

Deceitful Friend Blues

Tampa Red

When this world is so crooked
I just don't know what to do
When this world is so crooked
I just don't know what to do

And if you try to hold up yo' hands
Everybody will be down on you

I got some friends who are deceitful
And they don't mean me no good
I got some friends who are deceitful
And they don't mean me no good

Well, they would set a fire to me
And burn me up if they could

Well, I don't bother, nobody
Wonder why they pick at poor me?
I don't bother, nobody
Wonder why they pick at poor me?

Look like they'd rather see my body
Drifting in the deep blue sea

They have ate at my table
Even slept in my bed
They have ate at my table, woo
They have even slept in my bed

And they were jealous and deceitful
Wishin' that I was dead

So I ain't-a callin' no names
So I have no blame to bear
So I ain't-a callin' no names
So I have no blame to bear

But I know 'em when I see 'em
You can bet your life on that