Jailhouse Blues

Jacinta

Lord, this house is goin' to get raided, yes, sirThirty days in jail with my back turned to the wall, turned to the wall
Thirty days in jail with my back turned to the wall
Look here, Mr. Jail-keeper, put another gal in my stallI don't mind bein' in jail, but I got to stay there so long, so long
I don't mind bein' in jail, but I got to stay there so long, so long
When every friend I have is done shook hands and goneYou better stop your man from tickling me under my chin, under my chin
You better stop your man from tickling me under my chin
'Cause if he keeps on tickling, I'm sure gonna take him on inGood morning, blues, blues, how do you do? How do you do?
Good morning, blues, blues, how do you do?
Say, I just come here to have a few words with you

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