

# Seminole blues

## Tampa Red

My baby's gone, won't be back no more  
She won't be back no more  
My baby's gone, she won't be back no more  
She left this mornin', she caught that Seminole I got the blues so bad  
It hurt my tongue to talk  
It hurt my tongue to talk  
The blues so bad  
It hurt my tongue to talk I would follow my baby  
But it hurt my feet to walk She gimme her love  
Even let me draw her pay  
She let me draw her pay, yeah  
She give me her love  
Even let me draw her pay She was a real good woman  
But unkindness drove her away I've got the Seminole blues  
Leaving on my mind  
Leaving on my mind  
Seminole blues  
Leaving on my mind I'm goin' to find my baby  
If I have to ride the blind

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