

# 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.

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