Stole Rider Blues

Blind Willie McTell

I'm going to grab me a train
Ride the lonesome rail
Liquor stole my baby
She's in the lonesome jailHe took my mama
Her to the town of *Rome*
Now she's screaming and crying
Papa let your mama come
Back homeI stole my good gal
From my bosom friend
That fool got lucky
He stole her back againThat little woman I love
Got a mouth chock full of good gold
Every time you hug and kiss me
It make my blood run coldWhen you see two women
Running hand in hand
Bet you my last dollar
One done stole the other one's manI'm leaving town
Please don't spread the news
That why I've got these old stole rider blues

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