

Mr. Mctell Got the Blues

Blind Willie McTell

I'm leaving town : baby going to leave my home
I'm going : where honey I'm better known

I walk these blocks : I got to buy me some shoes
That's the reason why : Mr McTell got the blues

Got drunk last night : mama and the night before
And if luck don't change : Mr McTell won't get drunk no
more

Cigarettes is my ruin : whiskey is my crave
Some of these nice-looking women : going to take me to my
grave