Strolling Beale, No. 1

Rufus Thomas

I woke up this mornin'
Just as blue as I could be
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Just as blue as I could beI looked all around my bedroom
My woman had cut out on meSo I started strollin' and drinkin'
Strolling Beale Street, up and down
Strolling Beale Street, up and down, oh, ohI enquired about my baby
But my woman could not be found, oh, no, noI saw my baby comin'
She was comin' with a smile
She said, "I'm comin' home to you, baby
Comin' home to my baby child"I, I'll never leave you
Oh, oh, you know just how I feel
I'll forever be with you, baby
So you won't have to keep on strolling Beale

Songwriters
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