

Moon Going Down

Seasick Steve

Oh, that moon go down baby, Clarksdale sun about to shine
Oh, that moon go down baby, Clarksdale sun about to shine
Rosetta Henry told me, "don't want you hanging round no more"

Oh, where were you now baby? Clarksdale mill burned down
Oh, where were you now baby? Clarksdale mill burned down
I was way down in Sunflower with my face full of frown

Ah, there's a house over yonder, no it wasn't painted all over
green
Yeah, there's a house over yonder, no it wasn't painted all over
green
They got the pretty young women, yeah, a poor boy ever seen

I believe I hear Helena whistle blow
I believe I hear Helena whistle blow
Well, I ain't gonna stop walking till I get in my rider's door

Yeah, that smokestack is black and that bell, it shine like gold
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Oh, that smokestack is black and that bell, it shine like gold
Lord, I ain't gonna walk here, Lord, tarry around no more

Oh hey, evil was that midnight when I hear that local blow
Aw, was evil that midnight when I hear that local blow
I got to see my little rider when she getting on board

Yeah, that moon go down baby, Clarksdale sun about to shine
Clarksdale sun about to shine