

# Richland Woman Blues

## Mississippi John Hurt

Gimme red lipstick and a bright purple rouge  
A shingle bob haircut and a shot of good boo'  
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn  
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone  
Come along young man, everything settin' right  
My husband's goin' away till next Saturday night  
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' you horn  
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone  
Now, I'm raring to go, got red shoes on my feet  
My mind is sittin' right for a Tin Lizzie seat  
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' you horn  
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone  
The red rooster said, "Cockle doodle do do"  
The Richards woman said, "Any dude will do"  
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' you horn  
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone  
With rosy red garters, pink hose on my feet  
Turkey red bloomer, with a rumble seat  
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' you horn  
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone  
Every Sunday mornin', church people watch me go  
My wings sprouted out and the preacher told me so  
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' you horn  
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone  
Dress skirt cut high, then they cut low  
Don't think I'm a sport, keep on watchin' me go  
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' you horn  
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone

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