Phonograph Blues (Take 1)

Robert Johnson

Beatrice, she got a phonograph, and it won't say a lonesome word
Beatrice, she got a phonograph, but it won't say a lonesome word
What evil have I done, what evil has the poor girl heardBeatrice, I love my phonograph, but you have broke my windin' chain
Beatrice, I love my phonograph, ooh, honey, you have broke my windin' chain
And you've taken my lovin', and give it to your other manNow, we played it on the sofa, now, we played it 'side the wall
My needles have got rusty, baby, they will not play at all
We played it on the sofa, and we played it 'side the wall
But my needles have got rusty, and it will not play at allBeatrice, I go crazy, baby, I will lose my mind
And I go cra'eeh, honey, I will lose my mind
Why'n't1 you bring your clothes back home, and try me one more timeShe got a phonograph, and it won't say a lonesome word
She got a phonograph, ooh, won't say a lonesome word
What evil have I done, or what evil have the poor girl heardNote 1: alternatively "won't" instead of "why'n't", as a contraction of "why
don't"

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