Bessie Smith

Mean Old Bedbug Blues

Bessie was more than just a friend of mine
We shared the good times and the bad
Many years have since passed me by
I still recall the best thing I ever had

Now I'm going down the road to see Bessie
Oh... To see her soon
I'm just going down the road to see Bessie Smith
When I get there I'm a wondering what she'll do

Now all the crazy things I had to try
Well I tried them all and then some
If you look you one day you will find out
Where it is that your really coming from

Now I'm going down the road to see Bessie
Oh... To see her soon
I'm just going down the road to see Bessie Smith
When I get there I'm a wondering what she'll do

Now in my day I've made some foolish moves
But back then I didn't worry about a thing
Now and again I still wonder to myself
Was it the sweet love, or the way that she could sing

I'm just going down the road to see Bessie
Oh... To see her soon
I'm just going down the road to see Bessie Smith
When I get there I'm a wondering what she'll do

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