

Wife of a Blues Singer

He is a blues musician
He's even in a band
He is a blues musician
He's even in a band
When he comes back from playin'
He raises up his hands

He sings about his woman
He sings about his girl
He sings about his woman
He sings about his girl
She holds the gate of heaven
I hold the gates of hell

No one's gonna help me
If I don't testify
No one's gonna help me
If I don't testify
Against the man I married
Until the day I die

When I am dead buried
Remember only this
When I am dead and buried
Remember only this
The day you tie the knot is
The day that you are his