

## Black Horse Blues

Blind Lemon Jefferson

Tell me what time do the trains come through your town  
I wanna know what time do the trains come through your town  
I wanna laugh and talk with a long-haired teasin' brown

One goes south at eight and it's one goes north at nine  
One goes south at eight and one goes north at nine  
I got a hour to talk with that long-haired brown of mine

Go and get my black horse and saddle up my Grey mare  
Go get my black horse and saddle up my Grey mare  
I'm goin' off to my good gal, she's in the world somewhere

I can't count the times that I stole aside and cried  
I can't count the times that I stole aside and cried  
Sugar, the blues ain't on me, but things ain't goin' on  
right