

Mistreated Mama

Geoff Muldaur, from Dock Boggs

D until last three syllables, then G-A-D

Sad and lonely cause I only love my daddy night and day
One day gladness, next day sadness, he done me wrong and rode away

I'm a mistreated mama, mama, he's got me down in sin
Oh the mean, trifling daddy, daddy, blame it all on him

Well, first he took the peaches right off of my tree
Now he's only feeding back the seeds to me

I'm a mistreated mama, mama, with those mistreated blues

Solos

Well, first he said my kisses were oh, so good
Then I caught him prowling 'round my neighborhood

I'm a mistreated mama, mama, with those mistreated blues

Solos

I'm a mistreated mama, mama, with those mistreated blues
Those doggone mistreated blues