

Blues Around Midnight

Blind Willie McTell

I get the blues round about Midnight
early with the rising sun
begin to think about my little angel
and all the good the poor girl done

you know my heart beat like a hammer
and my eyes get overloaded with tears
only been gone 24 hours
although it seems like a thousand years

should have loved her more
but I realized I didn't treated her right
you know I should have loved her more
but I realized I didn't treated her right

You take a woman like that
she need lovin' every day and night (yeah)

so now the blues bearing down on me
brought 'em all on myself
when I should have been loving my baby
I was out loving somebody else

so it's a mighty hard pill to swallow
want all you boys to know
well we better mind what we are sowing
cause we got to reap what we sow

don't never dog your woman
when ya know you're doing wrong yourself
don't you never dog your woman
when ya know you're doing wrong yourself

she'll get hell on her mind
and go wild about somebody else

river runs into the ocean
ocean runs into the sea
if I don't find that little angel

well somebody got to bury me

cause I swear I did love her
better than I did myself
you know I loved my woman
better than I did myself

now it's breaking my heart
to know she got somebody else

(play it a lil bit longer now boy)

(It's hard boy, but it's fair)

Lyrics submitted by Eric Bair.

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