

Jimmy's Texas Blues

Doc Watson

Now the way I've been treated
Sometime I wish I was dead
Yes, the way I've been treated
Sometime I wish I was dead

'Cause I ain't got no place
To lay my weary head

When I want you, woman
I always find you gone
Every time I want you
I always find you gone

Listen here, sweet mama
I'm gonna put your air brakes on

Now, you may have your troubles
But I'm havin' my troubles too
Yes, you may have your troubles
I'm havin' my troubles too

Yes, I know how it feels
When you're feelin' so doggone blue

But I'm not singin' blues
Just tellin' you the hard luck I've had
I'm not singin' blues
Tellin' you the hard luck I've had

'Cause the blues ain't nothin'
But a good man feelin' bad

Some like Chicago and some love
Memphis, Tennessee
Some like Chicago and some love
Memphis, Tennessee

Give me sweet Dallas, Texas
Where the girls thing the world of me