

Charley Patton, High Sheriff Blues

Get in trouble at Belzoni
There ain't no use a screamin' and cryin'
Get in trouble in Belzoni
There ain't no use a screamin' and cryin'
Mr. Will will take you back
To Belzoni jail house flyin'
Le' me tell you folksies
How he treated me
Le' me tell you folksies
How he treated me
An' he put me in a cellar
Just as dark as it could be
There I laid one evenin'
Mr. Purvis was standin' 'round
There I laid one evenin'
Mr. Purvis was standin' 'round
Mr. Purvis told Mr. Will
To let poor Charley down
It takes booze and blues, Lord
To carry me through
Takes booze and blues, Lord
To carry me through
But it did seem like years
In a jail house where there is no boo'
I got up one mornin'
Feelin' awe, hmm
I got up one mornin'
Feelin' mighty bad, hmm
An' it might not a been
Them Belzoni jail I had
(Blues I had, boys)
While I was in trouble
Ain't no use a screamin'
When I was in prison
It ain't no use a screamin and cryin'
Mr. Purvis the onliest man
Could ease that pain of mine