

World In a Jug

Canned Heat

Well, I woke up one morning.
You were on my mind.
Oh well, I look for you baby
But you were hard to find.
I couldn't help but wonder
How could I be so blind. Oh well, I cried last night.
I cried the night before.
Oh well, I find you baby.
You didn't love me no more.
I couldn't help but wonder
What I was crying for.
I got the world in a jug.
The stopper's in my hand.
I got me plenty of women
Jump at my command.
If you don't want me, baby
Find yourself another man. Oh well, I'd rather be buried, Lord
In some lonely cypress grove
Than ever encounter a woman
That I can't control.
Just remember darlin'
That you reap just what you sow.
Yeah
I got the world in a jug.
The stopper's in my hand.
I got me plenty of women
That jump at my command.
Well, if you don't want me, baby
Find yourself another man. Yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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