

Cocaine Blues
Luke Jordan
Bb capo 3

progression 1:

E7 A7
Come here mama, don't you play no fool

D G
I wouldn't quit you mama, while the weather's cool

G B7 C C#dim
Around your back door I will make my creep

G E A D7 G
Just as long as you earn your two and a half a week

progression 1:

I got a gal she works in the rich folks yard
She brings me meal, yeah, she brings me lard
She brings me meal, she brings me lard
She brings me anything that she can steal

Progression 2:

E7 A7 (riff)
I call my Cora —hey hey

D7
She comes sniffin' with her nose all sore

G
The doctor says she can't sniff no more

E7
Come here doctor ringing the bell

A7
There's women in the alley

C C#dim D7 G
I'm simply wild about my good cocaine

Instrumental based on 2 :

Progression 3:

E7

You know the furniture man he comes to my door

A7

Last Sunday morning

D7 G

He asks if my wife is home, I said no, she's long gone

E7 A7

He backed his wagon up to my door, took everything I had

C C7 G E7

He carried it back to the furniture store,

A7 D7 G

I declare I did feel sad

Progression 3:

What in the world has anybody got dealing with the furniture man?

If you got no dough to put up a show, they take everything they can

He'll take everything from an ugly plant, a skillet to a frying pan

Boys if there ever was a devil without any horns he must have been a furniture man

Progression 2:

I call my Cora —hey hey

She come sniffing' with her nose all sore

The doctor said I ain't gonna sell her no more

Cocaine's for horses, not for men

The doctor says it'll kill me but he won't say when

I'm simply wild about my good cocaine