Blind Willie McTell

Good Lord good Lord : send me an angel down Can't spare you no angel : will spare you a teasing brown That new way of loving : swear to God it must be best Because these Georgia women : won't let Willie McTell rest. There was a crowd down on the corner: and I wondered who could it be Weren't a thing : but the women boy trying to get to me I went down to the shed : put my suitcase in my hand Crowd of women run crying : that McTell be my man Ticket agent ticket agent : which a□way has my woman Say describe your woman : and I'll tell you what road she's on She's a long tall mama : five and a half from the She's a tailor□made mama : and she ain't no hand□me□down Mama if you ride the Southern : I'll ride the Santa Fe When you get in Memphis : pretty mama look around for me You can't never tell : what a double \(\text{crossing woman} \) will do They'll tip out with your buddy : and come home play sick on you I got two women : you can't tell them apart I got one in my bosom : the other one's in my heart Now the one in my bosom : she's in Tennessee And the one in my heart : don't even give a darn for me I used to say a married woman : was the sweetest woman ever was born I changed that thing : you better let married women alone Take my advice : let all married womens be Because their husbands will grab you : and beat you ragged with a cedar tree Now love ain't nothing : single women loving married It will do for a while : but it will jam you after a end When a woman says she loves you : about as good as she

Don't pay her no attention : tell the same lie to

somebody else

She'll tell you that she love you : and love you all her life
She'll have a man on the corner : and tell that same lie twice

My baby she got a mojo : I believe she trying to keep it hid $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right$

Mctell got something : to find that mojo with

I want to tell you pretty mama : exactly who I am When I walk out the front door : I hear that back door slam $\,$