

## I Got A Mind To Give Up Living by Paul Butterfield

I've got a mind to give up living,  
And go shopping instead  
I've got a mind to give up living,  
And go shopping instead  
Pick me up a tombstone,  
And be pronounced dead

Well, I read your letter this morning,  
That was on your place in bed  
Oh, when I read your letter this morning,  
That was on your place in bed  
That's when I decided that I'd be better off dead  
Oh, yeah!

When I read your letter this morning,  
That was on your place in bed  
Yes, when I read your letter this morning,  
That was on your place in bed  
That's when I decided that I'd be better off dead

It read, "There is no use looking or ever hoping,  
Or ever hoping to get me back"  
"Oh, no use looking, baby  
or ever hoping to get me back  
Because it's all over now  
and, baby, you can bet on that"  
Oh, yeah!

<http://www.bluesforpeace.com/lyrics.htm>

## Ask Me No Questions - B.B. King

You go out when you get ready  
And you come home when you please  
You just love me when you want me baby  
And you think it outta be alright with me

When I try to talk, talk to you baby  
And let you know just how I feel  
You tell me if I don't like it  
You know someone else will

Oh, but I done got wise to you baby  
You're not the only bird in the sky  
Oh so don't ask me no questions now baby  
And I, I won't tell you no lies

Because I like to feel arms around me  
And lips close, close to mine  
So I don't have to beg you to love me  
I don't have to beg you all the time

Oh, but I done got wise to you baby  
You're not the only bird in the sky  
So now don't you ask me no questions  
And you know I won't, I won't tell you no lies

Yes you can love me if you want me  
Or you keep on playing the field  
Because I know if you don't love me  
I know there's somebody else that will

## Baby Please Don't Go by Muddy Waters

Baby, please don't go  
Baby, please don't go  
Baby, please don't go, down to New Orleans  
You know I love you so

Before I be your dog  
Before I be your dog  
Before I be your dog  
I get you way'd out here, and let you walk alone

Turn your lamp down low  
Turn your lamp down low  
Turn your lamp down low  
I beg you all night long, baby, please don't go

You brought me way down here  
You brought me way down here  
You brought me way down here  
'bout to Rolling Forks, you treat me like a dog

Baby, please don't go  
Baby, please don't go  
Baby, please don't go, back the New Orleans  
I beg you all night long

Before I be your dog  
Before I be your dog  
Before I be your dog  
I get you way'd out here, and let you walk alone

You know your man down gone  
You know your man down gone  
You know your man down gone  
To the country farm, with all the shackles on

## Back Door Man by Willie Dixon

I am...  
A backdoor man  
I am, a backdoor man  
The men don't know it  
But the little girls, they understand

When everybody's sound asleep,  
I'm somewhere making my midnight creep.  
Yes in the morning, when the rooster crows.  
Something tells me, I got to go.

I am...  
A backdoor man  
I am, a backdoor man  
The men don't know it  
But the little girls, they understand

They took me to the doctor. Shot full o' holes.  
Nurse she cried, please save his soul.  
'Charged him with murder, in the first degree.  
Judge's wife cried. Let the man go free!

Cop's wife cried. Don't take him down.  
I'd rather be dead. Six feet in the ground.  
When you come home you can eat pork and beans.  
I eats mo' chicken than any man ever seen

I am...  
A backdoor man  
I am, a backdoor man  
The men don't know it  
But the little girls, they understand

## Big Boss Man by Jimmy Reed

Big boss man  
Can you hear me when I call  
Big boss man  
Can you hear me when I call  
Oh, you ain't so big  
You're just tall, that's all

You got me working, boss man  
Working 'round the clock  
I want me a drink of water  
You won't let me stop  
You big boss man  
Can you hear me when I call?  
Oh, you ain't so big  
You just tall, that's all

Gonna get myself a boss man  
One gonna treat me right  
Work me hard in the day time  
But I'll sure rest easy at night  
Big boss man  
Can you hear me when I call?  
Oh, you ain't so big  
You just tall, that's all

## Blow Wind Blow by Muddy Waters

When the sun rose this morning,  
I didn't have my baby by my side.  
When the sun rose this morning,  
I didn't have my baby by my side.  
I don't know where she was,  
I know she's out with some another guy.

Don't the sun look lonesome  
Shading down behind the trees?  
Don't the sun look lonesome  
Shading down behind the trees?  
But don't your house look lonesome  
When your baby's packed to leave.

Blow wind, blow wind, blow my baby back to me.  
Blow wind, blow wind, blow my baby back to me.  
Well you know if I don't soon find them,  
I will be in misery.

Goodbye baby, that is all I have left to say.  
Goodbye baby, that is all I have left to say.  
But you have lost your good thing,  
Go ahead and have your own way.

## Blues With A Feeling by Little Walter

Blues with a feelin',  
that's what I have today  
Blues with a feelin',  
that's what I have today  
I'm gonna find my baby,  
if it takes all night and day

What a lonesome feelin',  
when your by yourself  
What a lonesome feelin',  
when your by yourself  
When the one that you're lovin',  
have gone away livin'

Girl you know I love you baby,  
I wanted the reason why  
You only left me baby,  
then you left me here to cry  
Blues with a feelin',  
that's what I have today  
I'm gonna find my baby,  
if it takes all night and day

## Born Under a Bad Sign by Booker T. Jones

Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

Hard luck and trouble is my only friend  
I been on my own ever since I was ten  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

I can't read, haven't learned how to write  
My whole life has been one big fight  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

I ain't lyin'  
If it wasn't for bad luck  
I wouldn't have no kind-a luck  
If it wasn't for real bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

Wine and women is all I crave  
A big legged woman is  
gonna carry me to my grave  
Born under a bad sign  
I been down since I begin to crawl  
If it wasn't for bad luck,  
I wouldn't have no luck at all

Yeah, my bad luck boy  
Been havin' bad luck all of my days, yes



## Built For Comfort by Willie Dixon

Some folk built like this, some folk built like that  
But the way I'm built, you shouldn't call me fat  
Because I'm built for comfort, I ain't built for speed  
But I got everything all the good girls need

I don't have no diamond, and I don't have no gold  
But I've got a lot of lovin' and I want you to know  
That I'm built for comfort, I ain't built for speed  
But I got everything all the good girls need

Some folk built like this, some folk built like that  
But the way I'm built, you shouldn't call me fat  
Because I'm built for comfort, I ain't built for speed  
But I got everything all the good girls need

Some folk rip and roar, some folk b'lieve in signs  
But if you want me, you got to take your time  
Because I'm built for comfort, I ain't built for speed  
But I got everything all the good girls need

But I got everything all the good girls need  
I, I love you baby  
I, I love you baby  
But I got everything all of the good girls need

And I don't got no diamonds, don't have no gold  
Got a lot of lovin' to satisfy your soul  
I'm built for comfort, I ain't built for speed  
But I got everything all the good girls need

## CC Rider by Big Bill Broonzy

C C Rider, see what you done done  
C C Rider, you see what you done done  
You C C Rider, you see what you done done  
You done made me love you and now your man done come

My home is on the water, I don't like no land at all  
Home's on the water and I don't like no land at all  
My home's on the water and I don't like no land at all  
I'd rather be dead than to stay here and be your dog

So you C C Rider, see what you done done  
C C Rider, you see what you done done  
You C C Rider, you see what you done done  
You done made me love you and now your man done come

I'm goin' away babe, sure don't wanna go  
Goin' away babe, but I sure don't wanna go  
I'm goin' away babe, but I sure don't wanna go  
When I'm leaving this town you will never see me no more

So you C C Rider, see what you done done  
C C Rider, you see what you done done  
You C C Rider, you see what you done done  
You done made me love you and now your man done come

My home's on the water and I don't like no land at all  
Home's on the water and I don't like no land at all  
My home's on the water and I don't like no land at all  
So goodbye baby I'm tired of being your dog

## Confessin' the Blues by Little Walter

Baby here I stand before you  
With my heart in my hand  
I put it to you mama  
Hoping that you'll understand

Oh, baby  
Mama, please don't dog me 'round  
Yeah I, I would rather love you, baby  
Than anyone else I know in town

This is my confession, Mama  
And it's sung by all your song  
It proves that I'm in heaven, Mama  
When you hold me in your arms

Well, baby  
Can I have you for myself  
Yeah, if I can't have you, baby  
I don't want nobody else

Well, baby  
Don't you want a man like me  
Well, baby  
Don't you want a man like me  
Yeah, think about your future, baby  
Forget about your used to be

## Crossroads Blues by Robert Johnson

I went to the crossroads, fell down on my knees  
I went to the crossroads, fell down on my knees  
Asked the Lord above, have mercy now,  
Save poor Bob if you please

Standin' at the crossroads, tried to flag a ride  
Whee-hee, I tried to flag a ride  
Didn't nobody seem to know me, everybody pass me by

Standin' at the crossroads, risin' sun goin' down  
Standin' at the crossroads baby, the risin' sun goin' down  
I believe to my soul now, po' Bob is sinkin' down

You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown  
You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown  
That I got the crossroad blues this mornin',  
Lord, baby I'm sinkin' down

I went to the crossroad, mama, I looked east and west  
I went to the crossroad, babe, I looked east and west  
Lord, I didn't have no sweet woman, ooh well,  
Babe, in my distress

## Dust My Broom by Elmore James

I'm gonna get up in the mornin',  
I believe I'll dust my broom (2x)  
Girlfriend, the black man you been lovin',  
girlfriend, can get my room

I'm gon' write a letter,  
Telephone every town I know (2x)  
If I can't find her in West Helena,  
She must be in East Monroe, I know

I don't want no woman,  
Wants every downtown man she meet (2x)  
She's a no good doney,  
They shouldn't 'low her on the street

I believe, I believe I'll go back home (2x)  
You can mistreat me here, babe,  
But you can't when I go home

And I'm gettin' up in the morning,  
I believe I'll dust my broom (2x)  
Girlfriend, the black man that you been lovin',  
Girlfriend, can get my room

I'm gon' call up Chiney,  
She is my good girl over there (2x)  
If I can't find her on Philippine's Island,  
She must be in Ethiopia somewhere

## Good Morning Little Schoolgirl by Howlin' Wolf

Good morning, little schoolgirl.  
Good morning, little schoolgirl.  
Can I go home with you?  
Won't you let me go home with you,  
So I can hug, hug, squeeze, squeeze?  
If you let me I can tease you baby.  
Hey, hey hey hey. Hey hey hey hey. Hey, yeah.

Let's dance, little schoolgirl.  
Let's dance, little schoolgirl.  
Won't you let me take you to the hop, hop,  
Have a party at the soda shop  
So we can do the twist, do the stroll  
To the music of the rock 'n' roll.  
Hey, hey hey hey. Hey hey hey hey. Hey, yeah.

### First Verse

Good morning, little schoolgirl.  
Good morning, little schoolgirl.  
Can I go home with you?  
Won't you let me go home with you?  
Tell your mama and your papa that I love you.  
Tell your sisters and your brother that I love you.  
Hey, hey hey hey. Hey, hey hey hey.  
Hey, hey hey hey. Hey, hey hey hey.

## Hoochie Coochie Man by Muddy Waters

Gypsy woman told my momma, before I was born  
You got a boy-child comin', gonna be a son-of-a-gun  
Gonna make these pretty women, jump and shout  
And the world will only know, a-what it's all about

Y'know I'm here  
Everybody knows I'm here  
And I'm the hoochie-coochie man  
Everybody knows I'm here

On the seventh hour, of the seventh day,  
on the seventh month, the seventh doctor said:  
"He's born for good luck, and I know you see;  
Got seven hundred dollars, and don't you mess with me

Y'know I'm here  
Everybody knows I'm here  
And I'm the hoochie-coochie man  
Everybody knows I'm here

Gypsy woman told my momma  
Said "Ooh, what a boy,  
he gonna make so many women,  
jump and shout for joy"

Y'know I'm here  
Everybody knows I'm here  
And I'm the hoochie-coochie man  
Everybody knows I'm here

Gypsy woman told my momma, before I was born  
You got a boy-child comin', gonna be a son-of-a-gun  
Gonna make these pretty women, jump and shout  
And the world will only know, a-what it's all about

Y'know I'm here  
Everybody knows I'm here  
And I'm the hoochie-coochie man  
Everybody knows I'm here

I got a black cat bone, I got a mojo too  
I got John the Conqueror, I'm gonna mess with you  
I'm gonna make you, pretty girl, lead me by the hand  
Then the world will know, the Hoochie-Coochie Man

## I Got My Mojo Working by Muddy Waters

Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you  
Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you  
I wanna love you so bad till I don't know what to do

I'm going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand  
I'm going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand  
I'm gonna have all you women right here at my command

Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you  
Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you  
I wanna love you so bad till I don't know what to do

I got a gypsy woman givin' me advice  
I got a gypsy woman givin' me advice  
I got some red hot tips I got to keep on ice

Got my mojo working  
Got my mojo working  
Got my mojo working

.....



## **I Just Want to Make Love to You by Muddy Waters**

I don't want you to be no slave  
I don't want you to work all day  
I don't want you to be true  
I just want to make love to you

I don't want you to wash my clothes  
I don't want you to keep my home  
I don't want your money too  
I just want to make love to you

Well I can see by the way that you switch and walk  
And I can tell by the way that you baby talk  
And I know by the way that you treat your man  
I wanna love you baby, it's a cryin' shame

I don't want you to bake my bread  
I don't want you to make my bed  
I don't want you cause I'm sad and blue  
I just want to make love to you

## Sitting on Top of the World by Howling Wolf

One summer day, she went away;  
Gone and left me, she's gone to stay.  
She's gone, but I don't worry:  
I'm sitting on top of the world.

All the summer, worked all this fall.  
Had to take Christmas in my overalls.  
She's gone, but I don't worry:  
I'm sitting on top of the world.

Going down to the freight yard,  
gonna catch me a freight train.  
Going to leave this town;  
worked and got to home.  
She's gone, but I don't worry:  
I'm sitting on top of the world.

## It Hurts Me Too by Elmore James

That man don't love you, he told me too  
He's only doin' that, baby, to break up your home

When things go wrong, so wrong with you,  
it hurts me so, it hurts me too

That man don't love you, no he don't  
He's only jivin' you little girl, lovin' the girl next door

When things go wrong, so wrong with you,  
it hurts me so, it hurts me too Yeah!.

You know you don't love him, you know you don't  
Go ahead and leave me baby, don't make me cry

When things go wrong, so wrong with you,  
it hurts me so, it hurts me too

That man don't love you, he told me so  
Only jivin' you, baby, breaking up your home

When things go wrong, so wrong with you,  
it hurts me so, it hurts me too

When things go wrong, so wrong with you,  
it hurts me so, it hurts me too

So long, baby, I've got to go  
Because you don't love me now,  
Darlin', I know you don't

When things go wrong, so wrong with you,  
it hurts me so, it hurts me too

## Key to the Highway by Little Walter

I got the key to the highway,  
and I'm billed out and bound to go  
I'm gonna leave here runnin',  
cause walkin' is most too slow

I'm goin' down on the border,  
now where I'm better known  
Cause woman you don't do nothin',  
but drive a good man 'way from home

Now when the moon creeps over the mountain,  
I'll be on my way  
Now I'm gonna walk this old highway,  
until the break of day

Give me one more kiss mama,  
just before I go  
Give me one more kiss mama,  
just before I go  
I'm gonna leave this town,  
ain't comin' back no more"

So long baby, now I must say goodbye,  
So long baby, now I must say goodbye,  
I'm gonna walk this highway, 'till the day I die"

By Big Bill Broonzy

## **Killing Floor by Howlin Wolf**

I should'a quit you, long time ago  
I should'a quit you, baby, long time ago  
I should'a quit you, and went on to Mexico

If I ha'da followed, my first mind  
If I ha'da followed, my first mind  
I'd'a been gone, since my second time

I should'a went on, when my friend come from Mexico at me  
I should'a went on, when my friend come from Mexico at me  
I was foolin' with ya baby, I let ya put me on the killin' floor

Lord knows, I should'a been gone  
Lord knows, I should'a been gone  
And I wouldn't've been here, down on the killin' floor

## I'm A King Bee by Muddy Waters

Well I'm a king bee  
Buzzing around your hive  
Well I'm a king bee, baby  
Buzzing around your hive  
Yeah I can make honey baby  
Let me come inside

Well I'm a king bee  
Want you to be my queen  
Well I'm a king bee, baby  
Want you to be my queen  
Together we can make honey  
The world has never seen

Well, buzz a while...  
Sting you bad...

Well I'm a king bee  
Can buzz all night long  
Well I'm a king bee, baby  
Can buzz all night long  
Yeah I can buzz better baby  
When your man is gone

## The Red Rooster by Howling Wolf

I have a little red rooster, too lazy to crow for day  
I have a little red rooster, too lazy to crow for day  
Keep everything in the barnyard, upset in every way

Oh the dogs begin to bark,  
and the hound begin to howl  
Oh the dogs begin to bark, hound begin to howl  
Ooh watch out strange kind people,  
Cause little red rooster is on the prowl

If you see my little red rooster, please drag him home  
If you see my little red rooster, please drag him home  
There ain't no peace in the barnyard,  
Since the little red rooster been gone

Willie Dixon

## Mellow Down Easy by Little Walter

You jump, jump here, jump, jump there  
Jump, jump baby, everywhere  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You outta mellow down easy, baby,  
'fore you you go in time  
You outta mellow down easy, baby,  
please don't stop

You gotta move, move here, move, move there  
Move, move baby, move, move baby  
Move, move baby everywhere  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby,  
'fore you you go in time  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby,  
'fore you you go in time

Move, move here, move, move there  
Move, move baby, move, move baby  
Move, move baby everywhere  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You gotta mellow down easy, baby  
You outta mellow down easy, baby  
You outta mellow down easy, baby

by Willie Dixon



## Messin' With The Kid by Junior Wells

What's this a-here goin' all around town  
The people they say  
they're gonna put the kid down  
Oh no, oh look at what you did  
You can call it what you want to,  
I call it messin' with the kid

You know the kid's no child, and I don't play  
I says what I mean and I mean what I say  
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah,  
oh look at what you did  
You can call it what you want to,  
I call it messin' with the kid

You know the kid's no child, and I don't play  
I says what I mean and I mean what I say  
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah,  
oh look at what you did  
You can call it what you want to,  
I call it messin' with the kid

We're gonna take the kid's car  
and drive around town  
Tell everybody you're not puttin' him down  
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah,  
oh look at what you did  
You can call it what you want to,  
I call it messin' with the...

## **Mystery Train by Paul Butterfield**

Train I ride is sixteen coaches long  
Train I ride is sixteen coaches long  
Well, that long black train take my baby and gone

Mystery train rolling down the track  
Mystery train rolling down the track  
Well, it took my baby, feel they won't be coming back

Train, train, rolling round the bend  
Train, train, rolling round the bend  
Well, it took my baby, feel they won't be back again

Train I ride is sixteen coaches long  
Train I ride is sixteen coaches long  
Well, that long black train take my baby and gon

## Red House by Jimi Hendrix

Well there's a red house over yonder  
That's where my baby stays  
Lord there's a red house over yonder  
Oh that's where my baby stays  
I ain't been home to see my baby  
In ninety-nine and one half days

Wait a minute, something wrong here  
My key won't unlock this door  
Wait a minute, something wrong here  
Lord have mercy this  
key won't unlock this door  
(something wrong here)  
I gotta bad, bad feeling  
My baby don't live here no more  
(That's ok, I still got my guitar...look out!)

Well I might as well look back over yonder  
Way back up over the hill  
Lord I might as well go back over yonder  
Way back yonder across the hill  
Even though my baby don't love me no more  
I know her sister will

## **Rocket 88 by James Cotton**

You heard of those dirty jalopies,  
you heard of the noise they make,  
let me reintroduce my new Rocket 88,  
yeah she's straight, just won't  
wait, everybody likes my Rocket 88,  
Ride with me all round town in joy.

She's got a V-8 motor, baby black in design,  
black convertible top and the girls don't mind,  
Ride around the corner gonna get a fifth-  
everybody in my car's gonna take a little nip

## Route 66 by Bobby Troup

If you ever plan to motor west,  
travel my way, take the highway that is best.  
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.

It winds from Chicago to LA,  
more than two thousand miles all the way.  
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.

Now you go through Saint Louis, Joplin, Missouri  
And Oklahoma City is mighty pretty.  
You see Amarillo, Gallup, New Mexico, Flagstaff Arizona.  
Don't forget Winona, Kingman, Barstow, San Bernandino.

Won't you get hip to this timely tip,  
When you make that California trip  
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.

Won't you get hip to this timely tip:  
when you make that California trip  
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.  
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.  
Get your kicks on Route sixty-six.

## Rollin' Stone by Muddy Waters

Well, I wish I was a catfish,  
swimmin in a oh, deep, blue sea  
I would have all you good lookin women,  
fishin, fishin after me  
Sure 'nough, a-after me  
Sure 'nough, a-after me  
Oh 'nough, oh 'nough, sure 'nough

I went to my baby's house,  
and I sit down oh, on her steps.  
She said, "Now, come on in now, Muddy  
You know, my husband just now left  
Sure 'nough, he just now left  
Sure 'nough, he just now left"  
Sure 'nough, oh well, oh well

Well, my mother told my father,  
just before hmmm, I was born,  
"I got a boy child's comin,  
He's gonna be, he's gonna be a rollin stone,  
Sure 'nough, he's a rollin stone  
Sure 'nough, he's a rollin stone"  
Oh well he's a, oh well he's a, oh well he's a

Well, I feel, yes I feel,  
feel that a low down time ain't long  
I'm gonna catch the first thing smokin,  
back, back down the road I'm goin  
Back down the road I'm goin  
Back down the road I'm goin  
Sure 'nough back, sure 'nough back

## St. James Infirmary by Josh White

I went down to old Joe's bar room,  
on the corner by the square  
Well, the drinks were bein' served as usual,  
and this motley crowd was there

Well, on my left stood Joe McKennedy,  
and his eyes were bloodshot red  
When he told me that sad story,  
these were the words he said:

I went down to the St. James infirmary,  
I saw my baby there  
She was stretched out on a long white table,  
so cold, and fine, and fair  
Go ahead!

Let her go, let her go,  
God bless her, wherever she may be  
She can search this world over,  
never find another man like me

Yes, sixteen coal black horses,  
to pull that rubber tied hack  
Well, it's seventeen miles to the graveyard,  
but my baby's never comin' back

Well, now you've heard my story,  
well, have another round of booze  
And if anyone should ever, ever ask you,

## Shake Your Moneymaker by Elmore James

Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
And then...

I got a girl who lives up on the hill  
I got a girl who lives up on the hill  
Talk she gonna love me,  
but I don't believe she will

You gotta shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker, baby  
Shake your moneymaker  
Shake your moneymaker  
You gotta shake your moneymaker  
And then...

I got a girl and she just won't be true  
I got a girl and she just won't be true  
She's locked to the bridge,  
she won't do a thing I tell her to do

She won't shake her moneymaker  
Won't shake her moneymaker  
She wanna roll her activator  
She won't shake her moneymaker  
She won't shake her moneymaker  
She won't...

I love you mama, 'tell you the reason why  
I love you mama, 'tell you the reason why  
Can't stand to leave you, feel like I'm gonna die."

Go on baby, go on back to school  
Go on baby, go on back to school  
'Cause your mama told me you ain't nothin' but a fool"



## Statesboro Blues

Wake up, mama, turn your lamp down low  
Wake up, mama, now, turn your lamp down low  
Have you got the nerve to drive old Willie McTell  
from your door?

You know I woke up in the mornin',  
now, I had them Statesboro Blues  
I woke up this morning now,  
I had them Statesboro Blues  
I looked over in the corner,  
grandma and grandpa had 'em too

Mama died and left me, papa died and left me  
Ya know I ain't good lookin',  
but I'll someone sweet angel-child  
I'm goin' to the country, baby do you wanna go?  
If I can't make it, your sister Louise says  
she wants to go.

Wake up, mama, turn your lamp down low  
Wake up, mama, now, turn your lamp down low  
Have you got the ner

## Walking Blues by Robert Johnson

Woke up this morning I looked 'round for my shoes  
You know I had those mean old walking blues  
Yeah, I woke up this morning I looked 'round for my shoes  
Girl, I had those, ooh, mean old walking blues

Some people tell me that worried blues ain't bad  
It's the worst old feeling I ever had  
People tell me that worried blues ain't bad  
It's the worst old feeling, ooh child, I ever had

Looks run to the ocean and the ocean runs to the sea  
If I don't find my baby, don't bury me  
Look to the ocean and the ocean went to the sea  
Yeah, if I don't find my baby, ooh yeah, don't bury me

Minutes seem like hours and hours seem like days  
Since my baby started her low down ways, yeah  
Minutes seem like hours and hours seem like days  
Since my baby, ooh, started her low down ways

I woke up this morning, people, I looked 'round for my shoes  
You know I had those mean old walking blues  
Yeah, I woke up this morning I looked 'round for my shoes  
Yeah, you know I had those, ooh, mean old walking blues

## Wang Dang Doodle by Willie Dixon

Tell Automatic Slim , tell Razor Totin' Jim  
Tell Butcher Knife Totin' Annie, tell Fast Talking Fanny  
A we gonna pitch a ball, a down to that union hall  
We gonna romp and tromp till midnight  
We gonna fuss and fight till daylight  
We gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all night long  
All night long, All night long, All night long

Tell Kudu-Crawlin' Red, tell Abyssinian Ned  
Tell ol' Pistol Pete, everybody gonna meet  
Tonight we need no rest, we really gonna throw a mess  
We gonna to break out all of the windows,  
we gonna kick down all the doors  
We gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all night long  
All night long, All night long, All night long

Tell Fats and Washboard Sam, that everybody gonna to jam  
Tell Shaky and Boxcar Joe, we got sawdust on the floor  
Tell Peg and Caroline Dye, we gonna have a time  
When the fish scent fill the air, there'll be snuff juice everywhere  
We gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all night long  
All night long, All night long etc.

## Who Do You Love? By Bo Diddley

I walked 47 miles of barbed wire,  
Used a cobra snake for a neck tie.  
Got a brand new house on the roadside,  
Made out of rattlesnake hide.  
I got a brand new chimney made on top,  
Made out of human skulls.  
Now come on darling let's take a little walk, tell me,  
Who do you love,  
Who do you love, Who do you love, Who do you love.

Arlene took me by the hand,  
And said ooh eeh daddy I understand.  
Who do you love,  
Who do you love, Who do you love, Who do you love.  
The night was black and the night was blue,  
And around the corner an ice wagon flew.  
A bump was a hittin' lord and somebody screemed,  
You should have heard just what I seen.  
Who do you love, Who do you love,  
Who do you love, Who do you love.

Arleen took me by my hand,  
she said Ooo-ee Bo you know I understand  
I got a tombstone hand and a graveyard mind,  
I lived long enough and I ain't scared of dying.

Who do you love (4x's)

## Who's Been Talking? By Howlin' Wolf

My baby caught the train, left me all alone  
My baby caught the train, left me all alone  
She knows I love her, she doin' me wrong

My baby bought the ticket, long as her right arm  
My baby bought the ticket, long as my right arm  
She says she's gonna ride, long as I been from home

Well who been talking, everything that I do  
Well who been talking, everything that I do  
Well you is my baby, I hate to lose

Well good bye baby, hate to see you go  
Well good bye baby, hate to see you go  
You know I love you, I'm the causin' of it all  
I'm the causin' of it all  
I'm the causin' of it all  
I'm the causin' of it all  
I'm the causin' of it all

## **(Look Over) Yonder's Wall by Big Boy Crudup**

Darling, look on yonder's wall  
Hand me down my walking cane  
Yes, look on yonder's wall  
Hand me down my walking cane  
I got to find me another woman  
Baby, yonder comes your man

Darling, I know your man he went to war  
I believe he fared mighty tough  
Don't know how many men he killed  
But I believe he killed enough

Ah do I love you, baby  
And I love you for myself  
Fooling around now with you, babe  
I can't get nobody else

Yes, now that's all right  
All right for you  
That's all right, baby  
Any way you do

## You Can't Lose What You Never Had by Muddy Waters

Had a sweet little girl, I lose my baby, boy ain't that bad  
Had a sweet little girl, I lose my baby, boy ain't that bad  
You can't spend what you ain't got,  
you can't lose some little girl you ain't never had

Had money in the bank, I got busted, people ain't that bad  
Had money in the bank, I got busted, people ain't that bad  
You can't spend what you ain't got,  
you can't lose some little girl you ain't never had

Ain't that the truth boys

Had a sweet little home,  
it got burned down, people ain't that bad  
My own fault, people ain't that bad  
Well you know you can't spend what you ain't got,  
you can't lose some blues you ain't never had

Have mercy!

Sweet little home, got burned down, people ain't that bad  
Yeah you know I had a sweet little home,  
it got burned down, people ain't that bad  
Whoa you know you can't spend what you ain't got,  
you can't lose some little girl you ain't never had