

Toe River Blues

Ron Greene

melody by the Delmore Brothers

4/4

Stick a foot in my swimmin' hole;
Jerk it out – it's too darn cold.
I've got them Toe River blues.
Plunge right in, what the heck;
Turning blue, up to my neck.
I've got them Toe River blues.

D **D_{dim}**
D₇ **G₇**
D **D** **A₇E₇** **A₇**
D **D_{dim}**
D₇ **G₇**
D **A₇** **DG₇** **D**

Kids are fishin' with their kin.
It's Troutacular time again.
But I got them Toe River blues.
All the kids have landed one,
Bigger than I've ever done.
Givin' me them Toe River blues.

D **D_{dim}**
D₇ **G₇**
D **D** **A₇E₇** **A₇**
D **D_{dim}**
D₇ **G₇**
D **A₇** **DG₇** **D**

Here's the rain, the river's rising,
Somehow that's not surprising.
But I've got them Toe River blues.
If it keeps on comin' up,
I'll have to save my careless pup.
I've got them Toe River blues.

D **D_{dim}**
D₇ **G₇**
D **D** **A₇E₇** **A₇**
D **D_{dim}**
D₇ **G₇**
D **A₇** **DG₇** **D**

Big black bear is chasin' me;
What's going on? Can't he see
I've got them Toe River blues?
So up a tree I'd better go,
Wish I weren't so dad gum slow.
I've got them Toe River blues.

D **D_{dim}**
D₇ **G₇**
D **D** **A₇E₇** **A₇**
D **D_{dim}**
D₇ **G₇**
D **A₇** **DG₇** **D**

To soothe my nerves, I just think,
I'd like to take a calmin' drink.
But it's dry – there ain't no booze.
So me and my frisky canine chum
Are headin' south to wet Buncombe.
Had enough of them Toe River blues.

D **D_{dim}**
D₇ **G₇**
D **D** **A₇E₇** **A₇**
D **D_{dim}**
D₇ **G₇**
D **A₇** **DG₇** **D**