

I'm A Guitar King

Tommy McClennan

I'm a guitar king
Sing the blues ev'rywhere I go
Lord, have mercy, now
I'm a guitar king!
Sing the blues ev'rywhere I go
I'm 'on sing these blues
'Till I get back to in yo' territor'

Now, my mama tol' me
Son, you 'most to old
Now, my mama tol' me
Son, you 'most to old
I won't forget
You gotta a sow

But that ain't none-a yo' bin'ess
Keep it to yo'self
That ain't none-a yo' bin'ess
Keep it to yo'self
Don't you tell yo' kid-man
Please don't tell nobody else

Now, I went to my baby's house, now-now
Knocked upon her do'
Went to my baby's house
Knocked upon her do'
'What did she say?'
She had a nerve to tell me
That she didn't want me no mo'

I said, 'That's alright, babe
Anyway you do
That's alright
Most an-ol-way you do
If you mistreat po' Tommy
I swear it's comin' back home to you'

It's a cryin' pity
Lowdown, dirty shame
It's a cryin' pity
An a cryin' lowdown, dirty shame
Crazy 'bout a married woman
'Fraid to call her name.