

## Conversation Blues

Lightnin' Hopkins

Alright now, Junior I got this one  
Hey, I want to tell you somethin', Junior  
Well, I want you to tell me somethin', make me see  
Junior, I want you to tell me somethin'  
Lord, tell old poor Sonny somethin', make him see  
If I ever come to your home, Junior  
I'm gonna bring all you women right back here with me

Oh hell, that's the thing to do, Sonny, I got it here  
Aha, you asked poor Junior to give you somethin'  
Some kind of arrangement to make you see  
Well, you asked poor Junior to give you something, yes I did  
Whoa Lord, to make poor Sonny Terry see  
You know I only got two eyes and I'll offer you one  
Whoa yeah now, don't you think well of me?

Well, you know I would thank you, Junior  
Yes, what you said is so kind to me  
Whoa, what you said Junior  
Lord, you know you make that feel so good to me  
Well, if I could walk around and see like you, Junior  
Lord, you know I'd be happy as a man can be

You know I feel your sympathy, yes, you do, boy  
And I know just what you mean  
Oh, I feel your sympathy, Lord, have mercy  
Sonny Terry, I know just what you mean  
Oh, if you take my left eye and it don't make it no better  
Take my right and we [Incomprehensible] will be