

## Balky Mule Blues

Blind Lemon Jefferson

I got up this morning : sure was feeling fine  
I heard a rap at the door : must be that bad cat woman of  
mine

She was fussing she was fighting : and acting like a  
doggone fool  
And hemming and a□hawing : and acting just like a balky  
mule

Bad cat ain't no wildcat : and he's going to stay home at  
night  
But when it comes to squabbling : he sure can scratch and  
bite

I got up this morning : I was easing across this floor  
Now my bad cat's leaving me : ain't going to catch my  
mice no more

I was standing on the corner : when they brought me the  
bad cat news  
Now here come my bad cat mama : to run me away with them  
bad cat blues