# I Asked The Bossman

## Lightnin' Hopkins

We were down in Louisiana
Asked that Bossman to let my baby be
Down in Louisiana
Asked to the Bossman, let my baby be
You know that I was doing alright
But you Bossman, takin' my little old girl from meI said it ain't nothin' but a low down, low down
People let the low down, dirty shame
It's a low down, it's a low down
God knows it's a low down, dirty shame
Whoa, too bad little woman
She got it bad with another manWonder will I ever, Lord have mercy
See my little Margie's face again
Lord, I wonder, will I ever, will I ever
See my little Margie's face again
I just want her to remember
Poor Lighnin', once have been her friendThere been days I've been thinkin' about my little Margie
Wonderin' if the little poor girl doin' just fine
There been days I've been thinkin' about my little Margie
Wonderin' if the poor child's doin' just fine
You know the Bossman's taken her away from me
But on the papers she still is mine
And I couldn't help but to call her, I saidPlease release my little Margie, Bossman
And let her come back home to me
Please release my little Margie, Bossman
And let her come back home to me
You know she, with all her powers
She couldn't do no better
That's why poor Lightnin' had to let Margie beAnd like the song where I used to sing
About everything I get, somebody takes it away from me
But I've got to say one more word
Release my little Margie
Bossman, please let her come back to me
Release my little Margie
Bossman, please let her come back to meYour know, longer that my little Margie's gone
Old Lightnin's sufferin' in misery

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