

Charlie Daniels, Statesboro Blues

Wake up momma, you got to turn your lamps down low
Wake up momma, turn your lamps down low
You got no nerve baby, to turn Uncle John from your door
Woke up this morning, I had them Statesboro Blues
Woke up this morning, had them Statesboro Blues
When I looked over in the corner, baby
Even your Grandpa seemed to have them too
My momma died and left me
My poppa died and left me
I ain't good looking baby
But I'm someone sweet and kind
And I'm goin' to the country, baby do you wanna go?
If you can't make it baby
Your sister Lucille said she wanna go
And I sure will take her
Love that woman, better than any woman I've ever seen
I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever seen
You know she treat me like a king
I treat her like a doggone queen
Wake up momma, turn your lamps, turn your lamps down low
Wake up momma, turn your lamps down low
You got no nerve baby, to turn Uncle John away from your door