

I'd be more than satisfied
If I could catch a train and ride
If I reach Atlanta with no place to go
Make me a pallet on your floor

Make me a pallet on your floor
Make me a pallet on your floor
Make it soft; make it low
So my good gal will never know
Make me a pallet on your floor

Come all you good time friends of mine
Come all you good time friends of mine
When I had a dollar, boys, you treated me so fine
Where'd you go when I only had one dime

Make me a pallet on your floor
Make me a pallet on your floor
Make it soft; make it low
So my good gal will never know
Make me a pallet on your floor

instrumental

Blues is everywhere I see
Worried blues is everywhere I see
Blues all around me; they're everywhere I see
Nobody's got them blues like me

Make me a pallet on your floor
Make me a pallet on your floor
Make it soft; make it low
So my good gal will never know
Make me a pallet on your floor

Make it soft; make it low
So my good gal will never know
Make me a pallet on your floor

file from: www.traditionalmusic.co.uk