

Revenue Man Blues

Charley Patton

Lord, the revenue men is ridin', boy, you'd better look out
(Aw, sure, if it ain't Purvis)

Lord, the revenue men is ridin', boy, you'd better look out
(Boy, if he hollers at you, you don't stop, boy)

If he hollers at you, don't stop, you will likely be knocked out Well, I don't allow her salt water, well, she
always wants a drink
(Got to have a drink)

I don't allow her salt water, she always wants a drink
(Wanna drink? See you with a bottle, though)

If they see you with a bottle, they will almost break your neck Oh, take me home through, Lord, that shy nest
door
(Aw, sure)

I said take me home through that shy nest door
(She don't need no telephone to get there, aw, sure)

She don't need no telephone, daddy will take you in his car Oh, come on mama, let us go to the edge of town
(Aw, sure)

Come on, mama, let us go to the edge of town
(Baby, I know where Charley's got his other nest built at)
I know where there's another bird nest built down on the ground

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