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## Blind Blake

A7 D D7  
And it sure is worrying me

**A7** **D**  
I wish somebody would tell me what Diddie Wa Diddie means

The little girl about four feet four  
Come on papa give me some more  
Of your Diddie Wa Diddie  
I wish somebody would tell me what Diddie Wa Diddie means

Went out and walked around  
Somebody yelled "Look who's in town"  
Mister Diddie Wa Diddie  
I wish somebody would tell me what Diddie Wa Diddie means

Went to church, put my hand on the seat  
Lady sat on it, said "Daddy, you sure is sweet"  
Mister Diddie Wa Diddie  
I wish somebody would tell me what Diddie Wa Diddie means

I said, "Sister, I'll soon be gone  
Just gimme that thing you sitting on"  
My Diddie Wa Diddie  
I wish somebody would tell me what Diddie Wa Diddie means

# Rope Stretchin' Blues

Blind Blake

**Bm**

I caught a stranger in my house

**F#7** **Bm** **D7**

and I busted his head with a club

**G**

I caught a stranger in my house,

**A7** **D** **A7** **D**

I busted his head with a club

**A** **C** **A7** **D** **A7** **D** **A7**

then I lay him out cold with his heels in a tub

I saw the sheriff comin' and I jumped for the door

I saw the sheriff comin', then I jumped for the door

But I jumped too slow, the sheriff had done jumped before

They buried a man on Thursday, just two short days you see

They buried a man on Thursday, just two short days you see

And it makes me wonder what they gonna do to me

Mmm rope a-stretchin' all day long

# Rag Mama Rag

Blind Boy Fuller

**C7**

I'm goin' uptown, hat in my hand

**F7**

Lookin' for the woman ain't got no man

**A#7**

Just as well be lookin' for a needle in the sand

**D#**

Lookin' for a woman ain't got no man

**C7      F7    A#7          D#**

Oh rag, rag, oh do the rag, mama rag

Wouldn't have thought my gal treat me so  
Love another man stayed in my back door  
Mind, mama, what you sow  
You got to reap just what you sow

Oh rag, rag, oh do the rag, mama rag

Now if you get you one woman, better get you two  
One for your buddy, one for you  
Got me a wife and a sweetheart too  
Wife don't love me, my sweetheart do

Oh rag, rag, oh do the rag, mama rag

Yeah, skouda-bouda-douda-bm-badadmbabaw  
Bedeedm-beededm-beedadm-bebaw  
Bedeedm-beededm-beedadm-bebaw

Oh rag, rag, oh do the rag, mama rag

My gal hollered, "Murder!" I ain't raised my hand  
Pistol in my pocket, blackjack in my hand  
Took my gal under the willow tree,  
Ought'a hear her hollerin', "Don't murder me!"

Oh rag, rag, oh do the rag, mama rag

# That will never happen no more

Blink Blake

A E  
I met a gal in a cabaret  
A E  
Said Daddy come home with me  
A E  
Her man knew what I was all about  
B7 E  
Waiting back at home just to throw me out

A E  
He broke my nose, he split my chin  
A E  
Said don't you come over here again  
A E  
Chased me out of the kitchen door  
B7 E  
Hit me with a chair till my head got sore

A F#7  
That'll never happen no more,  
B7 E A  
That'll never happen no more

Live in Chicago, winter and fall  
Cause me to wear my overalls  
I got drunk, it was my fault  
I was drinking tequila and leaving the salt

I met a woman in a big mink coat  
Fancy car and a forty foot boat  
Pulled out a gun and she took my dough  
I didn't holler, I didn't get sore

That'll never happen on more  
That'll never happen on more

Went to a party the other night  
I got to drinking, I was feeling alright  
Lit up a cigar and had some gin  
Sitting back, waiting for the fun to begin

A pretty girl comes up to me  
Sayd Daddy come home with me  
Woke up in an empty bed  
Pockets empty, had a pain in my head

That'll never happen on more  
That'll never happen on more

## Blind Blake

There's something about her I just can't understand  
She treats me like a boy but I'm a fullgrown man  
I'm wild about my tootie, only thing I crave  
I'm wild about my tootie, only thing I crave  
Sweet patootie gonna carry me to my grave