Four Until Late

Cream

From four until late I was wringing my hands and crying
From four until late I was wringing my hands and crying
I believe to my soul that your daddy's [Incomprehensible] bound
From four until late she made me a no good barroom clown
From four until late she made me a no good barroom clown
You know she won't do nothing but tear a good man reputation down

A woman is like a dresser, some man always running through its drawers
A woman is like a dresser, some man always running through its drawers
She caused so many men to wear apron overall
When I leave this town I will bid you fare farewell
When I leave this town I will bid you fare farewell
And when I return again, you'll have a great long story to tell

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