Dead Shrimp Blues

Robert Johnson

I woke up this mornin' and all my shrimps was dead and gone I woke up this mornin', ooh, and all my shrimp was dead and gon e

I was thinkin' about you, baby, why you hear me weep and moan

I got dead shrimps here, someone is fishin' in my pond I got dead shrimps here, ooh, someone fishin' in my pond I've served my best bait, baby, and I can't do that no harm1

Everything I do, babe, you got your mouth stuck out
Hole where I used to fish, you got me posted out
Everything I do, you got your mouth stuck out,
At the hole where I used to fish, baby, you've got me posted out
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I got dead shrimps here, 'n' someone fishin' in my pond I got dead shrimps here, someone fishin' in my pond Catchin' my goggle-eye perches, and they barbequin' the bone

Now you taken my shrimps, baby, you know you turned me down I couldn't do nothin', until I got myself unwound You taken my shrimps, oh, know you turned me down Babe, I couldn't do nothin', until I got myself unwound