

# Electro Blues For Bukka White

Recoil

(I'll hitch up my buggy)  
(and saddle up my black mare)

(Black mare)  
(Cried just like a child)  
('Cause ev'rything shine like gold)  
(And gold you know)  
(They's a lot of brass)  
(You know, shine like gold)

(I said great boy)  
(If I way grown or grown, I)  
('Cause ev'rything shine like gold)  
(And gold you know)  
(They's a lot of brass)  
(You know, shine like gold)

Get your nightcap mama  
and your gown  
Maybe 'fore day we're gonna  
Shake 'em on down  
Must I holler  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down

I done stop hollerin'  
(I said black mare)  
I done stop hollerin'  
Must I shake 'em on down

Get your nightcap mama  
and your gown  
Maybe 'fore day we're gonna  
Shake 'em on down  
Must I holler  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down

Baby got somethin' I don't know  
what it is  
Made me drunker than a  
whiskey still  
Must I holler  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down

I done stop hollerin'  
(I said black mare)

(Black mare)  
(Cried just like a child)  
('Cause ev'rything shine like gold)  
(And gold you know)  
(They's a lot of brass)  
(You know, shine like gold)

(I said great boy)  
(If I way grown or grown, I)  
('Cause ev'rything shine like gold)  
(And gold you know)

(They's a lot of brass)  
(You know, shine like gold)

Must I holler  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down  
I done stop hollerin'  
(I said black mare)  
I done stop hollerin'  
Must I shake 'em on down

Baby got somethin' I don't know  
what it is  
Made me drunker than a  
whiskey still  
Must I holler  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down

Late last night baby come in  
knocked on your door  
I heard him when he told you tell me  
she didn't want me no more

Must I holler  
Oh, must I shake 'em on down  
I done stop hollerin'  
(I said black mare)  
I done stop hollerin'  
Must I shake 'em on down

...cut my throat or do somethin' to me  
me that was unnecessary.

And so goes on down and got me old piece a-guitar.  
And I always wanted to play about  
'Hitch up my buggy, saddle up my black mare'  
'I wanna find my baby in this great big world, somewhere'.

And I got chance before he was passed.  
So, he wasn't even thinkin' about passing.  
And I shaked his hand once, his brother in Clarksdale  
Have a brother that work at The Compress.  
And I said, if I ever lived to get half way grown  
or grown, I would wanna be just like Charlie Patton was.

An after I heard about his death  
after I got might near grown  
I would have liked at that time  
to met the one that caused  
him to have that dead.  
'Cause he was a great boy.  
And ah, he used to play-a, a number by  
'Old blue jumped the rabbit  
and they runnin' one sold mile'  
'When the rabbit fell dead,  
he cried just like a child'.  
And you know I felt so good over that I quit eatin' rabbit.  
'Cause them rabbit you know do holler  
when the dog catch up to 'em.  
He could bit in a newborn baby  
and they was screamin' and cry'nin'.  
And ah, after I hear  
Charlie Patton went on  
an play that number

I 'cide I just stop eat rabbit  
if had my dog catch 'em  
and I take away from 'em.

And so as I went on to say,  
you know Clarksdale is a little old small town that-a-way.  
A lot of good boys been in there.  
But in traveling through them little small town like that  
a good thing I found a good man can do  
Is take it easy and take his time  
and don't fool with things that you don't have.  
Ah, that's not worthwhile.  
You don't have time even  
to fool around with.  
Just take life easy.  
'Cause ev'rything shine like gold  
And gold you know  
They's a lot of brass  
You know, shine like gold'.

And so Charlie Patton used to sing that song about  
'Hitch up my buggy and saddle up my black mare'  
And I hear, would just knock me off my feet.  
I was bare-footed, little bare-footed boy.  
And I like it so well after I growed up  
the first record I put out  
when I was comin' up about  
'Downtown women sickin' them dogs on me'.  
I was one that kind-a compare with it.  
Ah, I think I made a pretty good hit on that!

But now, I done forgot I don't play it so much.  
But at that time he was goin' so good, you know?  
And ah, if he's got any friends or relative  
His mother or father wherever might be  
to hear me sayin' that I just wanna let 'em know  
that 'Old remember, never do be forgotten'.  
Things that then went on, you know.

So, I gratulates to it.  
To all his friends, his cousins, to ev'rything.  
I tried to be the second behind old Big Charlie Patton.

He really did.  
And to tell you the truth  
The first drank of whiskey that I ever dranken...