Dallas Blues

Wingy Manone

When your money's gone
Friends have turned you down
And you wander 'round
Just like a hound
(A lonesome houn')
Then you stop to say
"Let me go away from this old town
(This awful town)
There's a place I know
Folks won't pass me by
Dallas, Texas, that's the town
I cry
(Oh, hear me cry)
And I'm going back
Going back to stay there 'til I die
(Until I die)
I've got the Dallas blues
And the Main Street heart disease
(It's buzzin' 'round)
I've got the Dallas blues
And the Main Street heart disease
(It's buzzin' 'round)
Buzzin' 'round my head

Like a swarm of little honey bees
(Of honey bees)
When I got up north
Clothes I had to spare
Sold 'em all to pay my railroad fare
(My railroad fare)
Just to come back there
Ridin' in a Pullman parlor chair
(A parlor chair)
Sent a telegram, this is what I said
"Baby, bring a cold towel for my head
(My achin' head)
Got the Dallas blues
And your lovin' man is almost dead
(Is almost dead)

I'm goin' put myself on a Santa Fe and go
(I'm goin' to go)
I'm goin' to put myself on a Santa Fe and go
(I'm goin' to go)
To that Texas town
Where you never see the ice and snow
(The ice and the snow)

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