## **Chicago Bound Blues**

**Bessie Smith** 

Late last night, I sold away and cried Late last night, I sold away and cried Had the blues for Chicago, I just can't be satisfied Blues on my brain, my tongue refused to talk Blues on my brain, my tongue refused to talk I was followin' my daddy but my feet refuses to walk Mean old fireman, cruel old engineer Lord mean old fireman, cruel old engineer You took my man and left his mama standing here Big red headline, tomorrow Defender news Big red headline, tomorrow Defender news "Woman dead down home, these old Chicago blues" I said blues