Yellow Dog Blues

Bessie Smith

Ever since Miss Susie Johnson
Lost her jockey Lee
There has been much excitement
And more to beYou can hear her moanin
Moanin night and morn
She's wonderin' where her
Easy rider's goneCablegrams goes off in inquiry
Telegrams goes off in sympathy
Letters came from down in Bam
Everywhere that Uncle Sam
Is the ruler of deliveryAll day the phone rings, it's not for me
At last good tidings fills my heart with glee
This message came from TennesseeDear Sue, your easy rider struck this burg today
On a southbound rattler beside the Pullman car
I seen him there and he was on the hogOh, you easy rider's got to stay away
She had to vamp it but the hike ain't far
He's gone where the Southern cross the Yellow Dog

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