

# 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 stall Now 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 had Lord, 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 jail I 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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