

Strolling Beale No. 1

Rufus Thomas

I woke up this mornin'
Just as blue as I could be
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I looked all around my bedroom
My woman had cut out on me

So I started strollin' and drinkin'
Strolling Beale Street, up and down
Strolling Beale Street, up and down, oh, oh

I enquired about my baby
But my woman could not be found, oh, no, no

I saw my baby comin'
She was comin' with a smile
She said, "I'm comin' home to you, baby
Comin' home to my baby child"

I, I'll never leave you
Oh, oh, you know just how I feel
I'll forever be with you, baby
So you won't have to keep on strolling Beale