Lay Me A Pallet On The Floor Mississippi John Hurt

Make me down a pallet on your floor. Make me down... Make me down a pallet down, soft and low Make me a pallet on your floor. Up the country, where the cold, sleet and snow. I'm going up the country where the cold, sleet and snow. I'm going up the country, where the cold, sleet and snow. No tellin' how much further I may go. (Repeat 1st Verse) Don't you let my good girl catch you here. Please Don't let my good girl catch you here. Oh she, might shoot you, liable to cut and starve you too. No tellin' what she might do. (Repeat 1st Verse) Make it baby, close behind your door. Make it baby, close behind the door. Make me a pallet, close behind the door. Make it where your good man will never go.