

Cherry Ball Blues

Skip James

I love my little cherry ball
Better than I love myself
I love my cherry ball
Better than I love myself
Then if she don't love me
She can't love nobody elseCherry ball, she quit me
 Quit me in a nice, good way
 Cherry ball, she quit me
 Quit me in a nice, good way
 You know, what it take to get her back
I carries it ev'rydayNow, I left cherry ball standin'
 Standin' in the back do' cryin'
 Now, I left cherry ball
 Standin' in the back do' cryin'
 Of course, I feel her condition
But her trouble ain't none a-mineShe's just like a spider
 She's hangin' on the wall
 She's like a spider
 She's hangin' on the wall
 You know, she done quit me
She quit me without a causeNow, when she left me
 She left tears in my eye
 Now, when she left me
 She left tears in my eye
 You know, that I love her
But her disposition I do dispiseNow, you can take the Southern
 I'm 'on take the Sante Fe
 Now, you take the Southern
 I'm 'on take the Sante Fe
 I'm gon' ride an gon' ramble
'Till cherry ball come back to meShe got to come on back home to me-ee-ee

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