

They're Red Hot

Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale
I got a girls, say she long and tall
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean
Yes, she got'em for sale, yeah Hot tamales and they're red hot,
yes she got'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale
She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime
Would sell you more, but they ain't none of mine
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean
Yes, she got'em for sale, yes, yeah Hot tamales and they're red hot,
yes she got'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale
I got a letter from a girl in the room
Now she got something good she got to bring home soon, now
Its hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got em for sale, I mean
Yes, she got'em for sale, yeah Hot tamales and they're red hot,
yes she got em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got em for sale
(spoken) They're too hot boy!
The billy got back in a bumble bee nest
Ever since that he can't take his rest, yeah
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes you got'em for sale, I mean
Yes, she got'em for sale Hot tamales and they're red hot,
yes she got'em for sale
(spoken) Man don't mess around em hot tamales now
(spoken) Cause they too black bad, if you mess around em hot tamales
(spoken) I'm onna upset your backbone, put your kidneys to sleep
(spoken) I'll due to break away your liver and dare your heart to beat bout my
Hot tamales cause they red hot, yes they got em for sale, I mean
Yes, she got em for sale, yeah Hot tamales and they're red hot,
yes she got'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale
You know grandma left and grandpa too
Well I wonder what in the world we chillun gon do now
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean
Yes she got'em for sale Hot tamales and they're red hot,
yes she got'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale
Me and my babe bought a V-8 Ford
Well we wind that thing all on the runnin board, yes
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean
Yes she got'em for sale, yeah Hot tamales and they're red hot,
yes she got'em for sale
They're too hot boy!
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes, now she got em for sale
You know the monkey, now the baboon playin in the grass
Well the monkey stuck his finger in that old 'Good Gulf Gas', now
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean
Yes she got'em for sale, yeah Hot tamales and they're red hot,
yes she got'em for sale
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale
I got a girls, say she long and tall
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean
Yes she got'em for sale, yeah

Milkcow's Calf Blues

Tell me, milkcow, what on earth is wrong with you
Hoo hoo, milkcow, what on earth is wrong with you
Now you have a little new calf, hoo hoo, and your milk is turnin' blue
Your calf is hungry, and I believe he needs a suck
Your calf is hungry, hoo hoo, I believe he needs a suck
But your milk is turnin' blue, hoo hoo, I believe he's outta luck
Now I feel like milkin' and my, cow won't come
I feel like chu'in' and my, milk won't turn
I'm cryin' please, please don't do me wrong
If you can old milkcow, baby now, hoo hoo, drive home
My milkcow been ramblin', hoo hoo, for miles around
My milkcow been ramblin', hoo hoo, for miles around
Well, she been troublin' some other bull cow, hoo hoo, in this man's town

Honeymoon Blues

Betty Mae, Betty Mae, you shall be my wife someday
Betty Mae, Betty Mae, you shall be my wife someday
I wants a little sweet girl, that will do anything,
that i say Betty Mae, you is my heartstring, you is my destiny
Betty Mae, you is my heartstring, you is my destiny
And you rolls across my mind, baby, each and every day
Li'l girl, li'l girl, my life seem so misery
Hmm hmm hmm, little girl, my life seem so misery
Baby, i guess it must be love, now, hoom mmm, lord that's takin' effect on me
Some day i will return, with the marriage license in my hand
Some day i will return, hoo hoo, with the marriage license in my hand
I'm 'on' take you for a honeymoon, in some long, long distant land

Traveling Riverside Blues

If your man get personal, want you to have your fun
If your man get personal, want you to have your fun
Just come on back to Friars Point, mama, and barrelhouse all night long
I got womens in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee
I got womens in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee
But my Friars Point rider, now, hops all over me
I ain't gon' to state no color, but her front teeth crowned with gold
I ain't gon' to state no color, but her front teeth is crowned with gold
She got a mortgage on my body, now, and a lien on my soul
Lord, I'm goin' to Rosedale, gon' take my rider by my side
Lord, I'm goin' to Rosedale, gon' take my rider by my side
We can still barrelhouse baby, on the riverside
Now you can squeeze my lemon 'til the juice run down my...
(spoken) 'til the juice rune down my leg, baby, you know what I'm talkin' about
You can squeeze my lemon 'til the juice run down my leg
(spoken) That's what I'm talkin' 'bout, now
But I'm goin' back to Friars Point, if I be rockin'to my head

Stop Breakin' Down Blues

Everytime I'm walkin' down the streets
Some pretty mama strat breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down, yes stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind. I can't walk the streets,
now console me my mind
Some no good woman she starts breakin' down
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind Now, you saturday night womens,
you love to ape and clown
You won't do nothin' but tear a good man reputation down
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind Now, I give my baby, now, the 99 degree
she jumped up and throwed a pistol down on me
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
Stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind I can't start walkin' down the streets
But some pretty mama don't start breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

Little Queen of Spades

Now, she is a little queen of spades, and the men will not let her be
Mmmmm, she is the little queen of spades, and the men will not let her be
Everytime she makes a spread, hoo fair brown, cold chill just runs all over me
I'm gon' get me a gamblin' woman, if the last thing that I do
Eee, gon' get me a gamblin' woman, if it's the last thing that I do
Well, a man don't need a woman, ooh fair brown, that he got to give all his money to
Everybody say she got a mojo, now she's been usin' that stuff
Mmmmm, mmmmm, 'verybody says she got a mojo, 'cause she been usin' that stuff
But she got a way trimmin' down, hoo fair brown, and I mean it's most too tough
Now, little girl, since I am the king, baby, and you is a queen
Ooo eee, since I am the king baby, and you is a queen
Le's us put our heads together, hoo fair brown, then we can make our money green

Last Fair Deal Gone Down

It's the last fair deal goin' down, last fair deal goin' down
It's the last fair deal goin' down, good lord
On that Gulfport Island Road Eh Ida Belle, don't cry, this time,
Ida Belle, don't cry, this time
If you cry about a nickel, you'll die for a dime
She wouldn't cry, but the money won't mine I love the way you do,
i love the way you do
I love the way you do, good lord
On this Gulfport Island Road My captain's so mean on me,
my captain's so mean on me
My captain's so mean on m'mmmmm, good lord
On this Gulfport Island Road Take camp tain he and see,
camp ain't he and see
At scal ain't be at seen, good lord
On that Gulfport Island Road Ah, this last fair deal goin' down,
it's the last fair deal goin' down
This' the last fair deal goin' down, good lord
On this Gulfport Island Road I'm workin' my way back home,
i'm working my way back home
I'm workin' my way back home, good lord
On this Gulfport Island Road And that thing don't keep a ringin' so soon,
that thing don't keep a ringin' so soon
And that thing don't keep a ringin' so soon, good lord

On that Gulfed and Port Island Road

Kindhearted Woman Blues

I got a kindhearted woman
do anything in this world for me
I got a kindhearted woman
do anything in this world for me
But these evil hearted women,
man they will not let me be
I love my baby
my baby don't love me
I love my baby, ooohhh
my baby don't love me
But I really love that woman,
can't stand to leave her be
Ain't but one thing
makes Mr Johnson drink
Its worried bout how you treat me baby
I begin to think
Oh my babe, my life don't feel the same
You breaks my heart,
When you call me Mr So and So's name

She's a kindhearted woman
she studies evil all the time
She's a kindhearted woman
she studies evil all the time
You wells to kill me
as to have it on your mind

I Believe I'll dust My Broom

I'm gointa get up in the mornin
I believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gointa get up in the mornin
I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend the black man you've been lovin
girlfriend can get my room

I'm gonna write a letter
telephone everytown I know
I'm gonna write a letter
telephone every town I know
If I can't find her in West Helena
she must be in East Monroe I know

I don't want no woman
wants every downtown man she meets
I don't want no woman
wants every downtown man she meets
She's a no good dooney
they shouldn't allow her on the street

I believe, I believe I'll go back home
I believe, I believe I'll go back home
You can mistreat me here babe,
but you can't when I'm back home

And I'm gettin up in the mornin
I believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gettin up in the mornin
I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend the black man you been lovin
girlfriend can get my room

I'm gonna call up Chiney
see is my good girl over there
I'm gonna call up China
see is my good girl over there
I can't find her on Phillipine's island
she must be in Ethiopia somewhere

Sweet Home Chicago

Oh baby don't you want to go
Oh baby don't you want to go
Back to the land of california
to my sweet home chicago

Oh baby don't you want to go
Oh baby don't you want to go
Back to the land of california
to my sweet home chicago

Now one and one is two
two and two is four
I'm heavy loaded baby
I'm booked I gotta go

Cryin baby
honey don't you want to go
back to the land of california
to my sweet home chicago

Now two and two is four
four and two is six
You gonna keep monkeyin round here friend-boy
you gonna get your business all in a trick

But I'm cryin baby
honey don't you wanna go
Back to the land of California
to my sweet home chicago

Now six and two is eight
eight and two is ten
Friend-boy she trick you one time
she sure gonna do it again

But I'm cryin hey hey
baby don't you want to go
back to the land of california
to my sweet home chicago

I'm goin to california
from there to Des Moines Iowa
Somebody will tell me that you
need my help someday

cryin hey hey
baby don't you want to go
back to the land of california
to my sweet home chicago

Come On In My Kitchen

Mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm

mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm

Mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm

mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm

You'd better come on in my kitchen
babe it going to be rainin outdoors
Ah the woman I love
took from my best friend
Some joker got lucky
stiole her back again
You'd better come on in my kitchen
babe it going to be rainin outdoors
Oh-ah she's gone
I know she won't come back again
I've taken the last nickel
out of her nation sack
You'd better come on in my kitchen
babe it going to be rainin outdoors
When a woman gets in trouble
everybody throws her down
Lookin for her good friend
none can be found
You'd better come on in my kitchen
babe it going to be rainin outdoors
Winter time's comin
its gonna be slow
You can't make the winter babe
thats dry long so
You'd better come on in my kitchen
babe it going to be rainin outdoors

Terraplane Blues

And I feel so lonesome
you hear me when I moan
When I feel so lonesome
you hear me when I moan
Who been drivin my terraplane
for you since I've been gone
I'd said I flashed your lights mama
your horn won't even blow
I even flash my lights mama
this horn won't even blow
Got a short in this connection
hoo-well, babe, its way down below
I'm on hist your hood momma
I'm bound to check your oil
I'm on hist your hood momma mmmmm
I'm bound to check your oil
I got a woman that I'm lovin
way down in Arkansas
Now you know the coils ain't even buzzin
little generator won't get the spark
Motors in a bad condition
you gotta have these batteries charged
But I'm cryin please
please don't do me wrong
Who been drivin my terraplane now for
you-hoo since I've been gone
Mr Highwayman
please don't block the road
Puh hee hee
ple-hease don't block the road
Casue she's restrin (?) a cold one hindred

and I'm booked I gotta go
Mmm mmm
mmmm mmmm mmm
You ooo oooo oooo
you hear me weep and moan
Who been drivin my terraplane
for you since I've been gone
I'm on get deep down in this connection
keep on tanglin with your wires
I'm on get deep down in this connection
hoo-well keep on tanglin with your wires
And when I mash down your little starter
then your spark plug will give me a fire.

Phonograph Blues

Beatrice, she got a phonograph
and it won't say a lonesome word
Beatrice, she got a phonograph
and it won't say a lonesome word
What evil have I done
what evil has the poor girl heard
Beatrice I love my phonograph
but you have broke my windin chain
Beatrice I love my phonogra-ooo
honey you have broke my windin chain
And you've taken my lovin
and give it to your other man
Now we played it on the sofa now
we played it side the wall
My needles have got rusty babe
they will not play at all
Now we played it on the sofa
we played it side the wall
My needles have got rusty
and it will not play at all
Beatrice I go crazy
baby I will lose my mind
And I go crazeeeee
honey I will lose my mind
Why dont-ya bring your clothes back home
and try me one more time
She got a phonograph
and it won't say a lonesome word
She got a phonograph
ooo-won't say a lonesome word
What evil have I done
or what evil have the poor girl heard

32-20 Blues

If I send for my baby
and she don't come
If I send for my baby
man, and she don't come
All the doctors in Hot Springs
sure can't help her none

And if she gets unruly
thinks she don't wan do
If she gets unruly
thinks she don't wan do
Take my 32-20 now and
cut her half in two

She got a 38 special but I believe its much too light

She got a 38 special but I believe its much too light
I got a 32-20, got to make the camps alright

If I send for my baby
and she don't come
If I send for my baby
man, and she don't come
All the doctors in Hot Springs
sure can't help her none

I'm gonna shoot my pistol, gonna shoot my Gatlin gun
I'm gonna shoot my pistol, gotta shoot my Gatlin gun
You made me love you
now your man has come

Ah-oh
baby where you stay last night
Ah-ah
baby where you stayed last night
You got your hair all tangled
and you ain't talkin right
Got a 38 special boys, it do very well

Dead Shrimp Blues

I woke up this mornin
and all my shrimp was dead and gone
I woke up this mornin ooh
and all my shrimp was dead and gone
I was thinin about you baby,
why you hear me weep and moan

I got dead shrimp here
someone is fishin in my pond
I got dead shrimp here, ooh
someone fishin in my pond
I served my best bait baby
and I can't do that no harm

Everything I do babe you got your mouth stuck up
Hole where I used to fish, you got me posted up
Everything I do,
You got your mouth stuck up
And the hole where I used to fish baby
you've got me posted out

I got dead shrimp here
someone fishin in my pond
I got dead shrimp here
someone fishin in my pond
Catchin my goggle eyed perches
and they barbequein the bone

Now you take my shrimp babe
you know you turned me down
I couldn't do nothin, till I got myself unwound

You taken my shrimp
oohh know you turned me down
Babe, I couldn't do nothin, untill I got myself unwound

Cross Road Blues

I went down to the crossroad
 fell down on my knees
I went down to the crossroad
 fell down on my knees
Asked the lord above "Have mercy now
 save poor Bob if you please"
Yeeooo, standin at the crossroad
 tried to flag a ride
ooo ooo eee
 I tried to flag a ride
Didn't nobody seem to know me babe
 everybody pass me by
Standin at the crossroad babe
 risin sun goin down
Standin at the crossroad babe
 eee eee eee, risin sun goin down
I believe to my soul now,
 Poor Bob is sinkin down
You can run, you can run
 tell my friend Willie Brown
You can run, you can run
 tell my friend Willie Brown
(th)'at I got the croosroad blues this mornin Lord
 babe, I'm sinkin down
And I went to the crossraod momma
 I looked east and west
I went to the crossraod baby
 I looked east and west
Lord, I didn't have no sweet woman
 ooh-well babe, in my distress

Walking Blues

I woke up this mornin
 feelin round for my shoes
Know bout at I got these
 old walkin blues
woke up this mornin
 feelin round oh for my shoes
but you know bout at I got these
 old walkin blues
Lord I feel like blowin my
 woh-old lonesome home
Got up this mornin, my little
 Bernice was gone , Lord
I feel like blowoon my
 lonesome home
Well, I got up this mornin
 woh-all I had was gone
Well-ah leave this mornin if I have to
 woh ride the blind ah
I've feel mistreated and I
 don't mind dyin
Levin this mornin ah
 I have to ride a blind
babe, I been mistreated
 baby, I don't mind dyin
Well, some people tell em that the worried
 blues ain't bad
Worst old feelin I most
 ever had
some people tell me that these
 old worried, old blues ain't bad

Its the worst old feelin,
I most ever had
She got a
Elgin movement from her head down
to her toes
Break in on a dollar most any-
where she goes, ooo ooooooooooo
To her head down to her toes
spoken: oh honey
Lord, she break in on a dollar
most anywhere she goes

Preachin' Blues (Up Jumped the Devil)

Mmmmmmm mmmmmmm I's up this mornin'
ah, blues walkin' like a man
I's up this mornin'
ah, blues walkin' like a man
Worried blues
give me your right hand

And the blues fell mama's child
tore me all upside down
Blues fell mam's child
and it tore me all upside down
travel on, poor Bob
just cain't turn you 'round
The blu-u-u-u-ues
is a low-down shakin' chill
spoken: Yes, preach 'em now.

Mmmmmmm mmmmmmm
is a low-down shakin' chill
You ain't never had 'em, I
I hope you never will
Well, the blues
is a schin' old heart disease
spoken: Do it. now.
You gon' do it?
Tell me about it.

Let the blues
is a low-down achin' heart disease
Like consumption
killing me by degrees
I can study rain
oh, ohm drive, oh, oh, drive my blues
I been studyin' the rain and
I'm 'on drive my blues away
Goin' to the 'stil'ry
stay out there all day

If I Had Possession Over Judgment Day

If I had possession
over judgment day
if I had possession
over judgment day
Lord, the little woman I'm lovin' wouldn't
have no right to pray

And I went to the mountain
lookin' far as my eyes could see
And I went to the mountain
lookin' far as my eye could see

Some other man got my woman and the -'a
lonesome blues got me

And I rolled and I tumbled and I
cried the whole night long
And I rolled and I tumbled and I
cried the whole night long
Boy, I woke up this mornin'
my biscuit roller gone
Had to fold my arms and I
slowly walked away
spoken: I didn't like the way she done
Had to fold my arms and I
slowly walked away
I said in my mind, "Yo,"
trouble gon' come some day

Now run here, baby
set down on my knee
I wanna tell you all about the
way they treated me

Stones in My Passway

I got stones in my passway
and all my roads seem dark at night
I got stones in my passway
and all my roads seem dark at night
I have pains in my heart
they have taken my appetite
I have a bird to whistle
I have a bird to sing
Have a bird to whistle
and I have a bird to sing
I have a woman that I'm lovin
boy, but she don't mean a thing
My enemies have betrayed me
have overtaken poor Bob at last
My enemies have betrayed me
have overtaken poor Bob at last
And 'eres one thing certainly
they have stones all in my pass
Now you tryin to take my life
and all my lovin too
You laid a passway for me
now what are you tryin to do
I'm cryin please
please let us be friends
And when you hear me howlin in my passway rider
ple-ease open your door and let me in
I've got three legs to truck home
boys please don't block my road
I've got three legs to truck home
boys please don't block my road
I've been fellin ashamed about my rider
babe, I'm booked and I got to go

I'm a Steady Rollin Man

I'm a steady rollin man
I roll both night and day
I'm a steady rollin man
hmmm hmmm I roll both night and day
But I haven't got no sweet woman
hmm mmm boys to be rollin this way
I'm the man that rolls
when icicles hangin on the tree
I'm the man that rolls
when icicles hangin on the tree
And now you hear me howlin, baby
hmm hmmm mmm down on my bended knee
I'm a hard workin man
have been for many years I know
I'm a hard workin man
have been for many long years I know
And some cream puffs usin my money
ooh well babe, that'll never be no more
You can't give your sweet woman
everything she wants in one time
ooh hoo ooo You can't give your sweet woman
everything she wants in one time
Well boys, she get ramblin in her brain
hmmm mmm mmm some other man on her mind
I'm a steady rollin man
I roll both night and day
I'm a steady rollin man
hmmm hmmm I roll both night and day
But I haven't got no sweet woman
hmm mmm boys to be rollin this way

From Four Till Late

From four till late
I was wringin my hands and cryin
From four till late
I was wringin my hands and cryin
I believe to my soul
that your daddy's Gulfport bound
From Memphis to Norfolk
is a thirty six hour ride
From Memphis to Norfolk
is a thirty six hour ride
A mans like a prisoner
and he's never satisfied
A woman is like a dresser
some man is always ramblin through its drawers
A woman is like a dresser
some man is always ramblin through its drawers
It cause so many men
wear an apron overhaul
From four until late
she get with a no good bunch and clown
From four until late
she get with a no good bunch and clown
Now, she won't do nothin
but tear a good mans reputation down
When I leave this town,
I'm 'onna bid you fare...farewell
When I leave this town,
I'm 'onna bid you fare...farewell
And when I return again
you'll have a great long story to tell

Hellhound On My Trail

I gotta keep movin
I gotta keep movin
Blues fallin down like hail
Blues fallin down like hail
Umm mmmmm mmm mmmmmmm
Blues fallin down like hail
Blues fallin down like hail
And the days keeps on worryin me
 theres a hellhound on my trail
hellhound on my trail
hellhound on my trail

If today was Christmas Eve
If today was Christmas Eve
and tommorow was Christmas Day
spoken : Aow wouldn't we have a time baby

All I would need my little sweet rider just
 to pass the time away huh huh
 to pass the time away
You sprinkled hot foot powder mmmmm
 mmm around my door
 all around my door
You sprinkled hot foot powder
 all around your daddy's door hmmm hmmm hmmm
It keep me with ramblin mind rider
 every old place I go
 every old place I go
I can tell the wind is risin
 the leaves tremblin on the tree
 tremblin on the tree
 hmmm hmmm hmm mmm
All I needs is my sweet woman
 and to keep my company hey hey hey hey
 my company

Drunken Hearted Man (take 1)

I'm a drunken hearted man
my life seem so misery
I'm the drunken hearted man
my life seem so misery
And if I could change my way of livin'
it t'would mean so much to me

I been dogged and I been driven
eve' since I left my mother's home
I been dogged and I been driven
eve' since I left my mother's home
And I can't see no reason why
that I can't leave these no-goods womens alone

My father died and left me
my poor mother done the best that she could
My father died and left me
my poor mother done the best she could
Every man likes that game you call love
but it don't mean no man no good
Now, I'm the drunken hearted man
and sin was the cause of it all
spoken: Oh, play 'em now
I'm a drunken hearted man

and sin was the cause of it all
And the day that you get weak for no-good women
that's the day that you bound to fall

Me and the Devil Blues (take 1)

Early this mornin'
when you knocked upon my door
Early this mornin', ooh
when you knocked upon my door
And I said, "Hello, Satan,"
I believe it's time to go."

Me and the Devil
was walkin' side by side
Me and the Devil, ooh
was walkin' side by side
And I'm goin' to beat my woman
until I get satisfied

She say you don't see why
that you will dog me 'round
spoken: Now, babe, you know you ain't doin' me
right, don'cha
She say you don't see why, ooh
that you will dog me 'round
It must-a be that old evil spirit
so deep down in the ground

You may bury my body
down by the highway side
spoken: Baby, I don't care where you bury my
body when I'm dead and gone
You may bury my body, ooh
down by the highway side
So my old evil spirit
can catch a Greyhound bus and ride

Love in Vain (take 1)

Spoken: "I wanna go with our next one myself."

And I followed her to the station
with a suitcase in my hand
And I followed her to the station
with a suitcase in my hand
Well, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell
when all your love's in vain
All my love's in vain

When the train rolled up to the station
I looked her in the eye
When the train rolled up to the station
and I looked her in the eye
Well, I was lonesome, I felt so lonesome
and I could not help but cry
All my love's in vain

When the train, it left the station
with two lights on behind
When the train, it left the station
with two lights on behind
Well, the blue light was my blues

and the red light was my mind
All my love's in vain

Ou hou ou ou ou
hoo, Willie Mae
Oh oh oh oh oh hey
hoo, Willie Mae
Ou ou ou ou ou ou hee vee oh woe All my love's in vain