Walter Davis, Hi-Jack Blues

Hi-jack Blues Trk 21 3:25 Walter Davis (Walter Davis) Walter Davis - vocal, Roosevelt Sykes (Willie Kelly) piano Dallas, Texas Wednesday February 10, 1932 Album: Walter Davis First Recording 1930-1932 JSP Records #605 RCA #70677-1

I got a mind to ramble
I got a mind to rob an steal
I got a mind to ramble
I got a mind to rob an steal
I got a mind to hi-jack, people
You don't know the way I feel

I can stand right ch'ere Look over onto the avenue I can stand right ch'ere Look over onto the avenue I can see ev'ry little ole thing That my little ol' baby do

When I had my baby
I tried to do my very best
When I had my baby
I tried to do my very best
I got a telegram from her
People, an she was goin' way out in the west

Now, I love my baby But I just can't believe what she's doin' I love my baby I just can't believe just what she's doin' But maybe I'll have confidence in her Some long old lonesome day

Mmm-mmm-mmm

(piano)

Lord, an I don't know what in this world to do I even cries in my sleep, baby An it's comin' right back on you.

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