Got to Leave My Woman

Tampa Red

Meet me down in the bottom
Mama, bring my shoes and clothes
Meet me down in the bottom
Mama, bring my shoes and clothes
I ain't got very many
But I got so far to goAnd the only one thing
That keep me so worried in mind
Now, the only one thing
That keep me so worried in mind
I've got to go leave
The woman I love behindNow, I don't mind leaving
But I got to be gone so long
I don't mind leaving
But I got to be gone so long
They got me 'cussed of murder, mama
An' I ain't done nothin' wrongBig sky's folding
And it can't be long 'fore day
Big sky's a folding
And it can't be long 'fore day
Oh, goodbye baby
I must be on my way

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