

Bessie Smith
The Band

(intro) C F F#dim C Am D7 F C F

[C]Bessie was [C/G#]more than [Am]just a [D7]friend of mine [F] [G]
[C]We shared the [E]good times with the [Am]bad [D7] [F]
[C]Now [C/G#]many a [Am]year has [D7]passed me by [F] [G]
[C]I still re[E]call the best [Am]thing I ever had [F] [G]

[C]I m just goin down the road t see [F]Bessie
[C]Oh, See her soon [G] (riff)
[C]Goin down the road t see [F]Bessie [F#dim]Smith
When I [C]get [Am]there I [D7]wonder [F]what she ll do [C] [F]

Now all the crazy things I had to try
Well I tried them all and then some
But if you re lucky one day you find out
Where it is you re really comin from

I m just goin down the road t see Bessie
Oh, See her soon
Goin down the road t see Bessie Smith
When I get there I wonder what she ll do

Now in my day I ve made some foolish moves
But back then, I didn t worry bout a thing
And now again I still wonder to myself
Was it her sweet love or the way that she could sing

I m just goin down the road t see Bessie
Oh, See her soon
Goin down the road t see Bessie Smith
When I get there I wonder what she ll do

There s so much time has gone right on by
I didn t think one could be so wrong
And then one night I was drinkin and a-thinkin
In the bottom of the glass I could see Bessie s face so strong

I m just goin down the road t see Bessie
Oh, See her soon
Goin down the road t see Bessie Smith
When I get there I wonder what she ll do

When she sees me will she know what I ve been through?
Will old times start to feelin like new?
When I get there will our love still feel so true?
Yet all I have, I ll be a-bringin it to you
Oh Bessie, sing them old-time blues