

Washboard Sam, I've Been Treated So Wrong

I don't know my real name
I don't know when I was born
I don't know my real name
I don't know when I was born
The trouble I've been havin'
Seem like I was raised in an orphan home

My mother died and left me
When I was only, two years old
My mother died and left me
When I was only, two years old
And the trouble I've been havin'
The Good Lord, only knows

I been treated like an orphan
And been worked, just like a slave
I been treated just like an orphan
And I been worked, just like a slave
And if I never get my revenge

Evilness will car' me to my grave

'Play it one time'

Now, I been havin' trouble
Ever since I been grown
Now, I been havin' trouble
Ever since I been grown
I'm too old for the orphan
And too young for the old folks home

'Play it boys, play it, play it'

Yas, yas