

# Phonograph Blues

## Peter Green

Beatrice got a phonograph  
And it won't say a lonesome word  
Beatrice got a phonograph  
And 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 manAnd we played it on the sofa  
And we played it side the wall  
And we played it on the sofa  
And we played it side the wall  
But boys, my needles have got rusty  
And it will not play at allBeatrice, I love my phonograph  
Mmm, babe, and I'm bound to lose my mind  
Beatrice, I love my phonograph  
And I'm 'bout to lose my mind  
Why don't you bring your clothes back home, baby  
And try me one more timeNow my phonograph  
Mmm, babe, it won't say a lonesome word  
My little phonograph  
And it won't say a lonesome word  
What evil I have done?  
What evil have the poor girl heard?Now Beatrice  
Won't you bring your clothes back home  
Now Beatrice  
Won't you bring your clothes back home  
I wanna wind your little phonograph  
Just to hear your little motor moan

Songwriters

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