

Honeymoon Blues

Robert Johnson

Betty Mae, Betty Mae, you shall be my wife someday

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I wants a little sweet girl, that will do anything that I say Betty Mae, you is my heartstring, you is my destiny

Betty Mae, you my heartstring, you is my destiny

And you rolls across my mind, baby, each and every day Lil' girl, lil' girl, my life seem so misery

Hmm-hmm, little girl, my life seem so misery

Baby, I guess it must be love, now, hoo, Lord, that's takin' effect on me Some day I will return, with the
marriage license in my hand

Some day I will return, hoo, with a marriage license in my hand

I'm gon' take you for a honeymoon, in some long, long distant land

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