

Statesboro Blues

[Gregg Allman](#)

Yes now, wake up mama, turn your lamp down low.

Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low.

Have you got the nerve to drive poor papa Taj from your door? Woke up this mornin' baby, I had them
Statesboro blues.

Statesboro Georgia, that is.

Woke up this mornin, had them Statesboro blues.

Looked over in the corner, well my baby had 'em too. Mama died and left me reckless, Papa died and left me
wild,

I ain't good lookin baby, but I'm someone's sweet angel child.

Going to the country, baby do you want to go?

I know if you can't make it, your sister Lucille say she wanta go. You know I loved that woman better than any
woman I'd ever seen.

Yes I loved that woman better than any woman I'd ever seen.

She treat me like a king, I treat her like she was a doggone Queen.

Songwriters

MCTELL, WILLIE Published by

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