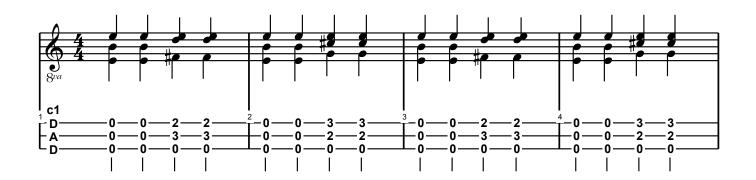
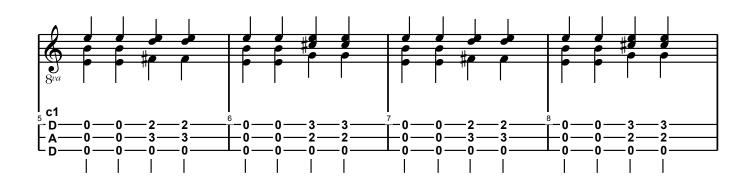
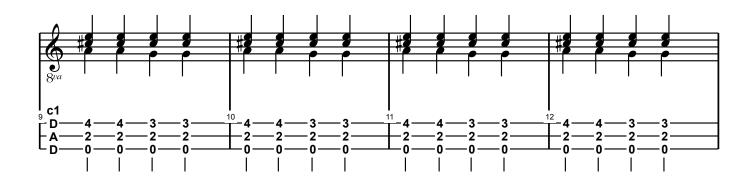
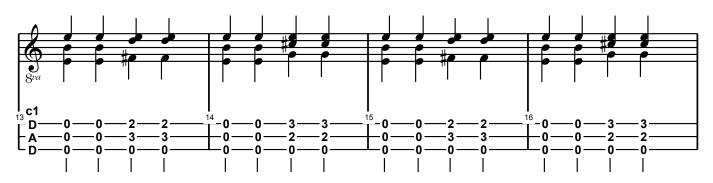
Deep Ellem Blues Traditional USA

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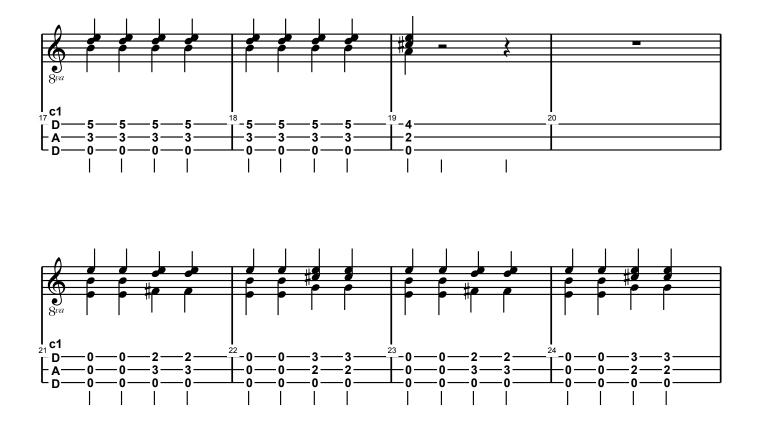








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Deep Ellem Blues

If you go down to Deep Elem, just to have a little fun, You'd better have your fifteen dollars when the policeman come.

Ref: Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got the Deep Elem Blues;

If you go down to Deep Elem, keep your money in your shoes; The women in Deep Elem got those Deep Elem blues.

If you go down to Deep Elem, take your money in your pants; The women in Deep Elem never give the men a chance.

Now I once knew a preacher, preached the Bible through and through, He went down into Deep Elem, now his preaching days are through.

Now I once had a sweet gal, Lord, she meant the world to me; She went down into Deep Elem; she ain't what she used to be.

Her papa's a policeman, and her mama walks the street; Her papa met her mama when they both were on the beat.