

Mean Old Bedbug Blues

Bessie Smith

Gals, bed bugs sure is evil, they don't mean me no good
Yeah, bed bug sure is evil, they don't mean me no good
Thinks he's a woodpecker and I'm a chunk of wood

When I lay down at night, I wonder how can a poor gal sleep
When I lay down at night, I wonder how can a poor gal sleep
When some is holding my hand, others eating my feet

Bed bug as big as a jackass, will bite you and stand and grin
Bed bug as big as a jackass, will bite you and stand and grin
Will drink all the bed bug poison, turn around and bite you aga
in

Something moan in the corner, I went over and see
Something moan in the corner, I went over and see
It was the bed bug mother prayin', Lord, gimme some more to eat