

Nashville Blues

The Louvin Brothers

I've got the blues, those Nashville blues
I've got the blues, those Nashville blues
Ain't got no hat, ain't got no shoes

The people here, they treat me fine
The people here, they treat me fine
They give me beer, they give me wine

I've got the blues, I've got 'em bad
I've got the blues, I've got 'em bad
Somebody stole that gal I had

She's gone, she's gone away from me
She's gone, she's gone away from me
One thing she left, she left me free

I wish I was a turtledove
I wish I was a turtledove
I'd fly away to the girl I love

It's hard to tell what a girl what will do
It's hard to tell what a girl what will do
They'll win your love, then leave you blue

I'm going home to Arkansas
I'm going home to Arkansas
Gonna stay right there with Ma and Pa

If you find me sad, please go away
If you find me sad, please go away
Come back again some other day

I've got the blues, those Nashville blues
I've got the blues, those Nashville blues
Ain't got no hat, ain't got no shoes