

The Jinx Blues

Son House

Well, I got up this mornin', jinx all 'round jinx all 'round, 'round my bed, I said, I got up this mornin' with the jinx all 'round my bed Know I thought about you and, honey, and it like to kill me dead

Mmmm, look a here now, baby, what you want me, what you want me, me to do? Look a here, honey, I say, what do you want poor me to do? You know i done all the co'rtin' just tryin' to get along with you

You know the blues ain't nothing but a low down shaking, low down shakin', achin' chill I said the blues is a low down ol' aching chill Well, if you ain't had 'em, honey, I hope you never will

Well, blues, blues, is a worried heart, is a worried heart, heart disease Oh, the blues is a worried ol' heart disease Know, 'clare the woman you be lovin', man, is so doggone hard to please

Mmm, I rather be outdoors, walkin' up, walkin' up, and down the road I said, I'd rather be outdoors, I said, walkin' up and down the road Than to be layin' 'round here workin' just for my boad and clothes

Mmm, look a here, little girl, don't you cry, don't you cry, cry no more I said, look a here, darlin', honey, don't you try to cry no more, Well, when I leave this time, I'm gonna hang crepe on your door