

# Too Broke To Spend The Night

**Buddy Guy**

I'm catching hell out here, people and you know, I know it ain't right  
I say, I'm catching hell out here, and people you know, I know it ain't right  
'Cause I'm so broke, I'm so broke right now, that I can't even spend the night  
My only son, I don't think he really know who I am  
I said, my only son. I don't think, I don't think he really know who I am  
Frankly speaking people, I don't think, I don't think he really gives a damn  
Look-a here I pawned my watch, and you know I pawned my doggone ring  
I said, yes, I pawned my watch, baby you know I pawned, I pawned my doggone ring  
You know I'm trying to ride this old rack-e-ty bike, and I don't even have a doggone chain  
Look-a here I'm catching hell, I'm catching hell, yeah, and people and you know that ain't right  
I say, I'm catching hell, yeah, and people you know, you know, that ain't right  
I'm so broke right now, that I can't even spend the night  
Look-a here

Songwriters

GUY, GEORGE BUDDY Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>