

Cakewalk Into Town

Words & Music: Taj Mahal Sung by Inga Rumpf (In The 25th Hour)

I had the blues so bad one time
It put my face in a permanent frown
But now I'm feeling so much better
I could cakewalk into town

Honey,

I woke up this mornin' feeling so good You know, I laid back down again Throw your big legs over me, papa I might not feel this good again

My baby, oh, my baby I like the way he walks And when my man is getting sleepy I like the way he baby-talks

My work's getting scares, ah My work is doggone hard I spent my whole day stealing chicken, honey From the rich folks' yard

I would love to make a picknick in the country With you and stay all day I would hug and squeeze you And while my blues away