

Honeymoon Blues

Robert Johnson

Betty Mae, Betty Mae, you shall be my wife someday
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I wants a little sweet girl, that will do anything, that I say

Betty Mae, you is my heartstring, you is my destiny
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And you rolls across my mind, baby, each and every day

Lil' girl, lil' girl, my life seem so misery
Hmm hmm, little girl, my life seem so misery
Baby, I guess it must be love, now, hoo mm, Lord that's takin'
effect on me

Some day I will return, with the1 marriage license in my hand
Some day I will return, hoohoo, with a marriage license in my h
and
I'm gon' take you for a honeymoon, in some long, long distant l
and