

Lightnin', Prison Blues Come Down On Me

Lightnin: I'm wonderin if my folks are gonna be there when I make it there.
I'm just wonderin if they in the same ole spot.

Friend: I don't know Lightnin, but as bad as you playin that guitar now,
they got to be there. But you playin it pretty lonesome there though.

Some might be in Heavan, I can't never tell.

Lightnin: No, you know I'm just gettin back. I been in State Prison.

Friend: How was it down there?

Lightnin: It was hard on me. And it was a shame on everybody else.

Friend: Yes, now you can hear, about how they would ring them big bells.

Lightnin: Yeah.

Friend: And every mornin about the break of day,
you can hear how, how, howlin goin on everyday.

Lightnin: Well, I got over it so I'm glad. But mama's what I'm thin
I wonder if she's in the same old spot?

Friend: Yes, I'm quite sure she's there, but I know she's got a w
Cause she's got to be worried over her child.

(end spoken dialogue)

Mmmmmmmmm, the blues come down on me.

Friend: Lord, have mercy, child.

Po' Lightnin can't hardly keep from cryin.

Friend: Yes, the blues'll make you cry, I know how you feel.

Whoo, Lord have mercy,

Po' Lightnin can't hardly keep from cryin.

Well, I'm just wonderin will I ever make it back,

To that old native home of mine?

Friend: Please, take me with ya when you go, Lightnin. Lord Have mercy.