

Classy Mae Blues

Tommy McClennan

Classy Mae, my sweet woman
She sho' don't do nothin' wrong
Classy Mae, is my sweet woman
I don't allow her to do nothin' wrong
An' when she happen do somethin' wrong
Oh Lord, she makes it right home
Now, Classy Mae you know you misused me
You misused me without a cause
Classy Mae, you know you misused me
Whoa Lord, you misused me without a cause
But some a-these old days
I'm 'onna get round the corner
Get yo' ashes hauled
Now, you know you didn't want me
Now, now you, why didn't you tell me so?
Classy Mae, you know you didn't want me
Why in the world don't you tell me so?
'Cause you know I can get me a pretty woman
Most anywhere, po' Tommy go
Now, if dats yo' name
Buy you a good lock an key
Yes, Good God a Mighty, now
If thats yo' name, Classy Mae
Buy you a good lock an key
'Cause that's the only-est way
You can stay away from me
Now, right last night
I couldn't sleep for cryin'
I say, all night last night
Classy Mae, you know
I couldn't sleep for cryin'
I was thinkin' 'bout somebody
Who had the loneliest life