

Skip James, Mistreating Child Abuse

Note: hyphen=word unsung

I sit up all the last night
I done sit up all the night befo'
I sit up all the last night
An I sit up all the night befo'
You know, I was drinkin'
Lotta bad whiskey
I declare, I never take another
Drink no mo'

Yes, you know my baby
Left me early this mo'nin
An she never did tell me
When she would be back
My baby left me early this mo'nin
An she didn't tell me
When she would be -
Seem like to me, I see'd her
She had all her clothes
Packed in her sack

Now, if you gon' let me down easy, baby

Baby, please don't come back fo' no mo'
If you gon' let me down easy, baby
Please don't come back fo' no -
But please don't let me down too easy
'Till you will have come back
An asked for some mo'

Now, if you don't believe I'm duckin'
Will you count the days that I'm gone?
Now, if you don't believe I'm duckin', baby
Will ya count the days I'm gone?
Because the woman that I love
I declare, she've got to be born

You can mistreat me here, now
But I declare, you can't when I go home
You can mistreat me here, baby
But I declare, you can't when I go -
Because I got somethin' there
I declare, will make you leave me alone.

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