That Don't Matter Now

Tampa Red

I wake up every mornin' with the risin' sun
Thinkin' of my baby and all the good she's done
But, ooh, ooh, that don't matter nowYou'll miss your water when your well go dry
I miss my baby when she said goodbye
But, ooh, ooh, that don't matter nowI stay so worried
I don't know what to do
No one to love me
Or tell my trouble toPlay that thing, Mr. Piano man
Play it 'til it gets through to everybody
Drink another pint, William?
I'm gonna get drunk and pitch me a boogie woogieStill a good fella, oh, yes
Live a good fella, you'll die one
Is that right? Oh, yeahI miss her huggin' and her kisses too
No one could love me like my baby do
But, ooh, ooh, that don't matter nowI miss the way she starch and iron my clothes
I miss the way she give me good jellyroll
But, ooh, ooh, that don't matter nowI'm so unhappy, blue as I can be, oh, yes
I love my baby
Well, she don't care for me
Ooh, yeah

Songwriters
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