

Tell That Woman

recorded in A minor

Willie Dixon • The Big Three Trio • circa 1950



I went up the riv-er just to pack some sacks, I thought I'd bring me some of my mon-ey back. The
Big boat up the riv-er on a bank of sand,— If she don't hit deep wat-er she won't ev-er land.— My



big boat up the riv-er and she won't come down, My wom-an on the lev-ee just-a act-ing the clown. But
wom-an just a-shak-in' and a-clap-pin' her hands, She thinks she's gon-na quit me for some oth-er— man.



some-bod-y tell— that wom-an, Some-bod-y tell— that wom-an, Some-bod-y tell— that



wom-an, Big boat up the riv-er and she won't come down. Big boat up the riv-er and she won't come down.



Big boat up the riv-er and she won't come down._____

~ break - 16 bars - twice through intro ~

The rudder on the big boat turnin' round and round,
My woman on the levee hoppin' up and down.
She thinks she'll have some money when I come to town,
She's gonna trail me down just like a natural hound.

Big boat up the river blowin' long and sad,
My woman on the levee feelin' mighty glad.
She should-a kept the money that she once had had,
When I get home it's gonna be too bad.