

# Bukka White, When Can I Change My Clothes

Never will forget that day when they had me in  
Parchman  
Jail

Would no one even come and go my bail  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
So many days I would be sittin' down  
I would be sittin' down lookin' down on my clothes  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
So many days when the day would be cold  
They would carry me out into the rain and cold  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
So many days when the day would be cold  
You can stand and look at the convicts' toes  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
So many days I would be walkin' down the road  
I can hardly walk for lookin' down on my clothes  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
Never will forget that day when they taken my clothes  
Taken my citizen's cloths and throw them away  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes  
I wonder how long before I can change my clothes