

# Black Mountain Blues

Bessie Smith

Old black mountain  
Tried to spit in your face  
Old black mountain  
Tried to spit in your face  
Baby's grubbing whiskey  
Oh, she's practicing Old black mountain  
Mean as they can be  
Old black mountain  
Mean as they can be  
They use gunpowder  
Just to sweeten the tea Had a girl in black mountain  
Sweetest girl in town  
Had a girl in black mountain  
Sweetest girl in town  
But she met a sweet black man  
And then she threw me down Well, old black mountain  
Can't keep man in jail  
Old black mountain  
Can't keep man in jail  
Sure we call him guilty  
Judge will cry and bail Come back to black mountain  
Me, my razor and my gun  
Come back to black mountain  
Me and my razor, my gun  
Gonna cut her if she stands there  
And shoot her if she runs

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