

Statesboro Blues

The Devil Makes Three

Wake up mamma, turn your lamp down low
Wake up mamma, turn your lamp down low
You got no nerve baby to turn Uncle John from your door I woke up this morning, I had them Statesboro Blues
I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro Blues
Well, I looked over the corner and Grandpa seemed to have them too Well, my mamma died and left me
My poppa died and left me
I ain't good looking baby
I'm somewhat sweet and kind
I'm goin' to the country, baby do you wanna go?
If you can't make it baby
Your sister Lucille said she wanna go
And I sure will take her
I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever seen
Well, I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever seen
Well, now, she treat me like a king, yeah, yeah, yeah
And she look like a dog gone queen Wake up mamma, turn your lamp down low
Wake up mamma, turn your lamp down low
You got no nerve baby, to turn Uncle John from your door
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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