

# Leaving Trunk

## Taj Mahal

I went upstairs to pack my leavin trunk  
I aint see no blues, whiskey made me sloppy drunk  
I aint never seen no whiskey, the blues made me sloppy drunk  
Im going back to Memphis babe, where Ill have much better luck  
Lookout Mama you know you asked me to be your King  
She said you kiddin man, if you want it, keep it hid  
But please dont let my husband, my main man catch you here  
Please dont let my main man, my husband catch you here  
The blues are mushed up into three different ways  
One said go the other two said stay  
I woke up this mornin with the blues three different ways  
You know one say go "baby I want to hang up", the other two said stay  
Lead 1 Wake up mama I got something to tell you  
You know Im a man who love to sing the blues  
Now you got to wake up baby, mama now, I got something; I got something to tell you  
Well you know Im the man, oh yes and I love to sing the blues  
Come on baby, Come on  
Lead 2  
I went upstairs to pack my leavin trunk, you know  
I aint see no blues or whiskey made me sloppy drunk  
I aint never seen no whiskey, the blues made me sloppy drunk  
I go home baby and I lay down on the lawn

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>