

# Drunk Again

## The Paul Butterfield Blues Band

My woman says it's a dog gone shame the way  
Some men bring their wives money  
And furs and jewelry and I come home  
Ain't got a dime and smellin' like a brewery  
I'm drunk again

I've been been drinkin' Gordons ginWell, I tried to quit but it ain't no use  
I just can't cut that juice, ah, a loose  
Gin has got me to the place where I don't know what to do  
My wife has quit me and my, my girlfriend too  
I'm drunk again

I've been drinkin' Gordon's ginWell, I tried to quit but it just ain't no use  
I can't cut that juice, ah, a loose  
No, I can't quit it  
My old lady's gone too

Boy, boy, boyI guess I'll go ahead and take me a walk  
It might make me feel better  
I guess I'll go on by ol', ol' John's cabin

See what's happenin' down thereSounds like the joints a swingin' this evening  
Ooh, look at all the pretty chicks, I'll swamp  
There's ol' Dim Whitey  
What's happenin' Son? How you been doin'?  
I ain't seen you in a long timeAnd Wilson too  
Boy, boy, boy, boy, boy  
Look hereHey John  
How about a little taste? You know what I want  
Gimme a big ol' glass on them good ol' gooters  
A big ol' glass of ginThat's exactly what I need  
Sure feels good, gimme another one!  
Yeah

Things are startin' to look better y'allYeah, come here girl  
What's your name?  
What's your name girl?  
Say what?  
Alright you be like that

Crabshaw don't careYeah, I'm havin' a good time  
That's ol' Butterfield's band up there, ain't it?  
Sure soundin' good  
Boy I love, I love that music  
AlrightThat's what I like about Chicago

I love good music and I love good gin  
John set 'em up again  
I like that stuffI believe I'm gettin' drunk  
Drunk as Grandpa's ol' yellow hogs  
Yeah  
Man when I get drunk, I feel like playin' my own self  
Yes I doYeah  
Yeah  
Oh yeah

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