

# Deceitful Friend Blues

## Tampa Red

When this world is so crooked  
I just don't know what to do  
When this world is so crooked  
I just don't know what to do And if you try to hold up yo' hands  
Everybody will be down on you I got some friends who are deceitful  
And they don't mean me no good  
I got some friends who are deceitful  
And they don't mean me no good Well, they would set a fire to me  
And burn me up if they could Well, I don't bother, nobody  
Wonder why they pick at poor me?  
I don't bother, nobody  
Wonder why they pick at poor me? Look like they'd rather see my body  
Drifting in the deep blue sea They have ate at my table  
Even slept in my bed  
They have ate at my table, woo  
They have even slept in my bed And they were jealous and deceitful  
Wishin' that I was dead So I ain't-a callin' no names  
So I have no blame to bear  
So I ain't-a callin' no names  
So I have no blame to bear But I know 'em when I see 'em  
You can bet your life on that

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