

In The House Blues

Bessie Smith

Settin' in the house with everything on my mind
Settin' in the house with everything on my mind
Lookin' at the clock and can't even tell the time

Walkin' to my window, an' lookin' out of my door
Walkin' to my window, an' lookin' out of my door
Wishin' that my man would come home once more

Can't eat, can't sleep, so weak I can't walk my floor
Can't eat, can't sleep, so weak I can't walk my floor
Feel like hollerin' murder, let the Police Squad get me once more

They woke me before day with trouble on my mind
They woke me before day with trouble on my mind
Wringin' my hands and screamin', walkin' the floor hollerin' and cryin'

Catch 'em, don't let them blues in here
Catch 'em, don't let them blues in here
They shakes me in my bed, can't set down in my chair

Oh, the blues has got me on the go
Oh, they've got me on the go
They runs around my house, in and out of my front door