

# Come On Around To My House Mama

Blind Willie McTell

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody there but me  
Call me a hotshot rider and a cheater, colored from Tennessee  
Take it easy, don't get rough, just wanna tell you that I know  
my stuff

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody home but me  
In the evening, ain't nobody home but me  
In the morning, ain't nobody there but me

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody there but me  
That's why you hear me screaming and crying, going back to Tennessee  
Can't read and write, can't spell my name, I can really drive y  
our man's heart insane

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody home but me  
I mean, ain't nobody there but me  
I love my corn and I love my booze, I really give your man the  
blues

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody home but me  
I mean, ain't nobody there but me  
Pull down your window, lock up your blind  
I'll tell you something that'll change your mind

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody home but me  
Late at night, ain't nobody there but me  
Went to the door, the door was locked  
Think my baby done changed the lock

Come on around to my house baby, ain't nobody there but me  
That's why you hear me moaning, going back to Tennessee  
Wake up in the morning 'bout half past three  
Think my baby done pooped on me

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody there but me  
In the evening, ain't nobody home but me  
In the morning, ain't nobody there but me  
I'm by myself, ain't nobody home but me

Ain't nobody home but me  
You hear me talking, ain't nobody there but me  
About now, ain't nobody there but me