Peter Green, Preachin' Blues

Written by robert johnson.

Got up this morning, with the blues walkin' like a man Woke up this morning, with the blues walkin' like a man Worried blues, give me your right hand

Blues, a low down shaky chill Blues, a low down shaky chill

You ain't never had'um - hope you never will

Blues, that aching old heart disease Blues, that aching old heart disease Like consumption, killin' me by degree

It started raining, whoa, drown - drown my blues away Started raining - drown my blues away Going to the steel rail - gonna stay out there all day