

Kind Mama

Blind Willie McTell

She's a real kind mama looking for another man
She ain't got nobody to hold her hand
Way down yonder on Cripple Creek
Hemp don't grow but sixteen feet
Would go to bed but it ain't no use
They pile up on the bed like chickens on a roost
She's a real kind mama looking for another man
And she ain't got nobody to hold her hand
The rooster chew tobacco and the hen dip snuff
Said he can't
Shimmy
But he
Struts his stuff
She's a real kind mama looking for another man
And she ain't got nobody to hold her hand
See that fella with that derby
On
Look good to me just as sure as you're born
I'll tell you the truth and it's a natural fact
Shoulda been a rule 'gainst being that black
She's a real kind mama looking for another man
And she ain't got nobody to hold her hand
See that fellow that's standing right there

He don't live here but he's somewhere
Little patch of hair right around his mouth
Like he swallowed a mule and left his tail hanging out
She's a real kind mama looking for another man
She ain't got nobody to hold her hand
Wake up in the morning at a half past three
Thanks pretty mama done put out what I need
She's a real kind mama looking for another man
And she ain't got nobody to hold her hand
Soon in the morning at half past four
Hot shot
Rider
Rappin' at her door
She's a real kind mama looking for another man
She ain't got nobody in town to hold her hand
Went to the door and the door was locked
Think that baby tryin' to
Eagle rock
She's a real kind mama looking for another man
And she ain't got nobody here to hold her hand