

# Bricks In My Pillow

Words & Music:  
Traditional Blues

E Em [vamp]

I've got bricks in my pillow and my head can't rest no more.

A Am [vamp]

E Em [vamp]

I've got bricks in my pillow and my head can't rest no more.

B7 Bm7 [vamp]

A Am A Am E Em A Am E Em B7

Spiders crawlin' on my walls, black snakes lyin' on my floor.

I've got mud in my water, I've got drugs all in my tea.

I've got mud in my water, I've got drugs all in my tea.

I've got bugs in my beer, and they keep on biting me.

I've got grounds in my coffee, big boll weevil in my meal.

I've got grounds in my coffee, big boll weevil in my meal.

I've got tacks in my shoes, keep on stickin' me in the heel.

I've got holes in my pockets, great big patches on my pants.

I've got holes in my pockets, great big patches on my pants.

I'm behind with my house rent, landlord wants it in advance.

Well, I feel like walkin' and I feel like lyin' down.

Well, I feel like walkin' and I feel like lyin' down.

Well, I feel like drinkin', but there ain't no whisky 'round.

When you hear that bell ringin' and you hear that whistle blow,

When you hear that bell ringin' and you hear that whistle blow,

Well, I feel like leavin', but I don't know where to go.