

# Mobile Line

# Papa Harvey Hull - 1927

(Jim Kweskin - 1963)

(Also known as: Hey! Lawdy Mama or The France Blues)

Acoustic Guitar  
C harp  
Stomp box  
Tambourine

G	G	G	G7	
C	C	C	G	G
D7	D7	G	G	

Have you ever took a trip, baby, on the Mobile Line  
Hey lawdy mama mama, hey lawdy papa papa, hollerin' 'bout the Mobile line,  
That's the road to ride, babe, ease your trouble in mind

Well I got a letter, babe, this the way it read  
Hey lawdy mama mama, hey lawdy papa papa, hollerin' 'bout the way it read  
Come home, come home, baby, girl you love is dead

Well I took my baby, honey, to the burying ground  
Hey lawdy mama mama, hey lawdy papa papa, hollerin' 'bout the buryin' ground  
You oughta heard me hollerin' when they let her down

When you go to heaven, babe, gonna stop by France  
Hey lawdy mama mama, hey lawdy papa papa, hollerin' 'bout stop by France  
Gonna stop by there just to give them women a chance

Baby, when I die, don't bury daddy at all  
Hey lawdy mama mama, hey lawdy papa papa, hollerin' 'bout buryin' daddy at all  
Well pickle daddy's bones, baby, pickle in alcohol

Baby, when I die put daddy's picture in a frame  
Hey lawdy mama mama, hey lawdy papa papa, hollerin' 'bout in a frame  
So when he's gone you can see him just the same

Hello heaven, daddy want to use your telephone  
Hey lawdy mama mama, hey lawdy papa papa, hollerin' 'bout the telephone  
So he can talk to his daddy anytime when he is gone