

# Robert Johnson, Dead Shrimp Blues

I woke up this mornin  
and all my shrimp was dead and gone  
I woke up this mornin ooh  
and all my shrimp was dead and gone  
I was thinin about you baby,  
why you hear me weep and moan

I got dead shrimp here  
someone is fishin in my pond  
I got dead shrimp here, ooh  
someone fishin in my pond  
I served my best bait baby  
and I can't do that no harm

Everything I do babe you got your mouth stuck up  
Hole where I used to fish, you got me posted up  
Everything I do,  
You got your mouth stuck up  
And the hole where I used to fish baby  
you've got me posted out

I got dead shrimp here  
someone fishin in my pond  
I got dead shrimp here  
someone fishin in my pond  
Catchin my goggle eyed perches  
and they barbequein the bone

Now you take my shrimp babe  
you know you turned me down  
I couldn't do nothin, till I got myself unwound

You taken my shrimp  
oohh know you turned me down  
Babe, I couldn't do nothin, untill I got myself unwound