

Pay Day

Mississippi John Hurt

Yeah, I did all I can do and I can't get along with you
I'm gonna take you to your mama
Pay day, pay day, pay day Well, the rabbit in a log, I ain't got no rabbit dog
And I hate to see that rabbit get away
Get away Baby, did all I can do and I can't get along with you
I'm gonna take you to your mama
Pay day Just about a week ago
I'm gonna keep my skillet1 greasy if I can
If I can, if I can
(You know what happened to me) Well, the hounds is on my track and the knapsack on my back
I'm gonna make it to my shanty
'Fore day, 'fore day, 'fore day Baby, I did all I could do, an' I
I'm gonna take you to your mama
Pay day Well, and I ain't got no rabbit dog
Lord, I hate to see that rabbit get away
Get away Baby, did all I can do and I can't get along with you
I'm gon'

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