

# Bessie Smith, Boweavil blues

Hey boweavil don't bring them blues no more  
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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