

# Skip James, Cherry Ball Blues

I love my little cherry ball  
Better than I love myself  
I love my cherry ball  
Better than I love myself  
Then if she don't love me  
She can't love nobody else

Cherry ball, she quit me  
Quit me in a nice, good way  
Cherry ball, she quit me  
Quit me in a nice, good way  
You know, what it take to get her back  
I carries it ev'ryday

Now, I left cherry ball standin'  
Standin' in the back do' cryin'  
Now, I left cherry ball  
Standin' in the back do' cryin'  
Of course, I feel her condition  
But her trouble ain't none a-mine

She's just like a spider  
She's hangin' on the wall

She's like a spider  
She's hangin' on the wall  
You know, she done quit me  
She quit me without a cause

Now, when she left me  
She left tears in my eye  
Now, when she left me  
She left tears in my eye  
You know, that I love her  
But her disposition I do dispise

Now, you can take the Southern  
I'm 'on take the Sante Fe  
Now, you take the Southern  
I'm 'on take the Sante Fe  
I'm gon' ride an gon' ramble  
'Till cherry ball come back to me

She got to come on back home to me-ee-ee.

~