

## 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