

Blues in the Bottle

Jim Kweskin and the Jug Band (1967) from Prince Albert Hunt

C, C, C, C
F, F, C, C
G, G, C, C

Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at
Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at
You went and kicked my dog, and then you sat on my hat

The rooster chews tobacco, the rooster chews tobacco, and the hen uses snuff
The rooster chews tobacco, and the hen uses snuff
The baby chickens don't use nothing, they just strut their stuff

Guitar solo with harmonica

I'm going to Chattanooga, going to Chattanooga, to see my ponies run
I'm going to Chattanooga to see my ponies run
And if I win a prize I'm gonna give my baby some

I'm going to Silly Putty, going to Silly Putty, sorry I can't take you
I'm going to Silly Putty, sorry I can't take you
I can't abide no woman who goes around sniffing glue

Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at
Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at
You went and kicked my dog, and then you sat on my hat