

Mournin' Blues

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Been in business and I been in love
I used to fly high like a turtle dove
I had the blues many a time
Just a girl on a poor boy's mind

I got the mournin' blues
Oh so bad
Mama come a-kiss me
They're the worst I ever had

A nickel's worth of grease and a dime's worth of lard
I would buy more but the times are too hard
There ain't no use for me to work so hard
'Cause I can live off the chickens in my neighbor's yard

I got the mournin' blues
Oh so bad
Mama come a-kiss me
They're the worst I ever had

I woke up this mornin' with a pain in my head
So I crawled right back in bed
Alone in the mornin' makes you feel so sad
The lonesome blues make you feel so bad

I got the mournin' blues
Oh so bad
Mama come a-kiss me
They're the worst I ever had