Black Cat Bone

Johnny Winter

I believes my old lady
She done, drive my black bone
You know I made my old lady
She done, drive my black cat bone
I got a funny feeling right here
Some thing's going all wrongShe don't shoot in the morning
She walk the streets till late at night
She don't shoot in the morning
She walk the streets till late at nightWell, she come home in the evening
Doggone baby fight
Gonna call up the operator, right around the town
Get up this crazy world that's going onI believe my baby
She done, drive my black cat bone
Got a funny feeling right here
Some thing's going wrongMy mama treats me like a, well fed dog at bay
You know my baby, like a well fed dog at bay
Yeah, I might be tired of living and I'll put
I'm gonna take it up iron Memphis
To get my hands on the boneGonna lay around here living
Till I get on the phone
Gonna make it to Memphis man
To get my hands on the bone
I'm gonna lay around here in Mississippi
'Cause or else it's gonna spoilI believes my old lady
She done, drive my black bone
You know I made my old lady
She done, drive my black cat bone
I got a funny feeling right here
Some thing's going all wrong

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