

Statesboro Blues

Wake up, mama, turn your lamp down low
Wake up, mama, now, turn your lamp down low
Have you got the nerve to drive old Willie McTell
from your door?

You know I woke up in the mornin',
now, I had them Statesboro Blues
I woke up this morning now,
I had them Statesboro Blues
I looked over in the corner,
grandma and grandpa had 'em too

Mama died and left me, papa died and left me
Ya know I ain't good lookin',
but I'll someone sweet angel-child
I'm goin' to the country, baby do you wanna go?
If I can't make it, your sister Louise says
she wants to go.

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Written & performed by [Willie McTell Blind Blues Guitarist](#)