March Winds (Sun's Gonna Shine in My Backdoor Someday)
Written by A. P. Carter

chorus: Sun's gonna shine in my back door some day,
Sun's gonna shine in my back door some day,
Sun's gonna shine in my back door some day,
March winds gonna blow my blues all away.

1. Low down fireman dirty engineer,
   Low down fireman dirty engineer,
   Low down fireman dirty engineer,
   Stole my gal, left me standing here.

chorus:

2. My momma told long years ago,
   Never to marry no girls I know,
   They'll spend all your money and wear out your clothes,
   What will become of you G-d only knows.

chorus:

3. Hard times're comin' I've been told,
   Never sell love for a rich man's gold,
   Hard times're comin' that much I know,
   Love won't help you when you're hungry and cold.

chorus: