

Gin House Blues

Amen Corner

Stay away from me
'Cos I'm in my sin
Stay away from me everybody
'Cos I'm in my sinIf this joint is raided
 Somebody give my gin
 Don't try me nobody
'Cos you will never winMm, yeah, don't try me nobody
 'Cos you will never win
 I'll fight the army and navy
Somebody gives me my ginWhen I'm feeling high
 I don't have nothing to do
 Oh, when I'm feeling high
I don't have nothing to doJust fill me full of good liquor
 I'll sure be nice to you
 Any bootlegger show him
A pal of mine any old timeAny bootlegger show him
 A pal of mine
 'Cos a good bottle of gin
Will get it every timeLord, I don't want no clothes
 I don't even want no bed
 To lay my head
I don't want no clothesI don't even want no bed
 To lay my head
 I don't want no pork chops and green
Just give me gin insteadOh, oh, stay away from me
 'Cos I'm in my sin
 Oh, oh, stay away from me yeah
Everybody 'cos I'm in my sinIf this joint is raided
 Somebody give me my gin
 Somebody give me my gin

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