

**Statesboro Blues    D        DGDD GGDD AGDA**

Yes, now, Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low  
Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low  
Have you got the nerve to drive Papa McTell from your door

Woke up this morning, baby, I had them Statesboro blues  
Woke up this morning, had them Statesboro blues  
Looked over in the corner, grandpa and grandma had 'em too

Mama died and left me reckless, Papa died and left me wild  
Well I ain't good lookin', But I'm someone's sweet Angel child  
Going to the country, baby do you wanna go?  
I know if you can't make it, you're sister Lucille says she wanna go

Piano Solo

You know I loved that woman, better than I'd ever seen  
Yes I loved that woman, better than I'd ever seen  
She treat me like a king, I treat her like she, she was a doggone queen

STOPS: D/E/F/Gb x3    Gb/F/E/D

Big Eighty left Savannah, Lord, did not stop  
You ought to saw that colored fireman, when he got that boiler hot  
Reach over in the corner mama, and hand me my travelin' shoes  
You know by that, I've got them Statesboro blues

Solo Gtr

Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low  
Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low  
Have you got the nerve to drive Papa McTell from your door