

## Bakershop Blues

Blind Lemon Jefferson

I'm standing in front of the bakershop : and I'm feeling  
lowdown in mind  
Hungry as could be : looking at all cakes of kind

Girl in the bakershop : she hollered papa don't look so  
sad  
Come and try some of my cake : and you won't feel so bad

\*And with\* sweet rolls in the window : honey and light  
bread cold  
I want to buy me some cake : but I had shot dice and lost  
my roll

I'm crazy about my light bread : and my pigmeat on the  
side  
If I had a piece of your jellyroll : honey I'd be  
satisfied

I want to know if your jellyroll fresh : I want to know  
if your jellyroll's stale  
I'm going to haul off and buy me some : if I have to  
break her loose in jail

It's hard to be broke : and so hungry you about to drop  
If I don't get a break soon : I'll fall dead front of  
this bakershop