

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 r
eady to sing
Faree, honey, faree well

You can shake like a cannon ball, get out and learn that old Ge
orgia 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 hous
e to me
Faree, baby, faree well

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

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