

Charley Patton, Hammer Blues

Gonna buy me a hammock
Carry it underneath through the tree
Gonna buy myself a hammock
Carry it underneath through the tree
So when the wind blow, the leaves may fall on me
Go on, baby, you can have your way
Ball on, baby, you can have your way
Sister, every dog sure must have his day
Got me shackled, I'm wearin' a ball and
They've got me shackled, I'm wearin' my ball and chain
An' they got me ready for that Parchman train

I went to the depot, I looked up at the board
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If this train has left, well, it's tearin' off up the road
Clothes I buy, baby, honey you gonna 'pre
You're gonna appreciate, honey, all clothes I'll buy
I will give you all my lovin', baby, 'til the day I die
I went way up Red River, crawlin' on the
I went up Red River, crawlin', on a log
I think I heard the Bob Lee boat when she moaned