

# Jimmie's Mean Mama Blues

Jimmie Rodgers

For weary weeks I waited  
And hoping for the best  
But blues will make me ramble  
And the rails are leading west

I'm feeling oh, so lonesome  
Pleasure I can't find  
I'm leaving you mean mama  
Just to worry you off of my mind

That old kindly whistle  
Just fall in line and smile  
Mean, my mama haunts me  
And I crave the peace of mind

I don't know where I'm going  
I'm feeling kind of square  
I've been from several places  
And I'm going to be from here

Seems there's something missing  
There's feelings in my breath  
I crave to cover distance  
So mean mama give me wreath

I hear the rails a singing  
The sky is clear and blue  
I'm going to leave you mama  
When the train comes rolling through

No money in my pocket  
I'm roving around so flat  
And soon I'll be strolling  
Down that railroad track

And when I'm miles away  
Riding all the while  
I think of you mean mama  
I think of you and smile