

Robert Johnson, Honeymoon Blues

Betty Mae, Betty Mae, you shall be my wife someday
Betty Mae, Betty Mae, you shall be my wife someday
I want a little sweet girl, that will do anything,
that I say Betty Mae, you is my heartstring, you is my destiny
Betty Mae, you is my heartstring, you is my destiny
And you rolls across my mind, baby, each and every day
Li'l girl, li'l girl, my life seem so misery
Hmm hmm hmm, little girl, my life seem so misery
Baby, I guess it must be love, now, hoom mmm, lord that's takin' effect on me
Some day I will return, with the marriage license in my hand
Some day I will return, hoo hoo, with the marriage license in my hand
I'm 'on' take you for a honeymoon, in some long, long distant land