

Black Cat Bone

Johnny Winter

I believes my old lady she done, drive my black bone
You know I made my old lady she done, drive my black cat bone
I got a funny feeling right here, something's going all wrong
She don't shoot in the morning, she walk the streets
till late at night
She don't shoot in the morning, she walk the streets till late at night
Well she come home in the evening, doggone baby fight
Gonna call up the operator, right around the town
Get up this crazy world that's going on, I believe my baby she done, drive my black cat bone
Got a funny feeling right here, something's going wrong
My mama treats me like a, well fed dog at bay
You know my baby, like a well fed dog at bay
Yeah, I might be tired of living and I'll put
I'm gonna take it up iron Memphis, to get my hands on the bone
Gonna lay around here living till I, get on the phone
Gonna make it to Memphis man, to get my hands on the bone
I'm gonna lay around here in Mississippi, 'cause or else it's gonna spoil
I believes my old lady she done, drive
my black bone
You know I made my old lady she done, drive my black cat bone
I got a funny feeling right here, something's going all wrong

Songwriters

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