

# The Things That I Used to Do

Albert Collins

Thing that I used to do  
Lord, I don't do no more  
The thing that I used to do  
Lord, I don't do no more  
I used to sit and hold your hand  
Beggin' you to not to go Searched all night for you, darlin'  
Lord, and my search was in vain  
Oh, I searched all night for you, baby  
And babe you know, my search was in vain  
Well, and I knew all the time  
You was hid out wit' your other man Well, I'm goin' to send you back to your mama  
Lord, I'm goin' back to my family too  
Oh, goin' to send you back to your mama  
Lord, I'm goin' back to my family too  
Oh, you know I just can't stand  
Oh, this low down way you do

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>