

# Robert Johnson, Phonograph Blues

Beatrice, she got a phonograph  
and it won&#039;t say a lonesome word  
Beatrice, she got a phonograph  
and it won&#039;t say a lonesome word  
What evil have I done  
what evil has the poor girl heard  
Beatrice I love my phonograph  
but you have broke my windin chain  
Beatrice I love my phonogra-ooo  
honey you have broke my windin chain  
And you&#039;ve taken my lovin  
and give it to your other man  
Now we played it on the sofa now  
we played it side the wall  
My needles have got rusty babe  
they will not play at all  
Now we played it on the sofa  
we played it side the wall  
My needles have got rusty  
and it will not play at all  
Beatrice I go crazy  
baby I will lose my mind  
And I go crazeeeeee  
honey I will lose my mind  
Why dont-ya bring your clothes back home  
and try me one more time  
She got a phonograph  
and it won&#039;t say a lonesome word  
She got a phonograph  
ooo-won&#039;t say a lonesome word  
What evil have I done  
or what evil have the poor girl heard