

Four O'clock Blues

Skip James

Woke up this morning, clock was striking four
I woke up this morning, my clock was striking four
I thought about my baby, she's knocking on my door

Aye, tell me, mama, what more can daddy do?
You tell me, baby, what more can daddy do?
I've tried so hard to get along with you

I ain't never loved, I hope I never will
I ain't never loved, darling, hope I never will
I ain't never loved, darling, I hope I never will

And it's a brownskin gal, she's rollin 'cross my mind
It's a brownskin gal, she's rollin' 'cross my mind
And she keeps me worried, bothered all the time

I'm gonna sing this verse and I, ain't gonna sing no more
I sing this verse and I, ain't gonna sing no more
And when I left home, my clock was striking four

Goodbye, my darling, honey, it's fare you well
Goodbye, my darling, honey, it's fare you well
Said, goodbye, my darling, honey, then it's fare you well