

# 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