

CRAZY BLUES

By PERRY BRADFORD



MAMIE SMITH AND HER JAZZ HOUNDS

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VOICE

Piano

I can't sleep at
I am feel - in'

night sad I can't eat a bite 'Cause the one I love
sad Noth - ing makes me glad Since my babe went a - way

He don't treat me right It makes me feel so blue
Near - ly drives me mad It makes me feel so bad

I don't know what to do Some-times I sit and sigh And then be - gan to cry
And I'm so ver - y sore Some-time I cry and moan He left me all a - lone

He went a-way— and nev-er said good-bye ————— I could
He went a-way— and left me all a-lone ————— Went down

read his let-ters but I sure can't read his mind —————
to the rail-road and laid my head on the track —————

I tho't he's lov-ing me and he was leav-ing all the time —————
I tho't a-bout ba-by and then I quick-ly snatched it back —————

So now I've seen— that my poor love was blind ————— So
My ba-by gone— and he gave me the sack —————

Now I've got the Cra - zy Blues — Since my babe — went a - way

I aint got no time to lose I — must find him to - day The Gain'

doc-tor's goin' to do all that he can, But what he's goin' to need is the un-der-tak-er man
to do like a Chi-na man Get some hop Get my-self a gun and shoot my-self a cop

'Cause my love has been re - fused. So now I got the Cra - zy Blues.