Undertaker Blues

Buddy Moss

Iâ€™m going down to the undertaker and look down in my babyâ€™s face (x2)
Iâ€™m sorry she had to leave me, but I just canâ€™t take her place.
The hearse backed up to the undertaker and he rolled my babe away (x2)
And now I canâ€™t do nothinâ€™ but grieve my time away.
Canâ€™t a man feel bad when his babe on the coolinâ€™ board?
Now canâ€™t a man feel bad when his babe on the coolinâ€™ board?
And know sheâ€™s dead and gone and sheâ€™ll smile in his face no more.

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAKâ€”JOSH WHITE AND BUDDY MOSS GUITAR)

Lord Lord Lord sheâ€™s the woman I love so well (x2)
She may be in heaven above or down below in hell.
And then now sheâ€™s dead and never more to roam
Well now sheâ€™s dead and never more will roam
Oh, she was a kind black woman, hope she makes heaven her happy home.

(by Buddy Moss; recorded with Moss & Josh White on guitar 8/21/1935 Vocalion 04380)

Lyrics submitted by Steve.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/