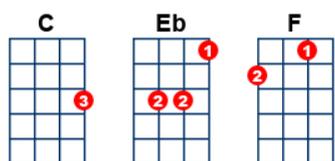


Poke Salad Annie

written by Tony Joe White

key:C, artist:Tony Joe White



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MCSsVvlj6YA>

Explanation with **[C]** in background:

Some a you never been down south too much.

I'm gona' tell you a little story, so you understand what I'm talking 'bout.

Down there we have a plant grows out in the woods and fields.

Looks something like a turnip green ... But it ain't.

Everybody calls it poke salad. Now that's poke ... salad (uuh!)

Used to know a girl that lived down there.

She'd go out evenings to pick a mess of it, carry it home and cook it for supper.

'Cause that's about all they had to eat ... They did all right.

[C] Down in Louisiana,
where the alligators grow so mean.
There lived a girl, that I swear to the world,
made the alligators look tame.

Poke salad **[F]** Annie
Poke salad **[C]** Annie.
Every**[Eb]**body said it was a **[F]** shame
Cause her **[Eb]** Mama was a workin' on a **[F]** chain gang.
[C] A mean, vicious woman.

Everyday 'fore supper time,
She'd go down by the truck patch.
And pick her a mess o' poke salad,
Carry it home in a tote-sack.

Poke salad **[F]** Annie
'Gators got your **[C]** Granny.
Every**[Eb]**body said it was a **[F]** shame
Cause her **[Eb]** Mama was a workin' on a **[F]** chain gang.
[C] A wretched, spiteful ... straight-razor totin' woman.
Lord a mercy.

Harmonica solo

Her daddy was lazy and no 'count
Claimed he had a bad back.
All her brothers were fit for,
Was stealin' watermelons out a my truck patch.

Poke salad **[F]** Annie
'Gators got your **[C]** Granny.
Every**[Eb]**body said it was a **[F]**shame
Cause her **[Eb]** Mama was a workin' on a **[F]** chain gang.

[C] Sock a little poke-salad to me
You know I need me a mess of it. (fade.)