Oh, Babe, It Ain't No Lie by Elizabeth "Libba" Cotton (1958)

С F F С One old woman, Lord, in this town, keeps **C** $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ **G** $7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ **C** С a-telling lies on me. С F F С Wish to my soul that she would die, Lord, C $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $G7(\frac{1}{2})$ C C walk-down to G She's telling lies on me.

С С F F Been all around this whole round world, Lord, and I G7(¹/₂) C C С F(1/2) just got back to day. C C F F Work all the week, honey, and I give it all to you, Honey C $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{7(\frac{1}{2})}$ C C baby, what more can I do?