

Foldin' Bed

Whistler's Jug Band (1931)

I went hunting in the woods
Had my gun like a hunter should
Dropped a bird, but it wasn't my kind
Left my baby way behind
Long tall sheik, foldin' bed, I believe I'm gonna tear it down

(Tore it down) Make my baby squall
(Tore it down) Slats and all
(Tore it down) Long and tall
???? alongside the wall
Come on out of that foldin' bed, I believe I'm gonna tear it down

Up got a gal, ain't no fool (what's the matter with her?)
Big as an elephant and stubborn as a mule
Thought that gal wouldn't get away
Caught her playing those tricks this very day (what are you gonna do with her?)
Went right back to my foldin' bed, I believe I'm gonna tear it down (oh baby)

Chorus

Me and my girl went out for a walk
Stopped on the corner to have a talk
Stooped over to lace up her shoe
The wind blew up Fifth Avenue (what'd you do with her?)
Sent her back to my foldin' bed, I believe I'm gonna tear it down

Chorus

I went walkin' right down the street
Two good-lookin' girls I had a chance to meet
One had a bucket, the other one had a dime
Come on, boy, let's have a good time (what'd you do with 'em?)
Went right back to my foldin' bed, I believe I'm gonna tear it down

Chorus

I went home about four o'clock
Knocked on the door and found it locked
Round to the window and I took a peek
Lay a sheik there fast asleep
???? up in my foldin' bed, I believe I'm gonna tear it down

Chorus

G, G
C, C
G, G
C, C
F, C, D7-G7, C