

Worried Blues

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Don't your home look lonesome when your baby pack up and leave?

Home looks so lonesome.

Don't your home look lonesome when your baby pack up and leave?

Home looks so lonesome, when your baby pack up and leave.

Home look lonesome.

Home looks so lonesome, when your baby pack up and leave.

Don't the sun look lonesome shinin' down through the tree?

Don't the sun look lonesome?

Sun looks so lonesome, shinin' down through the tree.

Oh, tell me, baby, what's the matter now?

I wanta know.

Oh, Lordy, baby, tell me what's the matter now.

Is you gon' quit your daddy anyhow?

Is you quit yo' ...

You gon' quit yo' daddy anyhow?

Baby, that's all right, that's all right for you.

Baby, that's all right.

Baby, that's all right, honey, that's all right for you.

Well, you know I love you, any way you do

You know I love you.

You know I love you, any old way you do.

I wanta know what's the matter. Something going on wrong?

Tell me what's the matter, baby.

Went away last night, an' you stayed out all night long.

Honey, that's all right, that's all right for you.

Baby, that's all right.

I love you baby, any old way you do.

With the sun goin' down, ain't this a lonesome place?

Sun goin' down.

Sun goin' down, ain't this a lonesome place?

I feel so lonely, I can't see my baby's face.

...

So lonesome here, I can't see my baby's face.

Oh, Lordy, baby, please don't put me down.

Please.

You are the sweetest girl in town.

Don't your home look lonesome when your baby pack up and leave?

Home looks so lonesome.

Home looks so lonesome when your baby pack up and leave.

As sung by Mississippi John Hurt on "Worried Blues," 1963.

Also in the Rounder collection "Hills of Home," 1995 JTD

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