

Broke And Hungry

Words & Music:
Traditional

David Hodge has a nice recording of this in the August 2006 issue of Acoustic Guitar.

A A7
I am broke and hungry, ragg'd and dirty, too.
D7 A
I say, I'm broke and hungry, ragg'd and dirty, too.
E D7 A D7 A E7
Mama, if I clean up, can I go home with you?

I am motherless, fatherless, sister- and brotherless, too.
I say I'm motherless, fatherless, sister- and brotherless, too.
Reason I tried so hard to make this trip with you.

You miss me, woman, count the days I'm gone.
You miss me, woman, count the days I'm gone.
I'm goin' away to build me a railroad of my own.

I feel like jumpin' through the keyhole in your door.
I feel like jumpin' through the keyhole in your door.
If you jump this time, baby, you won't jump no more.

I believe my good gal has found my black cat bone.
I say, I b'lieve my good gal has found my black cat bone.
I can leave Sunday morning; Monday morning I'm stickin' 'round home.

I want to show you women what careless love has done.
I want to show you women what careless love has done.
'Cause a man like me to be 'way, 'way from home.