

Don't Let Your Deal Go Down

Chorus:

C F
I've been all around this whole wide world
Bb Eb
Way down in Memphis Tennessee.
C F
Any old place I hang my hat
Bb Eb
Seems like home to me.

Chorus:

C F
Don't let your deal go down.
Bb Eb
Don't let your deal go down.
C F
Don't let your deal go down sweet mama
Bb Eb
For my last old dollar's gone.

When I left my love behind,
She's standin' in the door,
She threwed her little arms around my neck and said,
"Sweet daddy please don't go."

Now it's who's gonna shoe your pretty little feet ?
Who's gonna glove your hand?
And who's gonna kiss your ruby lips
Honey, who's gonna be your man?

She says, papa will shoe my pretty little feet,
Mama will glove my hand,
You can kiss my rosy lips
When you get back again.

Where did you get them high-heel shoes
And that dress you wear so fine?
Got my shoes from a railroad man
Dress from a driver in the mine.