

## Tin Cup Blues

Blind Lemon Jefferson

I was down and I cried : \*my pillowcase was on the line\*  
Ain't it tough to see a man : go to \*wreck and almost  
fall and die\*

I stood on the corner : and almost bust my head  
I couldn't earn enough money : to buy me a loaf of bread

Baby times is so hard : I almost call it tough  
I can't earn money to buy no bread : and you know I can't  
buy my snuff

My gal's a housemaid : and she earns a dollar a week  
And I'm so hungry on payday : I can't hardly speak

Now gather around me people : let me tell you a true fact  
That tough luck has sunk me : and the rats is creeping in  
my hat