Whiskey Man Blues

Scrapper Blackwell

Well, I drank so much whiskey, they called me the Whiskey Man.
Well, I drank so much whiskey, they called me the Whiskey Man.
I seem to wake up every morning with a whiskey bottle in my hand.

Lord, my baby treats me so mean, she's got me worried all the time.
Lord, my baby treats me so mean, she's got me worried all the time.
And if I didn't drink my whiskey, I be-lieve I would lose my mind.

When I drink my whiskey, I don't mistreat my friends.
When I drink my whiskey, I don't mistreat my friends.
I may be sober now, but I'm gonna get drunk again.

Lord, whiskey, whiskey, Lord it don't mean me no good.
Lord, whiskey, whiskey, Lord it don't mean me no good.
And I would stop drinking whiskey, Lord, if I only could.

Lord Almighty, this whiskey is killing me.
Lord Almighty, this whiskey is killing me.
And why I can't stop drinking whiskey, Lord, I just can't see.

Since my baby put me out I've been living from hand to hand.
Since my baby put me out I've been living from hand to hand.
I've got nothin' left to live for and they call me the Whiskey Man.

Lord, my baby treats me so mean, she's got me worried all time.
Lord, my baby treats me so mean, she's got me worried all time.
If I didn't drink my whiskey, I believe I would lose my mind.

If I didn't drink my whiskey, I believe I would lose my mind.

Lyrics submitted by Karl Maurer.

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