

Truckin' My Blues Away

Blind Boy Fuller (1936)

I got a gal here in this town, the best looking brown around
I got a gal in this town, the best looking brown around

D, B7, E7-A7, D

D, B7, E7, A7

D, D7 / G, G7

D, B7, E7-A7, D-B7

E7-A7, D

She's *so friendly when she meets you*, ain't no hand me down

Catch you truckin' with 'em, gonna *show you she was down*

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away, trucking my blues away

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away

Keep on truckin' mama, 'til you truck my blues away

I got a gal she's little and neat

When she starts a-truckin', man, it's so sweet

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away, trucking my blues away

Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away, yeah

Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away

I know a gal, she's long and tall

When she starts a-truckin', make a little man squall

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away, ah me, trucking my blues away

Instrumental with scat on middle lines

Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away

She does the dance you call beedle-um-bum

Sure miss something if you don't truck some

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away, trucking my blues away

Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away

You don't have to hurry, you don't have to go

Wait a little while, you might wanna truck some more

Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away, trucking my blues away

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away

Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away

Make a lame man run, make a blind man see

Sure gets good when she's truckin' with me

Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away