

Meet Me

Eric Clapton

Put it in your pocket, leave it in your shoe
Plug it in your socket, flush it down the loo
Hey baby, show me something new Put it in your hat, put it in your can
Feed it to your cat, share it with your band
Hey baby, help me understand Well they're fighting in the kitchen and they're wagging in the hall
Up against the dark and up against the wall
Why don't you meet me in the bottom baby? Bring your running shoes

Songwriters

WILLIE DIXON Published by

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Other patents pending.

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