, I'm gonna haul right off and die

## Te Ni Nee Ni Nu

by Slim Harpo (James Moore)

I want you, to be my ti ni nee ni nu  
I want you, to be my ti ni nee ni nu  
Tell me the truth, ain't you my ti ni nee ni nu

Now will you love, will you love me  
Will you squeeze me, come on don't tease me  
Tell me the truth, ain't you me ti ni nee ni nu

Come on baby, work your show, walk the dog boog-a-loo, you got the floor  
Everybody's watchin' you, you lookin' good baby, ain't that the truth  
Now when you're through, come be my ti ni nee ni nu

## **T-Bone Shuffle**

by T-Bone Walker

Let your hair down, baby, let's have a nat'ural ball  
Let your hair down, baby, let's have a nat'ural ball  
If you don't let your hair down, woman, we can't have no fun at all

Oh, and you can't take it wit' you, that's one thing for sure  
Oh, and you can't take it wit' you, that's one thing for sure  
There ain't nothin' in the world, that a T-Bone shuffle won't cure

Come here baby, sit down on your daddy's knee  
Come here baby, sit down on your daddy's knee  
I've got somethin' pretty baby, somethin' that's ailin' me

## Tell Me Mama

by "Little" Walter Jacobs

Oh, tell me mama,  
who's that while ago  
Oh, tell me mama,  
who's that while ago  
Yes, when I come in,  
who went out that back door

Now that I come here mama  
I 'm gonna start a ragin' stand  
You been out boogie-woogie'n,  
there's somethin' I don't understand  
I want you to tell me mama,  
who's that while ago  
Yes, when I come in,  
who went out that back door

Now this is somethin',  
I never seen before  
A man is gettin' my money always,  
slammin' my back door  
I want you to tell me mama,  
who's that while ago  
Yes, when I came in,  
who went out that back door

Oh, I had to wanna kneel down,  
you couldn't give the truth  
His hat in his hand and his,  
overcoat too  
I want you to tell me mama,  
why can't you be true  
Yes, when I came in,  
who went out that back door

He came by me runnin',  
smellin' like a whiskey can  
My hat in his hand,  
and my overcoat too  
I want you to tell me mama,  
who's that while ago  
Yes, when I came in,  
who went out that back door

## Terraplane Blues

by Robert Johnson

And I feel so lonesome, you hear me when I moan  
When I feel so lonesome, you hear me when I moan  
Who been drivin' my Terraplane, for you since I been gone.

I 'd said I flash your lights, mama, you horn won't even blow  
(spoken: Somebody's been runnin' my batteries down on this machine)  
I even flash my lights, mama, this horn won't even blow  
Got a short in this connection, hoo well, babe, it's way down below

I 'm gion' heist your hood, mama, I 'm bound to check your oil  
I 'm goin' heist your hood, mama, mmm, I 'm bound to check your oil  
I got a woman that I 'm lovin', way down in Arkansas

Now, you know the coils ain't even buzzin', little generator won't get the spark  
Motor's in a bad condition, you gotta have these batteries charged  
But I 'm cryin', please, please don't do me wrong.  
Who been drivin' my Terraplane now for, you since I been gone.

Mr. highway man, please don't block the road  
Puh hee hee, please don't block the road  
'Cause she's reachin' a cold one hundred and I 'm booked and I got to go

Mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm  
Yoo ooo ooo ooo, you hear me weep and moan  
Who been drivin' my Terraplane now for, you since I been gone

I 'm gon' get down in this connection, keep on tanglin' with your wires  
I 'm gon' get down in this connection, oh well, keep on tanglin' with these wires  
And when I mash down on your little starter, then your spark plug will give me  
fire



## The Things I Used To Do

by Eddie "Guitar Slim" Jones

The things that I used to do, yeah  
Lord, I won't do no more, hear now hear  
The things that I used to do baby  
I'm tryin' to tell ya, ain't gonna do no more, hear  
And I used to sit and hold your hand baby, yeah  
Lord have mercy, and cry, baby do not go yet  
But I don't care no mo'

I would search all night for you baby, yeah  
Lordy, my search would always end in vain  
I used to search all night for you mama, yeah  
Lordy my search would always end in vain, yeah yeah  
Ha, ha, ha  
But I knew all along darlin' alright now, yeah yeah  
That you was out with your other man, now yeah  
Have yourself a good time now

(Play the blues for me Wayne, now!)

(Lord have mercy)

This is what I'm gonna do now  
I'm gonna send you back to your mother, baby yeah  
Lordy and I'm goin' back to my family too, yeah

Everybody listen to this, ha ha  
And I'm gonna send you back to your mammy, baby yeah, ha  
Lordy and I'm goin' back to my family to, alright  
'Cause nothin' I do that seem to please you baby, alright now  
Lord, I just can't get along with you, yeah  
No no, no no, no no, can't do it, can't do it, yeah

Gonna send you back to your mammy, baby now  
'Cause I can't do nothin' wit' you

Fading:

Guess she'll have to raise you again

Yeah

Umm-hmm

They say you can't teach a old dog new tricks

## Three O'clock In The Morning

by B.B. King / Jules Taub

Now here it is, three o'clock in the morning,  
Oh can't even close my eyes  
Oh yes  
It's three o'clock in the morning baby,  
Oh, I can't even close my eyes  
Well, you know I can't find my baby,  
Keep on lookin' be satisfied

I've looked around me, people,  
Hey, and my baby she knows she can't be found  
Looked all around me, people,  
Oh, my baby, she can't be found  
Well, you know if I don't find my baby,  
People, I'm going down to the Golden Ground

Goodbye, everybody,  
Oh, I do believe this is the end,  
Oh, oh, goodbye everybody,  
Oh I do believe that this is the end.  
Oh I want you to tell my baby,  
Oh, to forgive me for my sins

It's my own fault, baby,  
Treat me the way you wanna do,  
Oh, yes, my own fault, baby,  
Treat me the way you wanna do  
Because when you would love me, baby,  
Oh, a good time looked down,  
That wouldn't be true

I go up on my feet and I had a lot of friends,  
Now bad luck has hit me people,  
And now I'm down again  
Oh, I wonder why?  
Why does everything have to happen to me?  
I'm blue and I'm lonesome, people,  
My heart is filled with misery

Once I had a lotta money,  
They say the greatest man until  
But bad luck has hit me now,  
Pain has got me down  
Yes, I wonder why, people  
Why does everything have to happen to me?  
I say I'm blue and I'm lonesome, people,  
My heart is filled with misery

## The Thrill Is Gone

by Roy Hawkins / Rick Darnell

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away  
The thrill is gone baby, the thrill is gone away  
You know you don't me wrong baby, but you will be sorry someday

The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me  
The thrill is gone away from me  
Although, I'll still live on, but so lonely I'll be

The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good  
The thrill is gone baby, it's gone away for good  
Someday I know I'll be over it all baby, just like I know a good man should

You know I'm free, free now baby, I'm free from your spell  
Oh I'm free, free, free now, I'm free from your spell  
And now that I t's all over, all I can do is wish you well

## Two Trains Running

by Davis

Well, there's two trains running  
But there's not one going my way  
Yeah, when one runs at midnight  
Are they just for a day  
Are they just for a day  
Are they just for a day

I went down to my baby's house  
And I'd sat down on the steps  
Said, "Come on in here, baby  
My old man just left  
He just now left  
Oh, my old man left"

Yes, I wish I was a catfish  
Swimming in the deep blue sea  
And all you pretty women  
Fishing after me  
Fishing after me  
Fishing after me

I went down to my baby's house  
And I sat down on your steps  
Said, "Come on in here, baby  
My old man just left  
He just now left  
Oh, my old man left"

Well, she's long and she's tall  
And she shakes like a willow tree  
Say she's no good  
She's alright with me  
She's alright with me  
She's alright with me  
Oh, little girl's alright  
Oh, yeah, she gives me loving  
In the morning  
Little girl, loving, baby  
She's alright with me  
She's alright  
She's alright, uh

## Two Time My Lovin'

by Kim Wilson

Baby baby you put the hurt on me  
'Cause I was blind and just couldn't see  
But all these rumours that are floating around  
Make this big city a very small town

I found out you've got somebody else  
But I love you baby and I just can't help myself  
I can't let you go it's plain as day to see  
I'm gonna have to let you two time me

You can two time my lovin'  
Second hands love is better than none  
You can two time my lovin'  
Just come home when you've had your fun

Repeat chorus

After all everybody has their fun  
Nobody feels like there beholding to anyone  
They don't feel there's no more lessons to be learned  
But when you rub two sticks together  
Somebody's got to burn

But if you love somebody with all your might  
You might have to fuss you might have to fight  
Resign yourself there's nothing you can do  
You're gonna have to let 'em two time you

chorus

But if you love somebody with all your might  
You might have to fuss you might have to fight  
Resign yourself there's nothing you can do  
You're gonna have to let 'em two time you

## Wait On Time

by Kim Wilson

Well I don't live like a king  
And I don't drive a big car  
The gypsy woman was right  
When she said I would go far

Just wait on time baby  
I'll be there one day  
Yeah, and until I get there baby  
All I can do is hope and pray

Well you say you'll stick with me baby  
Stick with me through thick and thin  
I know someday baby  
My bad luck has got to end

Just wait on me baby  
I'll be there one day  
Yes, and until I get there baby  
All I can do is hope and pray

Well you say you'll stick with me baby  
Stick with me through thick and thin  
I know someday baby  
My bad luck has got to end

Just wait on time baby  
I'll be there one day  
Yes, and until I get there baby  
All I can do is hope and pray

Well I live the life I love  
And I love the life I live  
The life I live baby  
Is all I have to give

So just wait on me baby  
We'll be there one day  
Yes, and until I get there baby  
All I can do is hope and pray

Well, you just got to wait on time baby  
Yes, just wait on time baby  
Yeah-heah, be good to me baby  
Because until I get there baby  
All I can do is hope and pray

## Walkin' Blues

by Robert Johnson

Woke up this morning I looked around for my shoes  
You know I had those mean old walking blues  
Yeah, I woke up this morning I looked around for my shoes  
Girl, I had those, uh, mean old walking blues

Some people tell me that worried blues ain't bad  
It's the worst old feeling I ever had  
People tell me that worried blues ain't bad  
It's the worst old feeling, uh child, I ever had

Looks you ran to the ocean and the ocean runs to the sea  
If I don't find my baby, don't bury me  
Went to the ocean and the ocean went to the sea  
Yeah, if I don't find my baby, oh yeah, don't bury me

Minutes seem like hours and hours seem like days  
Since my baby started her low down ways  
Minutes seem like hours and hours seem like days  
Since my baby, uh, started her low down ways

I woke up this morning, people, I looked around for my shoes  
You know I had those mean old walking blues  
Yeah, I woke up this morning I looked around for my shoes  
Yeah, you know I had those, uh, mean old walking blues

## Walking By Myself

by Lane

Yeah, walking by myself I hope you'll understand  
Yeah, I just want to be your loving man  
Yeah, love you, hey, I love you with all my heart and soul  
Wouldn't mistreat you for my weight in gold

Yeah, baby, you know I love you, yeah and you know it's true  
I'll give you all my loving, baby, tell me what more can I do  
Walking by myself I hope you'll understand  
Yeah, I just walk to be your loving man, yeah

Yeah, you know I love you, baby, and you know it's true  
I'll give you every little bit of my loving, tell me more what can I do  
Walking by myself I hope you'll understand  
Yeah, I just walk to be your loving man, yeah

Yeah, love you, oh, I love you with all my heart and soul  
Oh, wouldn't mistreat you, babe, for my weight in gold  
Yeah, walking by myself I hope you'll understand  
Yeah, I just walk to be your loving man  
Now keep on walking now



## Walking Thru The Park

by McKinley Morganfield a.k.a. Muddy Waters

I 'm goin' out walkin',  
walking down through the park  
I 'm gonna walk in the moonlight,  
till the night gets dark

I 'm goin' out walkin',  
along the old avenue  
I 'm gonna walk for so long,  
till she won't know what to do

I 'm goin' out walkin',  
walkin' down along the street  
I 'm gonna walk her along beside me,  
that girl can't be beat

Don't you bother my baby,  
no tellin' what she'll do  
The girl she may cut you,  
she may shoot you too

## Wang Dang Doodle

by Willie Dixon

Tell Automatic Slim , tell Razor Totin' Jim  
Tell Butcher Knife Totin' Annie, tell Fast Talking Fanny  
A we gonna pitch a ball, a down to that union hall  
We gonna romp and tromp till midnight  
We gonna fuss and fight till daylight  
We gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long

Tell Kudu-Crawlin' Red, tell Abyssinian Ned  
Tell ol' Pistol Pete, everybody gonna meet  
Tonight we need no rest, we really gonna throw a mess  
We gonna to break out all of the windows,  
we gonna kick down all the doors  
We gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long

Tell Fats and Washboard Sam, that everybody gonna to jam  
Tell Shaky and Boxcar Joe, we got sawdust on the floor  
Tell Peg and Caroline Dye, we gonna have a time  
When the fish scent fill the air, there'll be snuff juice everywhere  
We gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long

## Watch Yourself

by B.B. King

Yes, people are talkin' all over town  
They say you don't love me  
You gonna put me down  
You better watch yourself baby  
You better watch yourself  
You better watch yourself woman  
'Cause I got my eyes on you

Now you tell me what's the matter  
What you gonna do  
First you say you love me  
Now you say we're through  
You better watch yourself baby  
Watch yourself  
You better watch yourself woman  
'Cause I got my eyes on you

I gave you my money  
Everything too  
A big fat house  
Now baby what you gonna do  
You better watch yourself  
You better watch yourself  
You better watch yourself woman  
'Cause I got my eyes on you

Now you're gonna leave me  
Leave me here to cry  
Now you know I love you  
You're my whole heart's desire  
You better watch yourself baby  
You better watch yourself  
You better watch yourself woman  
'Cause I got my eyes on you

Yes!  
Yes, yes baby!  
Yes, yes baby!  
Yes, yes baby!  
Yes, yes baby!

You better watch yourself woman  
You better watch yourself  
You better watch yourself baby  
'Cause I got my eyes on you

## Yonder's Wall

by Eddie James

Look over yonder's wall and a hand me down my walkin' cane  
Look over yonder's wall and a hand me down my walkin' cane  
I got another woman, baby yonder come your man

Your husband went to the wall and I know it was tuff  
I don't know how you really feel, but I know you don't feel enough  
So you look on yonder's wall and hand me down my walkin'  
I got another woman, baby yonder come your man

Look on yonder's wall this wall and a hand me down my walkin' cane  
Look on yonder's wall and a hand me down my walkin' cane  
I got another woman, baby yonder come your man

I love you baby but you just won't treat me right  
Spend all of my money and walk the streets all night  
So you look on yonder's wall, and hand me down my walkin' cane  
I got another woman, baby yonder come your man

## You've Got To Love Her With A Feeling

by Freddie King

Now if you wanna love that woman  
You love her with a thrill  
'Cause a if you don't, a some other man will

You've got to love her with a feeling  
You've got to love her with a feeling  
Love her with a feeling, man  
Or don't you love at all

She shakes all over a when she walks  
She made a blind man see  
She made a dumb man talk

You know she love me with a feeling  
A love me with a feeling  
Love me with a feeling baby  
Or don't you love at all

The cops took her in  
How that woman didn't need no bail  
How she wiggled one time for the judge  
And the judge put the, cops in jail

You know you love me with a feeling  
A love me with a feeling  
Love me with a feeling, baby  
Or don't you love at all