

Red Rocking Chair

F C
I aint got no use
F C Am
I aint got no use for your red rocking chair
C F
I aint got no sugar baby now
C G C
I aint got no sugar baby now

F C
Who'll rock the cradle
F C Am
Who'll rock the cradle and who'll sing this song
C F
Who'll be your honey when I'm gone
C G C
Who'll be your honey when I'm gone

I'll rock the cradle

I'll rock the cradle when you're gone

I'll rock the cradle when you're gone

Laid her in the shade

Laid her in the shade, gave her every dime I made

What more could a poor boy do

What more could a poor boy do

Done all I can do

Done all I can do, said all I can say

Sing it to your mama next payday

Sing it to your mama next payday

Some old rounder come along

Some old rounder come along took my sugar babe and gone

I aint got no sugar baby now

I aint got no sugar baby now