Howlin' Wolf, Bluebird Blues

Bluebird bluebird, I want you to take a message down south for me
I want ya to find Miss Liza Belle and tell her, I'm just as poor as a man can be
Bluebird, if she's not at home, you needn't worry yourself by knockin&
Bluebird, if she's not at home, you needn't worry yourself by knockin&
She may be right across the street, seein' the next door neighbor, you know
Bluebird, when ya come back to Chicago, I want you to fly 'tween the sun and cloud
When ya come back to Chicago, I want you to fly 'tween the sun and the cloud
If ya get a message from Liza Belle, don't let it hit the ground