Shorty George

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          C                                      C7
Well-a, Shorty George, he ain't no friend of mine,
          F                                      C
Well-a, Shorty George, he ain't no friend of mine,
           G                            G7     C
He's taken all the women and left the men behind.
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Well, my papa died when I was just a lad,
My papa died when I was just a lad,
And ever since that day, I been to the bad.

Got a letter from my baby, couldn't read from crying,
(twice)
She said my mama weren't dead yet,
but she was slowly dying.

Well, I took my mama to the burying ground, (twice)
I never knowed I loved her till the coffin sound.

Yes, I went down to the graveyard,
peeped in my mama's face, (twice)
"Ain't it hard to see you in this lonesome place ?"