

Competition Bed Blues

Blind Lemon Jefferson

Competition worrying me : you been having a competition
with me
Big foot stops at every man's door : and he's always in
his midnight creep

I have a loving brown : I did never miss it *till her
gone*
I found a ??? competition : he better not get in town

I passed my partner's house : I stopped in to comb my
head
Who should I find : but my gal making up my partner's bed

I'm going to wreck my mind : competition going between me
and my friend
It hurt me so : I thought we'd be pals till the end

It makes a man feel bad : when competition
Now there's so much competition : I believe I'll leave
your town