Statesboro Blues

Taj Mahal

Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low
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Have you got the nerve to drive Papa McTell from your doorMy mother died and left me reckless
My daddy died and left me wild, wild, wild
Mother died and left me reckless
Daddy died and left me wild, wild, wildNo, I'm not good lookin'
I'm some sweet woman's Angel childYou're a mighty mean woman, to do me this a way
You're a mighty mean woman, to do me this a way
When I leave this town, pretty mama, I'm going away to stayWhile I loved a woman, better than even I'd ever seen
I once loved a woman, better than even I'd ever seen
Treat me like I was a king and she was a doggone queenSister, tell your brother, brother tell your auntie now
Auntie tell your uncle, uncle tell my cousin now, cousin tell my friend
Goin' up the country, mama, don't you want to go?
May take me a fair brown, may take me one or two moreBig Eighty left Savannah, Lord, and did not stop
You ought to saw that colored fireman when he got that boiler hot
You can reach over in the corner mama and hand me my travelin' shoes
You know by that, I've got them Statesboro bluesMama, sister got 'em, auntie got 'em
Brother got 'em, friend got 'em, I got 'em
Woke up this morning, we had them Statesboro blues
I looked over in the corner, grandpa and grandma had 'em too

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