

# 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

Songwriters

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