

# 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