THE GRAVEYARD BLUES

CLARENCE WOODS

&

JOHN S. CALDWELL.

Moderato

I've got the blues my head is bowed in misery.
I've seen some girls that could drive a man insane.

My girls heart is like a rock cast in the sea.
But this girl of mine would make a bulldog break his chain.

I've spent my money till my bank account was cooked her breakfast and carried it to her.

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I spent my money till my bank account was low
I cooked her breakfast and carried it to her bed

And then she had the nerve to tell me I was slow.
She took one bite and threw a tea-cup at my head.

I combed her hair and manicured her finger nails
I bought myself a graveyard of my own

But when I'm going to

I combed her hair and manicured her finger nails
I bought myself a graveyard of my own

I'm going to

Get in trouble she just lets me go to jail.
I'm going to bury this girl if she don't let me alone.

The Graveyard R 2
You Should Have A Copy of These Two Hits in Your Home

You Didn't Want Me When You Had Me
(Do Why Do You Want Me Now)

There are Blues that you get from worr - ry... There are Blues that you get from pain, And there are Blues when you're home-
ly. For your one and on - ly, The Blues you can nev-
er or on - ly. There are Blues that you get from long - ing... But the blues that isn't the... Are the Blues that's on my mind, They're the very meanest kind. The


You didn't want me when you held me... So why do you want me now? You fooled around 'til you loved I was yours from the start. Then when


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