

Sonny Boy Williamson I, Bluebird Blues

Now, bluebird, bluebird
Please take this letter down south for me
Now, bluebird, bluebird
Please take this letter down south for me
Now, you can tell my baby I'm up here in St. Louis
Oh, but I'm just as blue as I can be

Now bluebird, when you get to Jackson
I want you to fly down on Shannon Street
Now bluebird when you get to Jackson
I want you to fly down on Shannon Street
Well, but I don't want you to stop flyin'
Until you find Miss Lacey Belle for me

Now bluebird, when you find Miss Lacey Belle
I want you to please give her my best regard
Now bluebird, when you find Miss Lacey Belle
Oh, give her my best regard
Well, said you can tell her I'm up here in St. Louis
But these times is awful doggone hard

(harmonica & guitar)

'Play it for me, you know how to ask her'

'Sing it about my baby, too'

Now bluebird, she may not be at home
But please knock on her do'
Now bluebird, she may not be at home
But please knock on her do'
Well, said she may be right across the street
Visitin' her next door neighbor, you know.