TIRED O' THE BLUES
(Mournful Mamma's Wail)

By SPENCER WILLIAMS

Tempo di Indigo

Piano

VOICE

Wear-y blues have found me Gathered all around me
Wear-y blues just make me Weep oh how they shook me

Ever since you went away Sorry that we parted
When they find me all alone Honest on the level

Sad and broken hearted Seems a year since I've been gay,
Feel just like the devil When I think of days that's gone,
I've stood by that old railroad track
Won'rin' how I could bring you back,
I've been schemin' both day and night
Won'rin' how I could make you write,

Tho' I'd better send you this letter,
So read ev'ry word I say;
Send a message dear Mam's waitin' here,
I'm sad and so forlorn;

CHORUS
I'm tired o' the blues,
So tired o' the blues,

Ever since you went away,
They surround me night and day,

Wake up ev'ry morn,
Feelin' like somethin' forlorn,
Ice-box's get-tin' empty hon',
You bet-ter hurry fore the ice-man comes,

Ev'ry night I moan and toss,
I feel just like a dish of apple sauce,

I just gotta lose,
That feel-in' o' blues,

On-ly you, know what to do,
So Daddy don't re-fuse,

I need your lov-in', don't mis-un-der-stand it,
There's oth-er Daddies but I just can't use 'em

Be-cause my con-sti-tu-tion just de-mands it,
Still if you don't come back I won't re-fuse 'em,

I'm tired of em' So tired o' the Blues.