

## Matchbox Blues

Leadbelly

Now, this man had a wife  
And she thought she hasn't gotten  
Ev' dollar that he had  
But she was mistakin!  
He had lots of money when he married her  
But he's sittin' with his head hung down  
She walk by an says  
'Daddy' says, 'What's the matter with you?'  
And here what he told his wife  
He said, 'Down here wonderin'  
Would a matchbox hold my clothes?  
He said, 'Down you're wonderin'  
Would a matchbox hold my clothes?  
He said, 'Down here wonderin'  
Would a matchbox hold my clothes?  
She says, 'Daddy, don't be worried like that!'  
An he walk back tell her again  
Y'all, what he tol' that gal  
'I don't wanna be bother  
No big trunk on my do'  
I don't wanna be by  
No big trunk on my do'  
Don't wanna be by no  
Big trunk on my do'  
He sit down and 'gin to think  
He said, 'I'm goin' out to my friend's house  
An' see what would he do  
When his wife packin' up her trunk?  
He goes to his friends  
Ya'll, here what he said  
'Now, what would you do  
Baby packin' up her trunk?'  
'What would you do  
When yo' baby packin' up her trunk?'  
'What would you do  
When your gal's packin' up her trunk?'  
Here's the best advise his friend could give 'em  
Get ya half a gallon whiskey  
An get on you a big drunk  
Get you a half a gallon a whiskey  
And get on you a big drunk  
Get you a half a gallon a whiskey  
And get on you a big drunk  
She goes on back, again  
An she looks at him  
'Lord, have mercy on me  
Oh Lord, Lord, have mercy on me  
Oh Lord, Lord, have mercy on me'.