

You May Leave, But This Will Bring You Back

Memphis Jug Band (1930)

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

My father was a jockey learned me to ride behind
You know by that I got a job anytime
You may leave but this'll bring you back

I walked around the corner to the peanut stand
My gal got stuck on the peanut man
You may leave but this'll bring you back

You quit me pretty mama 'cause you couldn't be my boss
But a rolling stone don't gather no moss
You may leave but this'll bring you back

Harmonica, banjo and jug jam

Just a nickel's worth of meal, a dime's worth of lard
Would feed every Jane in Geoff Burt's yard
You may leave but this'll bring you back

[I'm built like a tadpole shaped like a frog
When I go with your woman she'll holler hot dog
You may leave but this'll bring you back]

I'm satisfied, satisfied
My todalo shaker by my side
You may leave you may leave but this'll bring you back, back, bring you back