

Memphis Jug Blues

Memphis Jug Band (1927)

Kazoo solo

Rain, drop down, drop down, smelling like drops of rain
Rain, drop down, drop down, smelling like drops of rain
Lord, every once in a while I think I hear my baby call my name
What does she say, boy?

I ain't gonna tell you no more *Let me tell you, Lord*
I ain't gonna tell you no more *Ain't, now*
Just stay away from my window, mama stop knockin' on my door

Well I ain't been your good man since you have been my Jane *I say oh now let me tell you*
I ain't been your good man, mama, since you have been my Jane *Hey now*
Now you want me to do, since I ain't gonna change *Lord lord lord lord*

Kazoo solo

I stuck with you, mama, when you did not have no man at all
I stuck with you, mama, when you did not have no man at all
Now baby you must want me for to be your low-down dog

Lord, I can sit right here, partner, look on Culligan Avenue *I say oh now let me tell you*
I can sit right here, partner, and look on Culligan Avenue *Hey now*
Lord, I can see everything that my easy roller do *Lord lord lord lord*

Kazoo or other solos

1st guitar tune down:

A, A, A, A
D, D, A, A
E, E, A, A

2nd guitar capo on 5

D, D, D, D
G7, G7, D, D
A7, G7, D, D

*add D7s to first line,
G7's to other lines*