

Skip James, Skip's Worried Blues

I'm so worried now
I'm worried now but I hope not to be worried long
because I'm gonna pack my little old suitcase
by gone this road i'll be gone

You know my baby she got a little something
I just dont know what is
she got a little something and I
just dont know a what is
because everytime I think about her
lord it gives me a thrill

I wish I could holler
just like a mountain cat?
you know I stood on top of the mountain and i would call my babys rider?

yeaaaaaaah she locked me in the cold with my ???
you know she locked me out in the cold with my fourty large
she knew I was broke and I was hungry and I

Yeah don't you write me no letter
and don't you call me on your phone
don't write me no letter
please don't you call me
because you know im a poor boy travelin' and
and baby tryin to find a home

you know my mama told me when I was 12 years old
my mama she told me, when I was just 12 years old
son youre gonna be nothin but a >>>>> but im gonna bring forth the lord to save you

you know i been mistreated
when i was a little child
i been mistreated
when i was just a little child
i declare for ain't gonna let these monkey women
run me wild