

## Prison Cell Blues

Blind Lemon Jefferson

Getting tired of sleeping in this lowdown lonesome cell  
Lord, I wouldn't have been here if it had not been for Nell  
Lay awake at night and just can't eat a bite  
Used to be my rider  
But she just won't treat me right

Got a red-eyed captain  
And a squabbling boss  
Got a mad dog sergeant, honey, and he won't knock off

I'm getting tired of sleeping in this lowdown lonesome cell  
Lord, I wouldn't 've been here if it had not been for Nell  
I asked the government to knock some days off my time  
Well, the way I'm treated, I'm about to lose my mind  
I wrote to the governor, please turn me a-loose  
Since I don't get no answer, I know it ain't no use

I'm getting tired of sleeping in this lowdown lonesome cell  
Lord, I wouldn't have been here if it had not been for Nell  
I hate to turn over and find my rider gone  
Walking across my floor, Lordy, how I moan  
Lord, I wouldn't have been here if it had not been for Nell

I'm getting tired of sleeping in this lowdown lonesome cell