## **Levee Camp Blues**

## **Mississippi Fred McDowell**

Well, I worked on the levee
Till I went stone blind

Well, I worked on the levee, baby

'Till I went stone blindWell, you can't do me

Like you done po' shine

Lord, you took his money

I declare, you can't take mineCaptain, come out drive him

And he won't go long all around

How can I drive him, captain?

And he won't go long all around

He won't eat no oatmeal

Or he won't even eat his cornI'm a long line skinner

I got the shortest line

I'm a long time skinner

I got the shortest line

I'm a long line skinner

But I've got the shortest lineWell, I worked on levee

Honey and I worked old Belle

Well, I worked old Lou Captain

Lordy and I worked old Belle

I couldn't find a mule

Lord with a shoulder wellLord, that captain hollerin, hurry

Boy, you know I'm almost flyin'

Well, that captain hollerin', hurry

Lordy and I'm almost flyin'

Lord, he ain't gotta worry a bit, baby

He won't even keep time

Songwriters

MCDOWELL, FREDPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/