Stone Pony Blues

Charley Patton

Baby saddle my pony, saddle up my black mare
I'm gonna find a rider, baby, in the world somewhereHello central, what's the matter with your line?
Come a storm last night, tore the wire downGot a brand new Shetland, man, already trained
Just get in the saddle, tighten up on your reinsAnd a brown-skinned woman like somethin' fit to eat
But a jet black woman, don't put your hands on meTook my baby, to meet the mornin' train
And the blues come down, baby, like showers o' rainI got somethin' to tell you when I get a chance
I don't wanna marry, just wanna be your man

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