

# Lightnin', Prison Blues Come Down On Me

Lightnin: I&#039;m wonderin if my folks are gonna be there when I make it there.  
I&#039;m just wonderin if they in the same ole spot.

Friend: I don&#039;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&#039;t never tell.

Lightnin: No, you know I&#039;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&#039;m glad. But mama&#039;s what I&#039;m thir  
I wonder if she&#039;s in the same old spot?

Friend: Yes, I&#039;m quite sure she&#039;s there, but I know she&#039;s got a w  
Cause she&#039;s got to be worried over her child.

(end spoken dialogue)

Mmmmmmmmm, the blues come down on me.

Friend: Lord, have mercy, child.

Po&#039; Lightnin can&#039;t hardly keep from cryin.

Friend: Yes, the blues&#039;ll make you cry, I know how you feel.

Whoo, Lord have mercy,

Po&#039; Lightnin can&#039;t hardly keep from cryin.

Well, I&#039;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.