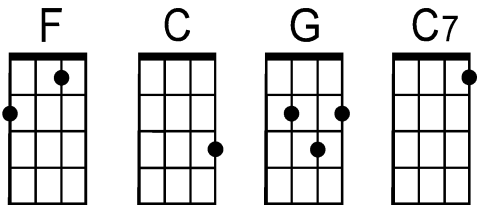


# Richland Woman Blues

By Mississippi John Hurt



<sup>F</sup> Gimme red lipstick and a bright poppy rouge. <sup>C</sup> A single bob haircut and a shot of good booze. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Hurry down sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn, <sup>C</sup> If you come too late, <sup>G</sup> sweet mama will be gone. <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Now, I'm raring to go, got red shoes on my feet. <sup>C</sup> My mind is sittin' right for a Tin Lizzie seat. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Hurry down sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn, <sup>C</sup> If you come too late, <sup>G</sup> sweet mama will be gone. <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> I'd like to fashion shop, and get the one looks best. <sup>C</sup> Your only sweet mama, wants a brand new dress. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Hurry down sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn, <sup>C</sup> If you come too late, <sup>G</sup> sweet mama will be gone. <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> The red rooster said, "Cocka-doodle-do-do." <sup>C</sup> The Richland woman said, "Any dude'll do." <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Hurry down sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn, <sup>C</sup> If you come too late, <sup>G</sup> sweet mama will be gone. <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Dress skirt cut high, then they cut low. <sup>C</sup> Don't think I'm a sport? Keep on watchin' me go. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Hurry down sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn, <sup>C</sup> If you come too late, <sup>G</sup> sweet mama will be gone. <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> With rosy red garters, pink hose on my feet. <sup>C</sup> Turkey red bloomer, with a rumble seat. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Hurry down sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn, <sup>C</sup> If you come too late, <sup>G</sup> sweet mama will be gone. <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Every Sunday mornin', church folk watch me go. <sup>C</sup> My wings sprouted out, the preacher told me so. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Hurry down sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn, <sup>C</sup> If you come too late, <sup>G</sup> sweet mama will be gone. <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>