

Texas Blues – Mance Lipscomb

I was raised in Texas, schooled in Tennessee. x2
I won't let you woman,
Make a fool out of me.

Late Last winter when it was chillin' cold. x2
My woman put me out,
Didn't have nowhere to go.

I didn't have no money, my shoes had done worn thin. x2
I didn't have a decent pair of pants,
To go to Sunday school in.

That's alright things about to come my way. x2
Got change in my pocket,
Change of clothes every day.

Take me back baby I'll tell you what I'll do. x2
I'll steal and beg,
Baby bring it home to you.

She looks and me, she give me one sweet smile. x2
I'll take you back,
For your low down dirty lie.

Oooh-eee I feel alright today. x2
My woman come back,
Says she's going to stay.

One of these days baby and it won't be long. x2
You gonna call me baby,
Yes and I'll be gone.

Mama told me when I was a child. x2
Son whiskey and women,
Gonna kill you after awhile.

Good bye if I won't see you no more. x2
Remember my footprints,
Tramping round your door.