

## Big Leg Blues

Mississippi John Hurt

Raise up, baby, get your big leg offa mine  
Raise up, baby, get your big leg offa mine  
They're so heavy, make a good man change his mind

I asked you, baby, to come and hold my head  
I ask you, baby, to come and hold my head  
Send me word that you'd rather see me dead

I'm goin', I'm goin', your cryin' won't make me stay  
I'm goin', I'm goin', cryin' won't make me stay  
More you cry, the further you drive me away

Some crave high yellow, I like black and brown  
Some crave high yellow, I like black and brown  
Black won't quit you, brown won't lay you down

It was late at midnight and moon shine bright like day  
It was late at midnight and moon shine bright like day  
I seen your faror goin' up the right of way