

Illinois Blues

Alvin Youngblood Hart

You go to Banglin'

, tell my boys

You go to Banglin', tell my boys

What times I'm havin' up in Illinois

In Illinois, up in Illinois

When I gin

my little cotton I'm going to sell my seed

When I gin my little cotton and sell my seed

I'm gonna give my baby, everything she need

Everything she need, ev'rything she need

I'm gonna give my baby everything she need

You know, I been in Texas and I been in Arkansas

I been in Texas and I been in Arkansas

But I never had a good time till I got to Illinois

Up in Illinois, up in Illinois

The people will treat you just so-so so'

You'll never go back to old Banglin' no more

Never no more, never no more

I been to Chicago and I been to Detroit

I been to Chicago and I been to Detroit

But I never had a good time till I got up in Illinois

In Illinois, up in Illinois

When you go down in Banglin', will you tell my boys

When you go down in Banglin', tell my boys

What a good time's a-waitin' up in Illinois

Up in Illinois, up in Illinois

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