**Hesitating Blues**

**(adapted from Charlie Poole’s “If the River was Whiskey”)**

**C**

**If the river were whiskey and I was a duck**

**C7**

**I’d dive on the bottom and never come up**

**F C**

**Tell me how long have I got to wait?**

**G7 C**

**Could I get you now? Should I hesitate?**

**If the river was whiskey and the delta was wine**

**You’d see me bathing ‘bout all of the time**

**Tell me how long have I got to wait**

**Could I get you now? Should I hesitate?**

**I looked down the road as far as I can see**

**Another man had my baby and the blues had me**

**Tell me . . .**

**Hesitating stockings, hesitating shoes**

**Oh, good Lord, I got the hesitating blues**

**Tell me . . .**

**I left St. Louis went back to Tennessee**

**If you don’t like my peaches don’t you shake my tree**

**Tell me . . .**

**I left England went south to France**

**When she played my jug I just had to dance**

**Tell me . . .**

**Gotta find a women that’s good to me**

**Won’t hide my liquor try to serve me tea**

**Tell me . . .**