

Foolish Man Blues

Bessie Smith

Men sure is deceitful and they's gettin' worser ev'ry day
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Act like a bunch of women, they's just-a gab, gab, gabbin' away

There's two things got me puzzled, there's two things I can't stand
There's two things got me puzzled, there's two things I can't stand
A mannish actin' woman and a skippin' twistin' woman actin' man

I used to love a man, he always made my poor heart ache
I used to love a man, he always made my poor heart ache
He was crooked as a corkscrew and evil as a copperhead snake

I know a certain man who spent a year runnin' a poor gal down
I know a certain man who spent a year runnin' a poor gal down
And when she let him kiss her, the fool blabbed it all over town