

Oozlin' Daddy Blues

E A

1
I went to get my fot-tune told Gave the gal my hand to hold

E B7

6
Lord lord I got them oo - z - lin' dad - dy blues

E A

10
It was in a gyp-sy place she read my mind and slapped my face

E B7 E

14
Lord lord I got them oo-z-lin' dad-dy blues

E B7 E

18
Yo-de-lee-o-le-hee yo-de-lee-o-le-hee le-hee O-e-o-o

Two old maids in a folding bed
One turned over and the other one said
Lord, lord, got them oozlin' daddy blues
Two old men in a great big row
One caught the other one a-lovin' his cow
Lord, lord, got them oozlin' daddy blues
(Yodel)

I know the lawyers will be by
Lord they all know how to lie
Lord, lord, got them oozlin' daddy blues
But the preacher man, he's the worst of all
He'll preach and preach his salary's too small
Lord, lord, got them oozlin' daddy blues
(Yodel)

I got a gal from Mexico
She can ooze easy, fast or slow
Lord, lord, got them oozlin' daddy blues
If she don't let my oozler be
They're gonna have to lay a lilly on me
Lord, lord, got them oozlin' daddy blues
(Yodel)

Whiskey, women, wine and song
I know that they've led me wrong
Lord, lord, got them oozlin' daddy blues
Gonna quit drinkin', change my life
Land me a flapper for my wife
Lord, lord, got them oozlin' daddy blues
(Yodel)