

I Don't Have to Sing the Blues

Grand Funk Railroad

I've got this good lookin' woman back home
Let me tell y'all
She cooks good and she looks good
And she just can't do no wrong
She cooks me cornbread in the morning
She's my dinner and my midnight snack
She sits up and she begs
And she even rolls over on her back
Please don't tell me that's the way that it goes
'Cause I've tried hard and I know
I ain't been playin' in your back yard
'Cause I got my baby and she love me so
She don't treat me mean
And she loves my machine, yeah
I digs her 'cause she's funky
And she sure keeps it clean now
I'm a loafer, she's my chauffeur
And she sure likes to drive me
I lay my life on the line
And she steps up right beside me, yeah
Please don't tell me that's the way that it goes
'Cause I've tried hard and I know
I ain't been playin' in your back yard
'Cause I got my baby and she love me so
I don't have to sing the blues no more
A girl like mine is hard to find for sure
She lays it on me each and every night
She's my pleasure and my world's delight
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