

# Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me

Jim Kweskin and the Jug Band (1965)  
from Swanstone/McCarron/Morgan (1919)

Now there are blues that you get from loneliness  
And there are blues that you get from pain  
And there are blues when you are lonely for your one and only  
The blues you can never explain

And there are blues that you get from sleepless nights  
Oh, but the meanest blues that be  
They're the blues that I've got on my mind  
I mean the ones that are the meanest kind  
The blues my naughty sweetie gives to me

## Kazoo solo

There are blues you get from women when you see 'em going swimming  
and you haven't got a bathing suit yourself  
And there are blues you get much quicker when you're drinking lots of liquor  
and somebody goes and takes it off the shelf  
And there are blues you get when everything's in hock  
and when your girlfriend doesn't answer when you knock  
And there are blues you get from getting in a taxicab and fretting  
every time you hear the bumper jump a clock

And there are blues you get from trying to keep your uncle Bill from dying  
and he afterwards forgets you in his will  
And there are blues you get from kisses when you're walking with your missus  
and another baby shouts, "Hi, Bill!"  
But the blues that make you hop and wanna stop, shake and shiver,  
yeah, the blues that wanna make you go and end it in the river  
Are the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me  
Oh, yeah, they're the blues my sweetie gives to me

Intro:  
Em-Am, B7-Em

Em, Em  
Am, Am  
B7, Em  
F#7, B7

Em, Em  
Am, B7  
E7, A7  
D7, G-B7