Don’t Let Your Deal Go Down

Traditional

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Well I’ve been all around this whole wide world
Way down Memphis Tennessee
Any old place that I hang my hat
Lord it seemed like home to me

Don’t Let your Deal Go Gown
Don’t Let your Deal Go Gown
Don’t Let your Deal Go Gown
Till your last gold dollar is gone

Now, who’s gonna shoe those pretty little feet
Who’s gonna glove your hands
Who’s gonna kiss red rosy cheeks
Honey who’s gonna be your man

She said poppa will shoe my pretty little feet
Momma will glove my hand
And you can kiss my red rosy cheeks
When your back again

Oh it’s where did you get them high heeled shoes
And that dress you where so fine
I got my shoes from a railroad man
And my dress from a driver in the mine

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