

Blue Spirit Blues

Bessie Smith

Had a dream last night
That I was dead
Had a dream last night
That I was dead

Evil spirits
All around my bed

The devil came
And grabbed my hand
The devil came
And grabbed my hand

Took me way down
To that red hot land

Mean blues spirits
Stuck their forks in me
Mean blues spirits
Stuck their forks in me

Made me moan
And groan in misery

Fairies and dragons
Spitting out blue flames
Fairies and dragons
Spitting out blue flames

Showing their teeth
For they was glad I came

Demons with their eyelash
Dripping blood
Demons with their eyelash
Dripping blood

Dragging sinners
To their brimstone flood

"This is hell", I cried
Cried with all my might
"This is hell", I cried
Cried with all my might

Oh, my soul
I can't bear the sight

Started running
'Cause it is my cup
Started running
'Cause it is my cup

Run so fast
Till someone woke me up