

# From a Buick Six

## Johnny Winter

I got this graveyard woman, you know she keeps my kid  
But my soulful mama, you know she keeps me hid  
She's a junkyard angel and she always gives me bread, yeah  
If I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed  
You know she don't make me nervous, she  
don't talk too much  
She walk like Bo Diddley and she don't need no crutch  
She keeps my four-ten all loaded with lead, yeah  
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed  
Yeah! [Instrumental] Well, you know I  
need a steam shovel mama to keep away the dead  
I need a dump truck mama to unload my head  
She give me everything and more, and just like I said  
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed  
Alright, get it on now!

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

Lyrics provided by

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