Things About Coming My Way

Ruth Brown

Ain't got no money
Can't buy no grub.
Backbone and navel
Foin' the belly rub.cho: Now after all
My hard trav'ling
Things about comin' my way.The pot was empty
The cupboard bare
I said," Mama
What's goin' on here?"cho:The rent was due
The light was out
I said, "Mama
What's it all about."cho:Sister was sick
The doctor couldn't come
Cause we couldn't pay him
The proper sum

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