

Walkabouts, Snake Mountain Blues

Mr. ten dollar man
Let me tell you where you're bound
When you drink your green liquor
Lord, you'll roll to the ground

But you come around here
With your money in your hand
Tasted my woman
You'll die where you stand

Snake Mountain's gonna crumble
Lord, and fall from the sky
'Til that woman of mine
Keeps on telling her lies

If I'd die Lord, she'd weep
And she'd weep and she'd mourn
As soon as I was buried
Forget I been born

Well my daddy, he rides on a long holy train
And the first winds of winter
Well, I'll see him again

And it's goodbye to that yellow-headed misery I've known
Snake Mountain is callin'
Is callin' me home

Got the Snake Mountain blues X4

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*(One verse of the original is left out.
It goes something like this:

Well the Snake Mountain blues
Have got me down low
I could die in the morning
And no one would know
Well, my woman comes 'round
My body she'd found
Go down to Dundee
(And) Have her a time)