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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