

Pay Day

Mississippi John Hurt

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Yeah, I did all I can do, and I can't get along with you
I'm gonna take you to your mama, pay day

Pay day, pay day
Well, the rabbit in a log, I ain't got no rabbit dog
And I hate to see that rabbit get away
Get away

Baby, did all I can do, and I can't get along with you
I'm gonna take you to your mama, pay day
Just about a week ago,
I'm gonna keep my skillet greasy if I can

If I can, if I can
(spoken: You know what happened to me)
Well, the hounds is on my track, and the knapsack on my back
I'm gonna make it to my shanty 'fore day

'Fore day, 'for day
Baby, I did all I could do, an' I
I'm gonna take you to your mama, pay day
Well, and I ain't got no rabbit dog

Lord, I hate to see that rabbit get away
Get away
Baby, did all I can do, and I can't get along with you
I'm goin'
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