

# Peetie Wheatstraw, Police Station Blues

Well-oh-well  
Mama, now on some old rainy day  
Hoo-hoo-um-mm  
Babe, I see you some old rainy day  
Well-well now, you're gonna be sorry  
Hoo-hoo-um-um  
Babe, now you walked away

Well-well, sun did rose  
Mama, now just before the trees  
I said now when the sun broke  
Ooo-um-mm, just a'fore the trees  
Well, now I went to the police station, ask them  
Plan on gettin' me my little girl, please

Now-now-now, your days so lonesome  
Mama, yo nights so dreadful long  
Hoo, times can run me down  
Hee-hoo-umm  
Babe, now yo' nights so dreadful long  
Well-well, spent so many lonesome days  
Hoo-hoo-well, babe since I been gone

(guitar)

Well, babe tomorrow is Sunday  
Hoo-hoo-umm  
Baby, you may see me Christmas Eve  
Hoo-hoo-well, know the meaning  
I said honey, now tomorrow Sunday  
Hee-hoo-ooo, next day was Christmas Eve  
Well-well, have I got a present mama, babe  
Und' your lil' Christmas tree?

Baby now, when are you gon' give me  
Hoo-hoo-umm  
Mama now things you promised me?  
(Know the kind) know now I mean it  
Hee-hee-umm  
Mama now things you promised me?  
Well-well, you know I don't see why  
Baby now, you so hard on me.