

Blues Everywhere

Casey Bill Weldon, via Memphis Minnie (1937)

E, E, E, E
A, A, E, E
B7, B7, E, E-B7

Well there's blues, blues everywhere I go
Well there's blues, blues everywhere I go
I'm going to find my good man, ooh ooh, I won't be blue no more

Well there's blues in my house, from the roof to the ground
Well there's blues in my house, from the roof to the ground
And there's blues everywhere, 'cause my good man has left this town

Well there's blues in my room, I don't know right from wrong
Well there's blues in my room, I don't know right from wrong
There's blues in my kitchen, 'cause my sweet man is gone

Well there's blues in my mailbox, 'cause I can't get no male
Well there's blues in my mailbox, 'cause I can't get no male
There's blues in my breadbox, 'cause my bread's got stale

Well there's blues in my meal barrel, and there's blues up on my shelf
Well there's blues in my meal barrel, and there's blues up on my shelf
And there's blues in my bed, 'cause I'm sleeping by myself

So it's blues, blues everywhere I go
So it's blues, blues everywhere I go
If I can find my good man, ooh ooh, I won't be blue no more