

Statesboro Blues

The Youngbloods

Well, wake up mama, turn your lamp down low, whoa
Yeah, wake up my mama, turn your lamp down low, low, yeah
Ain't got the nerve now mama, not to drive me from your door

'Cause my mama died and left me reckless, my papa died and left
me wild, wild
Yeah my mama died and left me reckless, papa died and left me w
ild, wild, whoa, yeah
You know I ain't good lookin', but I'm some sweet woman's angel
child, child
Well alright now!

Goin' up the country, mama would you like to go?
Goin' up the country, mama would you like to go?
I'm gonna take my baby now, might take two or three more
'Cause I got 'em, you got 'em
Mama's got 'em, papa's got 'em, sister's got 'em, brother's got
'em
Well I woke up this mornin', did not know what to do
I looked over in the corner, Grandma and Grandpa's got 'em too
Well alright, alright!

I got the Statesboro blues
I got the Statesboro blues
I've got the Statesboro blues
I got the Statesboro blues
Lord, I got them Statesboro blues, yeah