

# Don't Ease Me In

Henry Thomas

Don't ease, don't ease, don't ease me in  
I've been all night long commin' home, don't ease me in When I turned around sweet mama, she was way across  
town  
So I'm walkin' down the street with a dollar in my hand  
I've been lookin' for a woman sweet mama, ain't got no man The girl I love, she's sweet and true  
You the dress she wears, sweet mama, it's pink and blue  
She brings me coffee, she brings me tea  
She brings me 'bout every damm thing but the jailhouse keys

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>