

James Alley Blues

D. G. D

Times ain't now nothing like they used to be.

G. D
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A. D

Well, I tell you the truth, won't you take my word from me.

We'll I've seen better days, but I'm puttin' up with these
We'll I've seen better days, but I'm puttin' up with these
Had a lot better times with the women down in New Orleans

'Cause I was born in the country she thinks I'm easy to rule.
'Cause I was born in the country she thinks I'm easy to rule.
She wants to hitch me to a wagon and drive me like a mule

I bought the groceries, and I paid the rent.
I bought the groceries, and I paid the rent.
She wants me to wash her clothes but I got good common sense

I said If you don't want me, why don't just you tell me so?
We'll if you don't want me, why don't just you tell me so?
Because ilt ain't like I'm a man that ain't got nowhere to go.

I gave you sugar for sugar, you want salt for salt
I gave you sugar for sugar, but you want salt for salt
And if you can't get along, honey, it's your own damn fault

Well, you want me to love you, but then you just treat me mean
Yea, you want me to love you, but then you just treat me mean
You're my daily thought and you're my nightly dream

Sometimes I think you're just too sweet to die
Sometimes I think you're just too sweet to die
Other times I think you ought to be buried alive