Dough Roller Blues

Hans Theessink

Yes I rolled and I tumbled, cried the whole night long Yes I rose this morning, didn't know right from wrong

Have you ever woke up, your dough-roller gone Then you wring your hands, cry all day long

Yes, I told my woman, before I left the town Don't you let nobody, tear your barrelhouse down

Yes, I fold my arms and slowly walked away
I said "That's allright mama, your troubles gon' come some day"

Yes I rolled and I tumbled, cried the whole night long Yes I woke up this morning, didn't know right from wrong