

Jilted

Lucy done gone back on me,

Dat's de way wif life.

Evaht'ing was movin' free,

T'ought I had my wife.

Den some dahky comes along,

Sings my gal a little song,

Since den, evaht'ing's gone wrong,

Evah day dey's strife.

Did n't answeh me to-day,

W'en I called huh name,

Would you t'ink she'd ac' dat way

W'en I ain't to blame?

Dat's de way dese women do,

W'en dey fin's a fellow true,

Den dey 'buse him thoo an' thoo;

Well, hit's all de same.

Somep'n 's wrong erbout my lung,

An' I's glad hit's so.

Doctah says 'at I'll die young,

Well, I wants to go!

Whut's de use o' livin' hyeah,

W'en de gal you loves so deah,

Goes back on you clean an' cleah-

I sh'd like to know?