Truckin’ My Blues Away
Blind Boy Fuller

I got a gal here in this town, she best-lookin' brown around.
I got a gal, in this town, best-lookin' brown around.
She's strictly tailor-made; she ain't no hand-me-down.
Catch you truckin' with 'em, gwina sure shoot [you] down.
Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away, truckin' my blues away.

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away.
Keep on truckin' mama, 'til you truck my blues away.
I got a gal; she's little and neat.
When she starts a-truckin', man it's so sweet.
Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away, truckin' my blues away.

Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away, yeah!
Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away.
I know a gal; she's long and tall.
When she starts truckin', make a little man squall.
Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away I mean, truckin' my blues away, yeah!

(Solo)

Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away.
Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away.
She does the dance you call beedle-um-bum.
Sure miss somethin' if you don't truck some.
Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away, truckin' my blues away.

Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away.
Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away, yeah!
You don't have to hurry; you don't have to go.
Wait a little while, you might wanna truck some mo'.
Keep on truckin', baby truckin' my blues away, truckin' my blues away.

Keep on truckin' mama, truckin' my blues away, yeah!
Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away.
Make a lame man run; make a blind man see.
Sure gets good when she's truckin' with me.
Keep on truckin' baby, truckin' my blues away.