

Right of Way Blues

Blind Lemon Jefferson

I hate to hear : my good gal call my name
She don't call so loud : but she call so nice and plain

Lord the train I ride : eighteen coaches long
And the girl I love : she's just now leaving home

Well a high brown girl : loves to ride away somewhere
If a man is worthy : she would make you a millionaire

Don't never drive : a stranger away from your door
It could be your best friend : mama you don't know

Don't tell no stories : please don't tell no lies
Did my gal stop here : Lord did the mama keep on by

Oh if you don't love me : pretty mama don't run no stall
There's a whole lots of women : *just ran through your
brown's hall