

# Don't Leave Me Here by Keb' Mo' & Taj Mahal (Capo 3<sup>rd</sup>)

INTRO: Em x4 ←

## VERSE 1:

Em  
How the weather in the country, How the weather down south  
Em  
How the weather in the Delta, How the food taste in your mouth

Em  
Butter beans and cornbread, grits and greens

Em  
Candied yams... and black eye peas

A Em  
If you're goin' to Mississippi... where that Delta sky's... sweet and clear

B Em  
Ooo y'all I'm stuck here in Chicago, please don't leave me here

## VERSE 2:

Em  
When you see LuDella, tell her hey for me

Em  
Last time I saw her, it was in my dreams

Em  
She's the sweetest thing, under the sun

Em  
When I think about some loving, she's still the one

A Em  
Now if you're goin' to Mississippi... where that Delta sky is sweet and clear

B Em  
Well you know I'm stuck here in Chicago, please don't leave me here

### VERSE 3:

Em  
What they doing in Vicksberg, down in Aberdeen  
Em  
They got more fine big legged women any one man's ever seen  
Em  
What they doing in Jackson and little ol' itta Bean  
Em  
I ain't been in Clarksdale since 1963  
A  
'Cause if you're going to Mississippi... where that Delta sky is sweet and clear Em  
B  
Y'all I'm stuck here in Chicago, please don't leave me here Em

BREAK: Em x4 ←

### VERSE 4:

Em  
How the weather in the Delta, sure cold up here  
Em  
Baby run off and left me, late last year  
Em  
It was just before Christmas, deep deep snow on the ground  
Em  
Came home late in the evening she done tore my playhouse down  
A  
So, if you're goin' to Mississippi... where that Delta sky's... sweet and clear Em  
B  
Ooo y'all I'm stuck here in Chicago, please don't leave me here Em

### OUTRO:

Em  
Please don't leave me, please don't leave me here, Mmm mm  
Em  
Please don't leave me, please don't leave me here... please don't leave...