

VOLUME 1. SONGS OF THE SOUTH

“TROUBLE IN MIND” *by RICHARD M. JONES*

“IN THE PINES” *by LEAD BELLY*

“NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU’RE DOWN & OUT” *by JIMMIE COX*

“TEXAS FLOOD” *by LARRY DAVIS & JOSEPH SCOTT*

“PRIDE & JOY” *by STEVIE RAY VAUGHAN*

“EVIL GAL BLUES” *by LIONEL HAMPTON & LEONARD FEATHER*

“MIDNIGHT SPECIAL” *by LEAD BELLY*

“NO MORE LOVIN’” *by FOREST CHUMP*

“TROUBLE IN MIND” by *RICHARD M. JONES*

Trouble in mind, I'm blue

But I won't be blue always

'Cause the sun's ain't gonna shine

On my back door some day

Well I'm gonna lay my head down low

On that lonesome railroad line

And let that midnight special

Pacify my mind

“IN THE PINES” by *LEAD BELLY*

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun ain't ever gonna shine
I'll be shiver'n the whole night through

My girl, my girl, i know where you go
I'll be here where the cold wind blows
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, i know where you go
I'll be here where the cold wind blows
I know your goin' to see him
And wish that it wasn't true
I'll be here crying over you

“NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU’RE DOWN & OUT” *by JIMMIE COX*

Once upon a time I was a millionaire
Spent all my money, didn't have a single care
Took all my friends out for mighty good time
We bought bootleg whisky, champagne and wine
Then I began to fall so low
Spent all my money, had nowhere to go
I get my hands on a dollar again
I'll hang on to it 'til that eagle grins

Because nobody knows you
When you're down and out
In your pocket, not one penny
And as for friends, you don't have any
When you get back on your feet again
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend
It's pretty crazy boy that ain't no doubt
Nobody knows you when you're down and out

“TEXAS FLOOD” *by LARRY DAVIS & JOSEPH SCOTT*

Well it's floodin' down in Texas

All of the telephone lines are down

Well it's floodin' down in Texas

All of the telephone lines are down

And I've been tryin' to call my baby

Lord and I can't get a single sound

Well dark clouds are rollin' in now

Man and I'm standin' out in the rain

Well dark clouds are rollin' in now

Man and I'm standin' out in the rain

I'm gonna go home where there's no tornados

And that sun shines everyday

“PRIDE & JOY” by *STEVIE RAY VAUGHAN*

Well, you've heard about lovin' givin' sight to the blind

My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine

She's my sweet little thing

She's my pride and joy

She's my sweet little baby

I'm her little lover boy

Yeah, I love my baby, my heart and soul

Love like ours won't ever grow old

She's my sweet little thing

She's my pride and joy

She's my sweet little baby

I'm her little lover boy

Well, I love my baby like the finest wine

We'll be together till the end of time

She's my sweet little thing

She's my pride and joy

She's my sweet little baby

I'm her little lover boy

“EVIL GAL BLUES” by *LIONEL HAMPTON & LEONARD FEATHER*

She’s an evil gal

Took everything from me

She’s an evil gal

Took everything from me

She emptied my pockets and filled me with misery

She wanted caviar for breakfast

Champagne at night

She even liked to keep another man on the side

She’s an evil gal

Stay away from me

She emptied my pockets and filled me with misery

She gave me some pills, said chase it with some booze

Cuz no one here gives a damn about you

Yeah that evil gal she tried to kill me

She’s emptied my pocket and tried to kill me

“MIDNIGHT SPECIAL” *by LEAD BELLY*

Well, you wake up in the mornin', you hear the work bell ring

And they march you to the table, you see the same old thing

Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan

I've been in the pen myself, leadbelly i understand

Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me

Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me

Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me

Let the Midnight Special shine a everlovin' light on me

I've been on top of that train

I've sat down on the tracks

Even thought about ending it

And never coming back

I've been in the psyche ward

I've been in the pen

I've hit rock bottom

And started over and over again

“NO MORE LOVIN’” *by FOREST CHUMP*

No more lovin’s what I got
Things are cold when they used to run hot
Never pick the phone up when I call
but you tell me nothing's changed at all

You're spending all your nights out on the town
You tell me they're just friends and you're not messing around
Well, tell me what's a man supposed to do
because I ain't getting no more loving from you

You'll say anything to get your way
lie after lie, day after day
You don't give a damn, yeah you know it's true
and I ain't gettin' no more lovin' from you

