

My Baby's Gone

Blind Willie McTell

My baby's gone : and I'm almost in my grave
But for your love : good gal I will be you slave

My baby left me : says she didn't mean me no good
And that's the reason why : I'm moving on back to the
woods

My baby left me : she didn't even say goodbye
Says I'm drinking real good whiskey : that's the reason I
did not *inquire why*

My baby's gone : says I ain't even worried at all
Before she even left me : says she riding that Cannonball

Mmm : Lordy Lordy Lordy Lord
Says my good gal she's gone : she didn't mean me no good
at all