Mr. McTell Got the Blues

Blind Willie McTell

I'm leaving town: baby going to leave my home
I'm going: where honey I'm better known
I walk these blocks: I got to buy me some shoes
That's the reason why: Mr McTell got the blues
Got drunk last night: mama and the night before
And if luck don't change: Mr McTell won't get drunk no

more

Cigarettes is my ruin: whiskey is my crave
Some of these nice‑looking women: going to take me to my
grave

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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