

# Kansas City Blues

Jim Jackson (1927)

E-E6, E-E6, E-E6, E-E6  
A-A6, A-A6, E-E6, E-E6  
E-E6, E-E6, E-E6, E-E6

I woke up this morning, feeling bad  
Thought about the good times I once have had

I'm gonna move to Kansas City, I'm gonna move to Kansas City  
I'm gonna move, baby, honey where they don't allow you

My mother told me, daddy told me, too  
Ever'body grins in your face, son, ain't no friend to you

You outta move to Kansas City, you outta move to Kansas City  
You outta move to Kansas City baby, honey where they don't allow you

I've got me a bulldog, shepherd and two gray hounds  
Two high yellows, three blacks and one brown

We gonna move to Kansas City, we gonna move to Kansas City  
We gonna move, baby, honey where they don't allow you

It takes a rockin' chair to rock, a rubber ball to roll  
Nice lookin', teasin' brown to satisfy my soul

Then I will move to Kansas City, then I'll move to Kansas City  
I'm gonna move to Kansas City, baby, honey where they don't allow you

T's for Texas, T's for Tennessee  
Boll-weevil's got Mississippi and the women wants me

I'm gonna move to Kansas City, I'm gonna move to Kansas City  
I'm gonna move, baby, honey where they don't allow you

You can always tell when your good girl wants to flirt  
Wants a pair of red slippers to match that high-cut skirt

Then she'll move to Kansas City, then she'll move to Kansas City  
Then she'll move, baby, honey where they don't allow you

*Part 2:*

I was first on Main Street, started down Beale  
I was looking for this woman they call Lucille (she done...)  
The Mississippi River, so long, deep and wide  
I can see my good girl standing on the other side (she done...)  
I left home for Beale Street, started down Vance  
I was looking for the woman they call Lizzie Mance (she done...)  
If you don't like my peaches, don't shake my tree  
I ain't after your woman, man, she's after me (we gonna...)  
I've got one girl in Texas and two in Tennessee  
But the women here in this town, Lord, *caked on* over me (we gonna...)  
I'm gonna tell all you men what we mustn't do  
Don't ever love one woman like she thinks she loves you  
She'll call you honey, she'll call you pie  
And she'll let things get loose, Lord, on the fly (then she'll...)

*Part 3:*

My good girl has quit me, she never said a word  
It ain't nothing I done to her, something the poor girl heard (she done...)  
When my good girl quit me, she done throwed me down  
I wouldn't hate it so bad, but the news is all over town (she done...)  
I wish I was a catfish swimming down in the sea  
I'd have some good woman fishing after me (then I'd...)  
I'd rather be in the river, drowning like a log  
Then to be here in this town, treated like a dog (then I'd...)  
I've got a girl in Memphis, she lives on Florida Street  
That girl, I love her, she sure treats me sweet (we're gonna...)  
I'm *here* from the country, you know I mean the truth  
You can hitch me to your cart, girl, and drive me for your mule (then I'll...)

*Part 4:*

I wish I was a jaybird, flying in the air  
I'd build my nest from some of you high-brown's hair (then I'd...)  
I feel like jumping from the treetop to the ground  
Because the girl I love, she don't want me around (I'm gonna...)  
My good girl has quit me, but she (???) promised today  
She'd meet me down on Beale Street at the Panama Cafe (then we'd...)  
I heard somebody calling, and don't you wanna go  
It *will mother dee-da-dee-da calling* papa so-and-so (he's gonna...)  
It's 91 miles from Jackson to Macomb  
It's more than that to my good girl's home (we're gonna...)  
I'm gonna tell all of the men right today  
Don't ever let one woman have her way  
She'll get mad with you, you will ask her to stay  
You will look for her, she'll be done gone away (she done...)