Dynamite Blues

Blind Lemon Jefferson

I feel like tramping : from the *great big corral*
Because the woman I love : says she don't want me nohow

She swore that she loved me : but I know that she doing me wrong

I'm going to start something man : and I tell you it won't be long $\ \ \,$

The way I feel now: I could get a keg of dynamite
Put it all in her window: and blow her up late at night

I just swallowed some fire : take a drink of gasoline Throw it up all over that woman : and let her go off and scream

I'm going to get in a cannon : and let them blow me out to sea

Going down with the whales : and the mermaids make love to $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$