

# Honeymoon Blues

Robert Johnson

Betty Mae, Betty Mae, you shall be my wife someday  
Betty Mae, Betty Mae, you shall be my wife someday  
I wants a little sweet girl, that will do anything, that I say Betty Mae, you is my heartstring, you is my destiny  
Betty Mae, you is my heartstring, you is my destiny  
And you rolls across my mind, baby, each and every day Li'l girl, li'l girl, my life seem so misery  
Hmm hmm, little girl, my life seem so misery  
Baby, I guess it must be love, now, hoo mm, Lord that's takin' effect on me Some day I will return, with the  
marriage license in my hand  
Some day I will return, hoo hoo, with a marriage license in my hand  
I'm gon' take you for a honeymoon, in some long, long distant land

Note 1: alternatively "my" instead of "the"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>