

Black angel blues

Tampa Red

I got a sweet little angel
I like the way she spread her wings
Got a sweet little angel
I like the way she spread her wings
When she spreads them over me
She brings joy in ev'rything

Well, I love my little angel
Better than I love myself
I love my little angel
Better than I love myself
I don't want my little angel
To fall in love with no one else

If my little angel should quit me
I believe that I will die

If my angel should quit me
I believe that I will die
An if my little angel don't love me, Ransom
Ooo!
Well, I can't see the reason why

'You know what, boy?'

Asked her for a nickle
She give me a twenty dollar bill
Asked my angel for a nickle
She give me a twenty dollar bill
I asked her for a drink a-whiskey
Woo!
That woman bought me a liquor still