



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 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 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 mama rag

Yeah, Skouda-bouda-douda-bm-badadmbabaw

Bedeedm-beeeddm-beedaddm-bebaw

Bedeedm-beeeddm-beedaddm-bebaw

| Oh rag, rag, oh 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 mama rag