

PROFESSIONAL COPY

Them Doggon'd Triflin' Blues

Words and Music by
WILL E. SKIDMORE

Tempo di Blues (*Not fast*)



mf

VOICE



Well, I love - a my man just as much as a wom - an could
Poor old man down the street with a sign read-in "Please Help the Blind"



Ain't noth - in' I would - n't do for him; wash, evn split his wood
I reach - es down in the "First Nationl Bank" to find a dime



But when them Tri - flin' Blues they get me I'm no good.
He like to broke his neck, he saw me all the time.

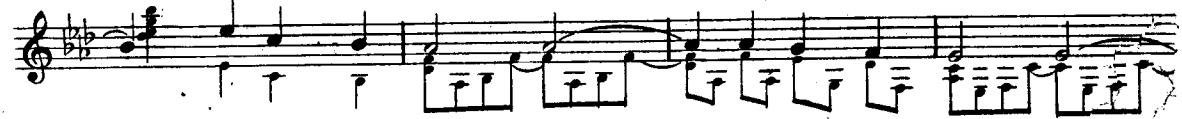
CHORUS



That tri - flin' feel - in' it comes a steal - in'



it's so ap - peal - in' when I look at you (When I look at



you) It seems to haunt me, It seems to taunt me



It makes you want me Them Dog-gon'd Tri - flin'



Blues. That tri - flin'
(Them Dog - gon'd Tri - flin' Blues)

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