Spendin' Cabbage

Blackfoot

Yeeeeeee-yeah-yeah aha
Well mama, ridin? down this highway, Oh highway 95
Sometimes I don?t know if I?m even dead or alive
And that is why, that is why I was born a ramblin? fool
And I got me no spendin? cabbage
And I sure do think this old world is cruel
Seems like I been here such a long time before
Used to be a free man, could knock on any woman?s door
And that is why, that is why I was born a ramblin? fool-ooo-ool
And I got me no spendin? cabbage
Sure do think this old world is cruel
Play it for me one time
Ha, ha, ha
Yes, all you?all talkin? to me

Well you work yourself on sundown, workin? like a dog
Bring your money home and your mama sez its gone
So what?s the use in workin? your fingers to the bone
When your children don?t even love you,
Lord, when you?re gone
Take my time this time and get it right
Till my feet are spreadin? dem wings, time to take flight
That is why, that is why I?m still a ramblin? fool
I?m such a fool
And I got me no spendin? cabbage
Sure do think this old world is cruel
Yeah
And I got me no spendin? gee dye, ah ha huh
Sure do think this old world is cruel
And I got me no spendin? cabbage
Sure do think this old world is cruel

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