

## Statesboro Blues

### The Devil Makes Three

Wake up momma, turn your lamp down low  
Won't you wake up momma, turn your lamp down low  
Do you have the nerve to drive me from your door?

I said that gater left Savannah, Lord, it could not stop  
You should have seen that colored farmer when he got that boiler hot  
Reach over in the corner mama, won't you hand me my travelling shoes  
Well Lord, my god, I got them Statesboro blues

Well, my momma died and left me reckless  
My poppa died and left me wild, wild, wild  
Well my mama died and left me reckless  
Papa died and left me wild  
See I ain't good looking but I'm someone's angel child

I said Mama tell your Papa  
Papa tell your sister  
Sister tell your uncle  
We're going up the country  
Wouldn't you like to go?  
We're going to do one for background  
Then do two or three more

I said that gater left Savannah, Lord, it could not stop  
You should have seen that colored farmer when he got that boiler hot  
Reach over in the corner mama, won't you hand me my travelling shoes  
Well Lord, my god, I got them Statesboro blues  
Yeah Lord, my god, I got me them Statesboro blues...