

Peetie Wheatstraw, Police Station Blues

Well-oh-well
Mama, now on some old rainy day
Hoo-hoo-um-mm
Babe, I see you some old rainy day
Well-well now, you're gonna be sorry
Hoo-hoo-um-um
Babe, now you walked away

Well-well, sun did rose
Mama, now just before the trees
I said now when the sun broke
Ooo-um-mm, just a'fore the trees
Well, now I went to the police station, ask them
Plan on gettin' me my little girl, please

Now-now-now, your days so lonesome
Mama, yo nights so dreadful long
Hoo, times can run me down
Hee-hoo-umm
Babe, now yo' nights so dreadful long
Well-well, spent so many lonesome days
Hoo-hoo-well, babe since I been gone

(guitar)

Well, babe tomorrow is Sunday
Hoo-hoo-umm
Baby, you may see me Christmas Eve
Hoo-hoo-well, know the meaning
I said honey, now tomorrow Sunday
Hee-hoo-ooo, next day was Christmas Eve
Well-well, have I got a present mama, babe
Und' your lil' Christmas tree?

Baby now, when are you gon' give me
Hoo-hoo-umm
Mama now things you promised me?
(Know the kind) know now I mean it
Hee-hee-umm
Mama now things you promised me?
Well-well, you know I don't see why
Baby now, you so hard on me.