

# Statesboro Blues

## Taj Mahal

Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low  
Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low  
Have you got the nerve to drive Papa McTell from your door  
My mother died and left me reckless  
My daddy died and left me wild, wild, wild  
Mother died and left me reckless  
Daddy died and left me wild, wild, wild  
No, I'm not good lookin'  
I'm some sweet woman's Angel child  
You're a mighty mean woman, to do me this a way  
You're a mighty mean woman, to do me this a way  
When I leave this town, pretty mama, I'm going away to stay  
While I loved a woman, better than even I'd ever seen  
I once loved a woman, better than even I'd ever seen  
Treat me like I was a king and she was a doggone queen  
Sister, tell your brother, brother tell your auntie now  
Auntie tell your uncle, uncle tell my cousin now, cousin tell my friend  
Goin' up the country, mama, don't you want to go?  
May take me a fair brown, may take me one or two more  
Big Eighty left Savannah, Lord, and did not stop  
You ought to saw that colored fireman when he got that boiler hot  
You can reach over in the corner mama and hand me my travelin' shoes  
You know by that, I've got them Statesboro blues  
Mama, sister got 'em, auntie got 'em  
Brother got 'em, friend got 'em, I got 'em  
Woke up this morning, we had them Statesboro blues  
I looked over in the corner, grandpa and grandma had 'em too

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>