

Army Blues

Bukka White

Army Blues 3:06 Trk 17

Bukka White (Booker T. Washington White)

Unknown personnel

Recorded: 1963 Memphis, Tennessee

Transcriber: Awcantor@aol.com When Uncle Sam take all your men

And boys to war

I'm 'onna be just like a coon

When Uncle Sam take all your men

And boys to war

Boys, I'm 'onna be just like a coon

Ev'ry mornin' before the moon go down

I won't start a-tappin 'fore around I roam Uncle Sam leave me alone

I got to watch these pretty women

While the other men is gone

Uncle Sam leave me alone

I got to watch these pretty women

While the other men is gone

Now, it's one thing I will do, Uncle Sam

I'll write you when one of these women

Treat me wrong I don't want none a-these women

Start to fuss an fightin' over me

'Cause, you know Uncle Sam

Believe Bukka goin' behind

Don't you women start to fussin'

And fightin' over me

'Cause Uncle Sam believe

Bukka goin' behind

If I don't get around to the women

In the daytime

Old Bukka will be 'round 'fore the sun go down Babe, I don't want ya'all women

Start a-fussin' an fight

Don't start a-fussin', an fightin' over me

I don't want none-a you women start to fussin'

Fightin' over me

All I want you to do is let me take my time

Meet me uptown on a Friday or Saturday, baby

I be trampin' on later at Piney down I think I'm gon' have to write Uncle Sam

Tell him to send me one or two more men

back behind

I think I'm gonna have to start to writin'
Uncle Sam
Tell him to send one or two more men
back behind
I done got to the place
I done got to the place, baby
I can't even make it around
Befo' the sun go downUncle Sam, Uncle Sam
Uncle Sam's train be on the track
early time
Uncle Sam's train, Uncle Sam's train
Come in early in the mornin'
It will be on the track
I want you women to go down there
Into Union Station in the mo'nin
Make like you be in mournin'
Be glad when they gone!~

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>