

Deep Elem Blues

C

When you go down to Deep Elem, just to have a little fun

C C7

Have your ten dollars ready, When that policeman comes

F C

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues

G7 C7

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues

You know once I knew a preacher, Preached that bible through and through

He went down to Deep Elem Now his, preachin' days are through.

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues

When you go down to Deep Elem, Put your money in your pants

The womens in Deep Elem, they won't, give a man a chance

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues

I used to a girlfriend, man she meant the world to me

Went down to Deep Elem, Now she, ain't what she used to be.

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues

If you go down to Deep Elem, put your money in your shoes

Those deep Elem women, they know just what to do

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues

Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues