

Blues In the Bottle

Prince Albert Hunt (1927)

D, D, D, D
G, G, D
A, A, D, D

Fiddle

Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle, stopper in my hands, pretty mama
Blues in the bottle, stopper in my hands
I'm going back to Fort Worth, find me another man

Fiddle

Dig your taters, oh dig your taters, it's tater digging time, pretty mama
Oh dig your taters, it's tater digging time
Old man Jack Frost done and killed your vine

Fiddle

Asked my baby, asked my baby, could she stand to see me cry, pretty mama
Asked my baby could she stand to see me cry
She said, whoa big daddy, I can stand to see you die

Fiddle

Rooster chews tobacco, rooster chews tobacco, the hen uses snuff, pretty mama
That rooster chews tobacco and the hen uses snuff
The little chickens don't use nothing, but they strut their stuff

Fiddle

Went to Chattanooga, went to Chattanooga, see my pony run, pretty mama
Went to Chattanooga, see my pony run
If I win some money, gonna give my baby some