

Make Me A Pallet On Your Floor

(a.k.a. "Pallet On Your Floor")

Words & Music:
Traditional

The February 2006 issue of Acoustic Guitar has an arrangement of the Mississippi John Hurt version of this song.

CHORUS:

C G
Make me a pallet on your floor.

C G
Make me a pallet on your floor.

B7 C
Make it soft, make it low, so my good gal will never know.

G D G
Make me a pallet on your floor.

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 goodtime friends of mine.
Come, all you goodtime 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: