

# Phonograph Blues.

Robert Johnson

Beatrice, she got a phonograph  
And it won't say a lonesome word  
Beatrice got a phonograph  
But it won't say a lonesome word  
What evil have I done?  
What evil has the poor girl heard? Beatrice, I love my phonograph  
But you broke my windin' chain  
Beatrice, I love my phonograph  
But you have broke my windin' chain  
And you taken my lovin'  
And you gave it to your other man Now we played it on the sofa, now  
We played it 'side the wall  
My needles have got rusty, baby  
It will not play at all  
We played it on the sofa  
And we played it 'side the wall  
But my needles have got rusty  
And it will not play at all Beatrice, I go crazy  
Baby, I will lose my mind  
Baby, I go crazy  
Honey, I will lose my mind  
Why don't you bring your clothes back home  
And try me one more time?

Songwriters

ROBERT LEROY JOHNSON Published by

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