

Worn Out Papa Blues

Bessie Smith

Papa, papa, you in a good man's way
Papa, papa, you in a good man's way
I can find one better than you any time of day You ain't no good so you better haul your freight
You ain't no good, you better haul your freight
Mama wants the live wire, papa, you can take the gate I'm a red hot woman just full of flamin' youth
I'm a red hot woman just full of flamin' youth
You can't cool me, daddy, you no good, that's the truth All my time I wasted havin' you to bother me
All my time I wasted havin' you to bother me
You give me the willingness, now I'm glad I'm free I'm one woman, don't want no, no good man
Yes, I'm one woman, don't want no, no good man
You just like a worn out badly be neglected thing Yo, you've done failed, all your pep done gone
Yo, you've done failed, all your pep done gone
Pick up that suitcase, man, and travel on

Songwriters

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