32-20 Blues

Robert Johnson

I send for my baby and she don't come
I send for my baby, man, and she don't come
All the doctors in hot springs, they sure can't help her noneAnd if she gets unruly, things she don't wanna do
And if she gets unruly and thinks she don't wanna do
Take my 32-20, now, and cut her half in twoShe got a 38 special but I believe it's most too light
She got a 38 special but I believe it's most too light
I got a 32-20, got to make the camps alrightI send for my baby, man, and she don't come
I send for my baby, man, and she don't come
All the doctors in hot springs sure can't help her noneI'm gonna shoot my pistol, I'm gonna shoot my Gatling gun
I'm gonna shoot my pistol, I'm gotta shoot my Gatling gun
You made me love you, now your man have comeBaby, where'd you stay last night?
Baby, where'd you stayed last night?
You gotta hair all tangled and you ain't talkin' right38 special, boys, do it very well
38 special, boys, it do very well
I got a 32-20 now and it's a burnin'If I send for my baby, man, and she don't come
If I send for my baby, man, and she don't come
All the doctors in Wisconsin sure can't help her noneHey, hey baby, where'd you stay last night?
Hey, hey baby, where'd you stay last night?
You didn't come home until the sun was shining brightAh-oh, boy, I just can't take my rest
Ah-oh, boy, I just can't take my rest
With this 32-20 laying up and down my breast

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/