I've got that dustpneumony
Pneumony in my lung.
I've got that dustpneumony
Pneumony in my lung.
And I'm gonna sing this dustpneumonia song.

I whet to the doctor
And the doctor said
My son.
Yes
I went to the doctor and the doctor said
My son.
You got that dustpneumony and you ain't got long
Not long.

Now there ought to be some yodelling in this song. There ought to be some yodelling in this song But I can't yodel for the rattling in my lung. My good girl sings the dustpneumonia blues

My good girl sings the dustpneumonia blues She loves me 'cause she's got the dustpneumonia too.

If it wasn't for choppin' my ax would turn to rust If it wasn#t for choppin' my ax would turn to rust I can't find a woman in this black old texas dust.

Down in Oklahoma the wind blows mighty strong.

Down in Oklahoma the wind blows mighty strong.

If you want to get in

Mama

Just sing a california song.

Down in Texas my gal fainted in the rain

Down in Texas my gal fainted in the rain

I throwed a bucket o'dirt in her face just to bring her back ag ain.