

My Girlish Days
Memphis Minnie

In My Girlish Days
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[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
A **D** **A**
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
A **D** **A**
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
D
I didn t know no better
A **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
A **D** **A**
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

D

I found out better

A

D

A D

And I still got my girlish ways