

# Sonny Boy Williamson I, Jackson Blues

Now when I left out of Jackson  
My baby was standin' in her do'  
Now when I left out of Jackson  
I rode that \*M&O

Now, my baby like the Chevrolet  
But I believe I'll buy a V8 Fo'  
She say, 'Is he too fast  
To try to hold in the road?'

Well, I'm goin' back to Jackson  
Good old Jackson, Tennessee  
I can't do no good up here  
I've gotten the jinx on me

(harmonica & guitar)

A-yon' come my baby  
I can tell by the way she walk  
I wouldn't know her so well  
But I can tell by the way she talks

Oh, now tell me baby  
Sweet, now wha'cha want me to do?  
You think that I can love you  
And be yo' little doggie?

(harmonica and guitar)

Well, mother told me, an' told me  
My father he sat down an' cried  
She say, 'You too young-a-man, son  
To have them many women on yo' side.