

Bukka White, Pinebluff, Arkansas

Whoo, well, I got a little woman in Pinebluff, Arkansas
She was the sweetest little woman that your men most ever saw
Gonna get up in the mornin'', baby, with the risin'' sun
Whoo well, in the mornin'', baby, with the risin'' sun
If this train don''t run, gonna be some walkin'' done
My baby she's callin'' me, she called me up on the phone
Whoo well, she's callin'' me, she called me up on the phone
She said, "Daddy, daddy, I don''t jive, come on hurry home"
My baby says, "I'm tired goin'' to bed and moan"
Oh well, she says, "Tired of goin'' to bed and moan"
She said, "I ain''t had no lovin'', daddy, daddy, since that you been gone"
Well, she says, "I'm tired, daddy, singin'' to you lonesome songs"
Oh well, she says, "I'm tired of singin'' to you lonesome songs"
She says, "I ain''t even here, daddy, I ain''t even here anymore"
My baby says, "I'm tired, daddy, hearin'' my bedsprings groan"
Ooo, well, she says, "I'm tired a-hearin'' my bedsprings groan"
She said, "I declare if you want me, daddy, you better hurry on"