

Big Bill Blues

Big Bill Broonzy

Lord, my hair's a rising
My flesh begins to crawl
Aw, my hair's a rising
My flesh begin to crawl
I had a dream last night, baby
Another mule in my doggone stallNow there's some people said
The Big Bill blues ain't bad
Now some people said
The Big Bill blues ain't bad
Lord, it must not have been them
Big Bill blues they hadLord, I wonder what's the matter
Papa Bill can't get no mail
Lord, wonder what's the matter now
Papa Bill can't get no mail
Lord, the post office must be on fire
The mailman must undoubtedly be in jailI can't be a wagon
Since you ain't gonna be a mule
Can't be a wagon, mama
Since you ain't gonna be a mule
I ain't gonna fix up your black tradition
I ain't gonna be your doggone fool

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