Sonny Boy Williamson I, T.B. Blues

T.B. Blues   Track #11   2:57
Sonny Boy Williamson I (John Lee)
John Lee Williamson - vocal and harmonica
with Walter Davis - piano, Big Bill Broonzy - guitar
Chicago July 21, 1939
Album: 'Sugar Mama'
The Essential Recordings of Sonny Boy Williamson
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(harmonica and guitar intro)

Now, but, ooh, the T.B's is killin' me
Now, an' I want my body buried
Way down in Jackson, Tennessee

Now, when I was upon my feet
An I couldn't even walk down the street
Pretty women, lookin' at me
From my head to my feet

But ooh, T.B.'s is killin' me
Now, an' I want my body buried
Way down in Jackson, Tennessee

I ain't goin' to buy you no more pretty dresses

I ain't gonna even, buy you no diamond ring
An' I'm 'onna a-sell my V8 Fo'
'Cause I don't want a doggone thing

Because ooh, the T.B.'s a-killin' me
Now, an' I want my body buried
Way down in Jackson, Tennessee

Well now, my mother she said one thing
You know my father said the same
'You keep on foolin' 'round, Sonny Boy
They gon' change your name.'

But I told her, 'Ooh, mama T.B.'s is killin' me'
Now, an' I want my body buried
Down in Jackson, Tennessee

Well now, here I am here sick, baby
You know an' I'm, a-layin' here in my bed, now
Even won't none of my friends, come an even
Rub my achin' head

Because ooh, 'n T.B.'s is killin' me
Now, an' I want my body buried
Way down in Jackson, Tennessee.

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