

## Rosie Mae

Lightnin' Hopkins

Mmmm, you know Rosie Mae is a good girl,  
Folks say she don't run around at night  
You know Rosie Mae is a good girl,  
Folks say she don't run around at night  
Well, you know you can bet your last dollar,  
Poor Rosie Mae will treat ya right

Yeah, you know I try to give my woman,  
Everything in the world she needs  
That's why she don't do nothin man,  
But lay up in the bed and read

You know she walks just like,  
She got oil wells in her backyard  
Why you never hear that woman hootin' and hollerin' and  
cryin',  
No man, a-talkin about these times bein' hard  
Yes, Rosie Mae

Yeah, she's a good girl  
Yeah, you know I bought her a radio,  
Even bought her electric fan  
She said, "I'm gonna lay here and read,  
And God, I ain't gonna have no other man"

It made me feel so good,  
'til I don't know what to do  
Yes I said, "Every dollar po' Lightnin make, baby,  
He gotta bring it back home to you"