## **Washington D.c. Hospital Center Blues**

## **Skip James**

Yes, I was a good man But I'm's a po' man You understand

In the hospital, now In Washington D.C. Ain't got nobody To see about me

But I'm's a good man But I'm's a po' man You can understand

All the doctors
And nurses, too
They came and they asked me
'Who in the world are you?'

I says, I'm the good man But I'm's a po' man You can understand

The doctors and nurses They shakin' their head Said, 'Take this po' man And put him to bed'

Because he's a good man We know he's a po' man We can understand

I didn't go hungry I had a-plenty to eat I had good treatment And a place to sleep

Because I was a good man They knew I was a po' man They could understand

I met a little damsel She promised me That she would love me And always be sweet

She found out I was a po' man And I thought I was a good man She couldn't understand, no

Now, when she left me She got in the do' She waved me, good-bye I haven't seen her no mo'

She found out I was a good man She knew I was a po' man She couldn't understand The doctors and nurses
They shakin' my hand
Say, 'You can go home now, Skip
You's a sound, well man'

Because you's a good man You's a po' man We can understand

I'd thankin' my doctor
And I was shakin' his hand
I'm gon' play these, 'Hospital Blues'
'Till you's a wealthy man'

You took me as a good man You know'd I was a po' man You could understand

You know'd I was a good man But I'm's a po' man

You can understand!