

Pallet On Your Floor

 C G
Ma ke me a pallet on your f loor
 C G
Ma ke me a pallet on your f loor
 B7 C
Ma ke it soft, make it low so my good gal will never know
 G D G
Ma ke me a pallet on your f loor

These blues are everywhere I see
Weary blues are everywhere I see
Blues all around me, everywhere I see
Nobody's had these blues like me
Chorus

Come all you good time friends of mine
Come all you good time friends of mine
When I had a dollar you treated me just fine
Where'd you go when I only had a dime
Chorus

I'd be more than satisfied
If I could catch a train and ride
When I reach Atlanta and have no place to go
Won't you make me a pallet on your floor
Chorus