

## East St. Louis Blues (Fare You Well)

Blind Willie McTell

I walked all the way from East Saint Louis  
I never had but that one, one thin dime

I laid my head in a New York woman's lap  
She laid her little cute head in mine

She tried to make me bleed by the rattlings of her tongue  
The sun would never, never shine

I pawned my sword and I pawned my chain  
Well I pawned myself but I fell to shame

I tried to see you in the fall  
When you didn't have no man at all

I'd love to meet you in the spring when the bluebird's almost ready to sing  
Faree, honey, faree well

You can shake like a cannon ball, get out and learn that old Georgia crawl  
Faree, honey, faree well

(play it boy...)

And I laid my head in a barroom door  
And I can't get drunk, drunk no more

Now if you can't do the sugary get yourself on out of this house to me  
Faree, baby, faree well

I tried to see you in the spring when the bluebird's almost ready to sing  
Faree, honey, faree well

And I walked on back to East Saint Louis  
Never had but that one, one thin dime