

Electric Worry

JP Blues Band

Well, you made me weep and you made me moan
When you caused me to leave child, my happy home
But someday baby, you ain't worry my life anymore

I get satisfaction everywhere I go

Where I lay my head that's where I call home

Whether barren pines or the mission stair

Take tomorrow's collar and give 'em back the glare

Bang, bang, bang, bang

Vamonos, vamonos

Bang, bang, bang

Vamonos, vamonos

You told everybody in the neighborhood

'What a dirty mistreater?, that I was no good

But someday baby, you ain't worry my life anymore

Doctor or lawyer I'll never be

Life of a drifter, the only life for me

You can have your riches, all the gold you saved

Ain't room for one thing in everybody's grave

Bang, bang, bang, bang

Vamonos, vamonos

Bang, bang, bang

Vamonos, vamonos

If I had money like Henry Ford

Lord, I'd have me a woman yeah, on every road

But someday baby, you ain't worry my life anymore

Invocation of the dummies, requiem for a head

Cash in at the corner, piles of street cred

I get satisfaction everywhere I go

One day baby, you'll worry me no more

Bang, bang, bang, bang

Vamonos, vamonos

Bang, bang, bang

Vamonos, vamonos

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