

You Ought to Move Out of Town

Jed Davenport and his Beale Street Jug Band (1926-30)

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

Well look here, mama, what you done done
Took my money, put me on the bum
You ought to move out of town
You ought to move out of town
You ought to move, baby
Honey *why'd I go for you*

Well you roll your dresses above your knees
Serve your jelly to who you please...

Now you talk about jelly, you ought to see mine
I got jelly, it's nice and fine...

Harmonica solo with jug and violin

Gonna buy me a dog, wise and old
Keep you men from my jelly roll...

My baby says she loves me, don't see how she can
Caught on the corner with another man...

Had a good chance and I was sleeping by myself
Now you gone and got somebody else...

Gonna build me a house out on the sea
So you women come see for me...

Me and my brother went around the bend
To get my gal, couldn't drive her in...

Harmonica solo with jug and violin