

From A Buick Six

Johnny Winter

I got this graveyard woman, you know she keeps my kid
But my soulful mama, you know she keeps me hid
She's a junkyard angel and she always gives me bread, yeah
If I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed
You know she don't make me nervous, she
don't talk too much
She walk like Bo Diddley and she don't need no crutch
She keeps my four-ten all loaded with lead, yeah
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed
Yeah! [Instrumental] Well, you know I
need a steam shovel mama to keep away the dead
I need a dump truck mama to unload my head
She give me everything and more, and just like I said
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed
Alright, get it on now!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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