

## Pay Day

Mississippi John Hurt

Pay Day  
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Yeah, I did all I can do, and I can't get along with you  
I'm gonna take you to your mama, pay day

Pay day, pay day  
Well, the rabbit in a log, I ain't got no rabbit dog  
And I hate to see that rabbit get away  
Get away

Baby, did all I can do, and I can't get along with you  
I'm gonna take you to your mama, pay day  
Just about a week ago,  
I'm gonna keep my skillet greasy if I can

If I can, if I can  
(spoken: You know what happened to me)  
Well, the hounds is on my track, and the knapsack on my back  
I'm gonna make it to my shanty 'fore day

'Fore day, 'for day  
Baby, I did all I could do, an' I  
I'm gonna take you to your mama, pay day  
Well, and I ain't got no rabbit dog

Lord, I hate to see that rabbit get away  
Get away  
Baby, did all I can do, and I can't get along with you  
I'm goin'  
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