

High Powered Mama

Jimmie Rodgers

Talk about blues the mean ol' blues
We all have the blues sometimes
But the meanest blues I've ever had
Is about that gal of mine

A marriage license and a wedding ring
To that pretty mama don't mean a thing

When the stars step in it ain't no use
Cause the trifling mamas got a good excuse

High powered mama
Get yourself in gear
For the way you've been stepping out
It won't work here

I was a good man
And you had a good home

But you just couldn't leave
Other daddies alone

I'm going to leave you now
And you going to miss your daddy
And miss him how

I bought you a home and give you a car
And half of the time
I don't know where you are

When I was a brakeman
Riding on the rail
You had another daddy
In the county jail

So high powered mama
I'm going to leave you now
And you going to miss your daddy
And miss him how