Muscle Shoals Blues

Words and Music by GEO. W. THOMAS
Writer of "Houston Blues"
"Oh Angel Eyes It's All For You"

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it keeps me worried all the time
no more you ever will feel sad
I woke up this morning
The winter is coming

feeling glad thinking about the good old times we once had
snow may fall we don't care nothing 'bout the weather at all

Hur-ry ma-ma we must leave this town
In your woot-sie you my toot-sie too
Got the blues for muscle shoals that's where we sure can get the gold
glad you like this place look your sweet pa-pa in the face

Chorus Slow

Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma why don't you join hands and go with me to muscle shoals
town, you know you really made me love you, now you tryin' to throw me down.

We got to catch the evening train or else I sure will go insane.

Mama-mama-mama, I will ask you to go one more time, oh my honey.

Babe, you know I'm really wild about you, now you've got to sure behave.

I've got the muscle shoals blues, dear really we sure must leave from here.

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