

Baby Please Don't Tell On Me

Tommy McClennan

Baby Please Don't Tell On Me 2:41 Trk 8 Disc 1
Tommy McClennan
Recorded: Wednesday Nov. 22, 1939 Chicago, Illinois
RCA Studio A., A&R - Lester Melrose
Tommy McClennan - vocal & guitar
Album: RCA Bluebird Recordings 1939-1942
RCA 07863, 67430-2 (BMG Music) 1997

Spoken:

This is the last one we've got now.
Yea!

When ya play these blues
You ain't got to play no mo'
Now, just get 'em like you like it
Yo' own blues, you makin' now
Yeah!
You know, this is what your wife like
Yeah shit, this shit
Yeah!

Yeah!

Look-a-here, babe
Don't wanna tell ya know mo'

'You don't need a-hurry, now
Just take your time, play this'un right
'Cause you ain't got to play not nothin' after this'

Look-a-here, babe
Don't wanna have to tell you no mo'
You can get all my lovin'
If you let that black man go

Now, my mama tol' me
An my papa, started cry
Now, my mama tol' me
My papa, he sat an cried
Said, 'Son, don't you let
None-a-these Chicago women
Or baby, take your life'

Now, I'm in my whiskey
Lord, an I got my work to do
Yes, yeah
'What'd you say, tell me again?'
Now I say, I'm in my whiskey
And I got my work to do
Said, 'I'm a stranger here, babe
But please ma'am, take me home wit' you?
Yeah!

Now, you can get my little money
Babe, an you can wear my clothes

'Play it right, you know it's the last one'
You can get all my money
Babe, an you can wear my clothes

Well, what about it?

But I swear I don't wanna catch you
Sweet mama, playin' round outdo'.

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