

Pneumonia Blues

Blind Lemon Jefferson

I'm achin' all over, baby, b'lieve I got the pneumonia this time
I'm achin' all over, baby, b'lieve I got the pneumonia this time
An' it's all on account of that low-down gal of mine

Slippin' round the corners, running up alleys too
Slippin' round the corners, running up alleys too
Watching my woman trying to see what she goin' do

Sat out in the streets one cold, dark, stormy night
Sat out in the streets one cold, dark, stormy night
Trying to see if my good gal going to make it home all right

Wearin' B.V.D.'s in the winter, prowling 'round in the rain
Wearin' B.V.D.'s in the winter, prowling 'round in the rain
Runnin' down baby, give me this pneumonia pain