

Bessie Smith, Boweavil blues

Hey boweavil don't bring them blues no more
Hey boweavil don't bring them blues no more
Boweavil's here, boweavil's everywhere you go
I'm a lone boweavil, been out a great long time
I'm a lone boweavil, been out a great long time
For to sing this song, to ease boweavil's troublin' mind
I don't want no sugar put into my tea
I don't want no sugar put into my tea
The mens are so evil, I'm scared they might poison me
I went downtown
I bought myself a hat
I brought it back home
I laid it on the shelf
I looked in my bedroom
Tired sleepin' by myself
I'm tired sleepin' by myself