

# Ax Sweet Mama

Ry Cooder

Well, I ax sweet mama, let me be her kid  
She said, "I might but I'd like to keep it hid"  
Well, she looked at me, she began to smile  
She says, "I thought I might use you for my man awhile" But just don't let my husband catch you there  
I say, just don't let my husband catch you there" Well, I went upstairs to pack my leavin' trunk  
I never saw no whiskey  
The blues made me sloppy drunk  
I ain't never saw no whiskey The blues made me sloppy drunk  
Well, I ain't saw no whiskey  
The blues made me sloppy drunk

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>