

Red Cross Store Blues

Leadbelly

I told her no!

Baby you know I don't want to go

Justine I ain't goin'

Down to no Red Cross store She come down Justine, tell me I want to talk with you in just a little while

Ain't you goin' down and fight for your wife and child? She come down here and she shook my hand

She said Daddy I want you to go down there and fight for me like a man She said the Red Cross people they treat
you mighty fine

They mixing everything up with whiskey and wine She come down here talkin' to me about the war

I told her baby I ain't done nothing to go there for She come down here and she fell down on her knees

I said baby I have to look somewhere for your butter and cheese She said Daddy I just come down here to tell
you so

You better go running down to that Red Cross store

Songwriters

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