

## Yellow Dog Blues

Eartha Kitt

Ever since Miss Susan Johnson lost her Jockey Lee  
There has been much excitement, more to be  
You can hear her moaning night and morn  
"Wonder where my Easy Rider's gone?"

Cablegrams come of sympathy, telegrams go of inquiry  
Letters come from down in "Bam"  
And everywhere that Uncle Sam has a rural delivery

All day the phone rings, but it's not for me  
At last good tidings fill our hearts with glee  
This message comes from Tennessee

Dear Sue, your easy rider struck this burg today  
On a southboun' rattler, side door Pullman car  
Seen him here an' he was on the hog

Easy rider's gotta stay away  
So he had to vamp it but the hike ain't far  
He's gone where the Southern cross the Yellow Dog