

Mobile Line

Jim Kweskin and the Jug Band (1963) from Hull/Reed (1927)

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

Intro: washboard, whistle, guitar

Did you ever take a trip, baby on the Mobile line
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa hollerin' 'bout the Mobile line
It's the road to ride to ease your troubling mind

Well I got a letter, this is the way it read
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa hollerin' 'bout the way it read
Come home, come home, the girl you love is dead

So I packed up my suitcase, bundled up my clothes
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa hollerin' 'bout the bundle of clothes
When I got there she was lying on the cooling board

Harmonica solo

Now they took my baby honey to that burying ground
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa hollerin' 'bout the burying ground
And you oughta heard me holler when they lay her down

Hello babe, gonna, babe, gonna stop by France
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa hollerin' 'bout stop by France
Gonna stop by France just to give them women a chance

Now when I die, don't bury your daddy at all
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa hollerin' 'bout the bury at all
Just pickle daddy's bones, baby in alcohol

Harmonica solo

Now when I die, put your daddy's picture in a frame
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa hollerin' 'bout the picture in a frame
So when he's gone you can see him just the same

Hello heaven, daddy wants to use the telephone
Hey lordy mama mama, hey lordy papa papa hollerin' 'bout the use the telephone
So he can talk to his daddy any time when he's gone