

# Alberta Hunter, Chirpin' The Blues

I woke up this mornin', heard somebody calling me  
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My man had packed his grip, said he was leaving for Tennessee  
Bad luck and trouble, looks like they're on me to stay  
Bad luck and trouble, looks like they're on me to stay  
But good luck is old fortune and it's bound to fall my way  
Lord, I'm worried now but I won't be worried long  
I said I'm worried now but I won't be worried long  
It takes a worried woman to trust this worried song  
If the blues where whiskey, I'd stay drunk all the time  
If the blues where whiskey, I'd stay drunk all the time  
Till the man I love would ease my troubled mind