

SEARCHING DESERT FOR THE BLUES

Blind Willie Mc Tell

E **B** **A** **A**
 You may search the ocean, you might go 'cross the deep blue sea
 E **C#7** **B#7** **E**
 But Mama, you'll never find another hot shot like me

E **B** **A** **A**
 I followed my baby from the station to the train
 E **C#7** **B#7** **E**
 And the blues came down like night and showered me

E **B** **A** **A**
 I left her at the station wringing her hands and crying
 E **C#7** **B#7** **E**
 I told her she had a home, just as long as I had mine

E **B** **A** **A**
 I've got two women, and you can't tell them apart
 E **C#7** **B#7** **E**
 I've got one in my bossom, and one I got in my heart

E **B** **A** **A**
 The one in my bossom, she's in Tennessee
 E **C#7** **B#7** **E**
 And the one in my heart, don't even give a darn for me

E **B** **A** **A**
 I used to say a married woman was the sweetest thing that ever been born
 E **C#7** **B#7** **E**
 But I've changed that thing, you better leave married women alone

E **B** **A** **A**
 Take my advice: let these married women be
 E **C#7** **B#7** **E**
 'Cause their husbands'll grab you, beat you ragged as a cedar tree

E **B** **A** **A**
 When a woman say she love you 'bout good as she do herself,
 E **C#7** **B#7** **E**
 I don't pay her no attention, tell that same line to somebody else

E B A A
 I really don't believe no woman in the whole round world do right,
E C#7 B#7 E
 act like an angel in the daytime, mess by the ditch at night

E B A A
 I'm going, pretty mama, please don't break this rule;
E C#7 B#7 E
 that's why I'm searching these deserts for the blues

E B A A
 I'm going, pretty mama, searching these deserts now
E C#7 B#7 E
 That's why I'm walking my baby home anyhow

E B A A
 Lord, oh Lord
 Lordy, Lordy, Lord
E C#7 B#7 E
 Oh Lordy Lord
 Lord, Lord, Lord

E B A A
 When a woman say she love you 'bout good as she do herself,
E C#7 B#7 E
 I don't pay her no attention, tell that same line to somebody else

E B A A
 Lord, Lord
 Lord, Lord, Lord