



Blues Song Lyrics

Burr Clover Farm Blues (1941)

by Muddy Waters

*Well now, I'm leaving this morning, and I sure do hate to go
Well now, I'm leaving this morning, and I sure do hate to go
Well now, I've got to leave this burr clover farm
I ain't coming back here no more*

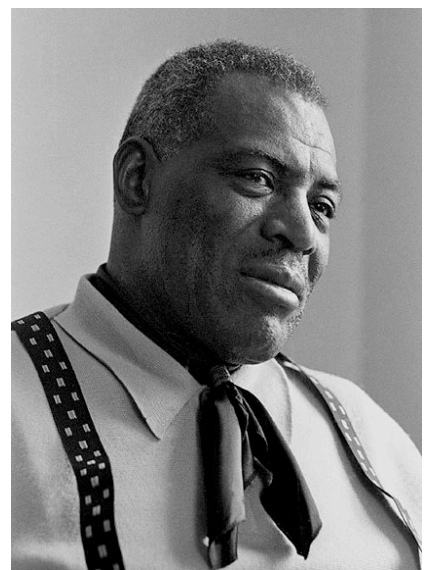


Muddy Waters (c. 1913-1983)

Smokestack Lightnin' (1956)

By Howlin' Wolf

*Oh, the train I ride on
Oh, the air can shine like gold
Oh, the train I ride on
Oh, the air can shine like gold
Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!
Just like gold.*



Howlin' Wolf (1910-1976)