

# Dyin' Flu

## Albert Collins

Well I'm dyin' with the flu, oh, an' I don't know what to do

Well I'm dyin' with the flu, oh, an' I don't know what to do

Well my doctor gave me up, he said, "I can't do no more for you"Please call my girlfriend, tell her I'm goin' on  
home

Yes, please call my girlfriend, tell her I'm goin' on home

Yeah, you tell 'em that flu is chillin', an' I don't want her to weep an' moanAlright

Well it's gettin' dark, ev'rything seem to fade out

Well it's gettin' dark, ev'ything seem to be fadin' out

Well I hate to leave this old world but I found out what dyin' is all about

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