





I've got these blues as bad as bad can be got to tell my trouble to everyone I see

If your poor heart got broke as bad as mine
If your poor heart got broke as bad, got broke as bad as mine
I drink green thea mixed up with turpentine

I drink soup made from an alligator's head Oh you wake up in the morning find your poor self dead

Ah dig your grave and ease yourself down slow Take a photograph just before you go

Farewell baby you know you've been unkind
Farewell baby I know you've been, I know you've been unkind
He will have the blues and I can rest my mind

When you get to heaven send a telegram To all the Babtist preachers down in Alabam