

# One Room Country Shack

[Mose Allison](#)

Sittin' here, thousand miles from nowhere  
In this one room country little shack  
Sittin' here, thousand miles from nowhere  
In this one room country little shack  
My only worldly possession is a ragged ol' 'leven foot cotton sack  
I wake up every night 'bout midnight  
People, I just can't sleep no more  
I wake up every night 'bout midnight  
People, I just can't sleep no more  
Only crickets and frogs to keep me company  
And the wind howlin' 'round my door  
I'm gonna leave here early in the mornin'  
I'm 'bout to go out of my mind  
I'm gonna leave here early in the mornin'  
I'm 'bout to go out of my mind  
I'm gonna find me some kind of a companion  
Even if she's dumb, deaf, cripple and blind

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