## **Chinch Bug Blues**

## **Blind Lemon Jefferson**

I never feel uneasy : I know how you love your tricks You leave town the spate of ten days : you got your business well fixed

I wonder if the chinches bite in Beaumont : bite like they do in Beale Street town
The first night I stayed in Memphis : chinch bugs turned my bed around

I had to get sinful with the bedbugs : to keep the chinches from taking my life
Because the chinches got my number : wrote a letter to my wife

My wife caught me easing : way across that Richland Road The next time I go to slip out : I ain't going to leave on the light anymore

My wife has quit me : and my best pigmeat gal has too All of \*Lord\* : here with the chinch bug blues