

Deep Elem Blues 4/4 "C Traditional, Bluesy

Bb 6th position

C

When you go down to Deep Elem,
Just to have a little fun;
You'd better have your fifteen dollars
When that police man come.

F

Oh, sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues. **C C C** *////* *////*

G

Oh, sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues. **C C C** *////* *////*

When you go down to Deep Elem,
Keep your money in your shoes;
All them redhaired women
Got them Deep Elem blues.

Chorus

When you go down to Deep Elem,
Take your money in your pants;
The women in Deep Elem
Never give their men a chance.

Chorus

Now I once knew a preacher,
Preached the Bible through and through;
He went down to Deep Elem,
Now his preaching days are through.

Chorus

Once I had a sweet gal,
Lord, she meant the world to me;
She went down to Deep Elem;
She ain't what she used to be.

Chorus

Now her papa's a policeman
And her mama walks the street;
Her papa met her mama
When they both were on the beat. **Chorus X2**