

Ma Rainey, Yonder Come The Blues (Take 1)

I worry all day, I worry all night
Every time my man comes home, he wants to fuss and fight
When I pick up the paper to read about the news,
just as I'm satisfied, yonder comes the blues
I went down to the river each and every day
Trying to keep from crying' and do my self away
I walked and walked till I wore out my shoes
I can't walk no further, yonder comes the blues
Some folks never worry, things all go all right
Or lay down on that sofa, weep and cry all night
When I get a letter, it never brings good news
Every time I see the mail, babe, yonder comes the blues
Go back blues don't come this way
Oughta give me something else beside the blues all day
Every man I love, I've been refused
And when I want some loving yonder comes the blues
People have different blues and think their mighty bad
But blues that bother me are the worst I've ever had
I've been disgusted and all confused
every time I look around yonder come those blues