

# What's the Matter with the Well

Charlie Burse and his Memphis Mudcats (1939)

Now early this morning, at half past four  
I went to the well, I couldn't draw no more

What's the matter with the well? *It done run dry*  
What's the matter with the well? *Don't you tell no lie*  
Can't do no drawing, boy, what's the matter with the well?

I bought a brand new bucket and a brand new rope  
Put the bucket in the well and my rope broke

What's the matter with the well? *It done run dry*  
What's the matter with the well? *Don't you tell no lie*  
Can't do no drawing, boy, what's the matter with the well?

I tried all summer, and half of the fall  
I went to the well, I couldn't draw at all

What's the matter with the well? *It done run dry*  
What's the matter with the well? *Don't you tell no lie*  
Can't do no drawing, boy, what's the matter with the well?

## Sax solo

I don't want to be bad, I want to be good  
Don't fool around my well, I don't mean no good

What's the matter with the well? *It done run dry*  
What's the matter with the well? *Don't you tell no lie*  
Can't do no drawing, boy, what's the matter with the well?

Well well *the way that you draw it*, well well *the way that you draw it*  
Well well *the way that you draw it*, well well *the way that you draw it*  
Well well, oh, what's the matter with the well

## Sax solo

verse:

A, A

A, A

chorus:

D, D

A, A

E, F-E, A, A