

Write Me a Few Lines

North Mississippi Allstars

Lord, when you get home, pretty mama
Please write me a few of your little lines
Lord, when you get home, pretty mama
Please write me a few of your little lines
Lord, that'd be consolation
Oh mama, to my worried mind

Lord, I left my baby
Standin', Lord, in her back door, cryin'
Lord, I left my baby
Standin', Lord, in her back door, cryin'
I never felt so sorry
Oh mama, till she said goodbye

I'm goin' down to the river
I'm gonna sit down on the ground
I'm goin' down to the river
I'm gonna sit down on the ground
I'm gonna let the waves of water
Oh mama, wash my troubles down

Wash my troubles down
Wash my troubles down