

## Little Bittie Gal's Blues

Big Joe Turner

I wake up every morning  
Honey, with the risin' sun  
I wake up every morning  
Baby, with the risin' sun  
Thinkin' about my honey dripper  
And all the wrong she's done

When you see my baby  
Tell her I said, hurry home  
If you see my baby  
Tell her I said, hurry home  
I ain't had no real good lovin'  
Since my gal been gone

She's a little bitty girl  
And they call her Vita Lee  
She's a little bitty girl  
And they call her Vita Lee  
Well, the poor girl's gone  
But she sure was good to me

I don't mind cryin', baby  
But I hate to sleep all by myself  
Don't mind cryin', baby  
But I hate to sleep all by myself  
Well, the little girl I'm in love with  
She's lovin' somebody else