

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 manNow 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 allBeatrice, 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

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