

Skip's Worried Blues

Skip James

I'm worried now
But I won't be worried long
I'm worried now
But I won't be worried long
Because I'm gonna pack my suitcase
And out the road, I'll be gone

My baby's got something
And I don't know what it is
She got something
And I just don't know what it is
Because every time I touch it
Lord, I can't be still

Then if I could holler
Just like a mountain jack
If I could holler
Just like a mountain jack
I would go on top of the mountain
And call my baby back

You know T for Texas
T for Tennessee
T for Texas
T for Tennessee
And W stand for woman
WM stand for worried me
Out in the cold
With my foldin' arm
Standing out in the cold
With my foldin' arm
You know I'm broke and I'm hungry
A thousand miles from home

You can mistreat me here
But you can't when I get home
You can mistreat me here
But you can't when I get home
Because I got something
That will make you leave me alone

You see I'm worried now
But I won't be worried long
I worry now
But I know I won't worry long
Because I'm gonna pack my suitcase
And out the road I'll be gone