

Stole Rider Blues

Blind Willie McTell

I'm going to grab me a train : ride the lonesome rail
Liquor stole my baby: she's in the lonesome jail

He took my mama : ??? her to the town of *Rome*
Now she's screaming and crying : papa let your mama come
back home

I stole my good gal : from my bosom friend
That fool got lucky : he stoled her back again

That little woman I love : got a mouth chock full of good
gold
Every time you hug and kiss me : it make my blood run
cold

When you see two women : running hand in hand
Bet you my last dollar : one done stole the other one's
man

I'm leaving town : please don't spread the news
That why : I've got these old stole rider blues