

Drive Away Blues

Blind Willie McTell

I believe that if I had my sweet woman's heart, in my hand, in my hand
I believe that if I had my sweet woman's heart, in my hand, in my hand
I believe I could teach her, how to treat a real good man I drink so much whiskey mama
I can't hardly talk, hardly talk, sweet mama hardly talk
I drink so much whiskey mama, I can't hardly talk, hardly talk
Well it's done addled on my brain, people I can't hardly walk How my poor heart weeped and worried
Baby when you drove me away, sweet mama drove me away
How my poor heart weeped and worried, baby when you drove me away
It was crying for poor boy McTell, some old rainy day Climbing on the Lookout Mountain
Look dived in Niagara Falls, Niagara Falls, sweet mama Niagara Falls
Climbing on the Lookout Mountain, look dived in Niagara Falls, Niagara Falls
Seem like to me, I can hear my Atlanta mama call Don't grieve and worry, and don't fret after me, after me
Don't fret and worry, and don't grieve after me, after me
Don't you scream and cry, because I'm going back to Tennessee Can't read and write, can't even spell my name,
spell my name
Can't read and write, can't even spell my name
You drove me away, and drove my heart insane

Songwriters

MCTELL, WILLIE Published by

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