

## Mean Old Frisco

Little Walter

Well, that mean old, mean old Frisco  
And that low down Santa Fe  
Yes, that mean old Frisco  
Low down Santa Fe

Gone took my babe away  
Yes, and blow smoke out to me

Well, my mother, she done told me  
And my father told me too  
Yes, my mother she done told me  
Father told me too

Son, every woman grins in your face  
Well, she ain't no friend of you

Lord, I wonder  
Will she ever think of me  
Lord, I wonder  
Will my baby think of me

Yes, I wonder, I wonder  
Will my baby think of me

Lord, I ain't got no  
Special rider here  
Lord, I ain't got no  
Special rider here

I'm gonna leave  
'Cause I don't feel welcome here