

Your Baby Ain't Sweet Like Mine

Papa Charlie Jackson (1926)
via the Carolina Chocolate Drops (2010)

Fiddle

*Now I'm gonna tell you about my baby. Of course you
wouldn't expect me to tell you everything, would you?
It's impossible for me to tell you everything.*

Everybody's talking 'bout their sweetie nowadays
I got one with the sweetest ways
Your baby may roll a jelly fine
Nobody's baby can roll it like mine

Your baby ain't sweet like mine
She bakes a jellyroll all the time
And when I'm feeling lonesome and blue
(stop) My baby knows just what to do, yes sir!

She even calls me honey
She even lets me spend her money
 Never has my baby put me outdoors
 She even buys me all my clothes
I don't want to brag, just want to put you in line
Your baby ain't sweet like mine, oh no
Your baby ain't sweet like mine

Yes, I'm still talking 'bout my baby. Of course I love to talk about my baby.

Repeat parts 2 and 3

*Folks, my baby's too sweet for words. Now some people say sugar's sweet. Ain't no
sugar in the world sweet as my baby. Can't be — it's impossible for it to be.*

Repeat parts 2 and 3

A, E

E, A

A, E

E, A

A, E

E, A

C#, F#m

C#, F#m

D-D#dim, A-F#7

B7-E, A-F#7

B7-E, A