For the last time I watched Old Man Took bait his hook And then throw his line Pick up his wine

He's a friend of mine
Known him all my life and his wife
'Neath the swayin' pine
And the clingin' vine
Just before he left

He said now young man
Take good care don't let the bugs bite
Please make sure to say a word at night
For all your brothers feeling blue
Blue, blue, blue
All the time

So I stayed awhile Took my tea alone, called it home Like a playing child Running wild

Heard a bluejay call
Said we got you now
Hope you bow
To the old man's word
I'm sure you heard
Just before he left

He said now young man
Take good care don't let the bugs bite
Please make sure to say a word at night
For all your brothers feeling blue
Blue, blue, blue
All the time

Now young man
Take good care don't let the bugs bite
Please make sure to say a word at night
For all your brothers feeling blue
Feeling blue