

Grievin' and worryin' blues

Tampa Red

I went down on the corner with my gun in my hand
To kill my woman 'bout loving another man.

CHO: 'Cause I'm grieving and worrying. Yes, I'm grieving and worrying.

Yes, I'm grieving and worrying, baby, 'bout the way you do.

Now, if I should call you, mama, and you refuse to come,

Heart Spring Water sure won't help you none. CHO.

Now, you call me in the morning and you call me late at night.

You swear that you love me but you sure don't treat me right. CHO.

Now, baby, I cried all night and all the night befo',

But if you can stand to leave me, I can stand to see you go. CHO.

Now, you say you're going to leave me all alone by myself,

But if you ever come back, baby, maybe I'll be loving someone else.

CHO: Then you'll be grieving and worrying. You'll be grieving and worrying.

You'll be grieving and worrying, baby, 'bout the way I do.