My Girlish Days Memphis Minnie

In My Girlish Days Memphis Minnie

[Verse 1]

D

Late hours at night, trying to play my hand

G

Through my window, out stepped a man

D

I didn t know no better

Α

Α

Oh Lord, in my girlish days

[Verse 2]

D

My mama cried, papa did, too

G

Oh, daughter, what a shame on you

D

I didn t know no better

Α

Z

Oh Lord, in my girlish days

[Verse 3]

D

I flagged a train, didn t have a dime

G

Trying to run away from that home of mine

Γ

I didn t know no better

Α

D

Oh Lord, in my girlish days

[Verse 4]

D

I hit the highway, caught me a truck

G

Nineteen and seventeen, when the winter was tough

D

I didn t know no better

Α

D

Oh Lord, in my girlish days

[Verse 5]

D

All of my playmates is not surprised,

G

I had to travel b fore I got wise $% \left(\frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right)$

D

I found out better

A D A D

And I still got my girlish ways