

Stone Pony Blues

Charley Patton

Baby saddle my pony, saddle up my black mare
I'm gonna find a rider, baby, in the world somewhere
Hello central, what's the matter with your
line?

Come a storm last night, tore the wire down
Got a brand new Shetland, man, already trained
Just get in the saddle, tighten up on your reins
And a brown-skinned woman like somethin' fit to
eat

But a jet black woman, don't put your hands on me
Took my baby, to meet the mornin' train
And the blues come down, baby, like showers o' rain

I got somethin' to tell you when I get a chance

I don't wanna marry, just wanna be your man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>