

# Match Box Blues (Wattstax) [Live]

## Albert King

Now, this tune should be easy for you to deal with  
All you gotta do is remember back home,  
You know what I mean  
When you was sitting out behind the house  
Or practicing on your own guit febleTryin' to get things together,  
And you couldn't make up your mind  
Kinda half-way knew what you wanted to do  
But you didn't have it all togetherBut you did know you wanted to travel  
(That's right!)

Yeah, I remember those days real good  
(I know)Didn't have really many clothes  
Didn't know nobody to call to sing for you  
So you had to get out there in no time, you know  
(so)You don't make no tiffanies, you say  
"I'm goin'..."

And I know I got a great time, but I'm goin' anyway"  
Whatever happens  
(What happens?)

I gotta pay my dues somewhereListen:  
Dreamed that I was lucky,  
But I woke up cold in hand  
Hey, I dreamed that I was lucky, darling,  
But I woke up cold in handI dreamed I had you all by myself,  
But now I know you found you another manOh, that's why I wonderin'

Will a matchbox hold my clothes?  
Hey, sometimes I wonder, darling  
Will a matchbox hold my clothes?  
You know I haven't got so many  
But I got so far to goIf you gotta good woman,  
You better pin'er up to your side  
If you gotta good lady, fellow,  
You better pin'er up to your sideBecause if she flag my train, budy  
I'm beyond the (live and well ??)Oh, that's why I wonder

Will a matchbox hold my clothes?  
Hey, sometimes I wonder, darling  
Will a matchbox hold my clothes?  
You know I haven't got so many  
But I got so far to go, yeahI see you might do something with it  
(I hope so)

Yeah, take it  
You know, fix it like it, you know

Songwriters  
JEFFERSON, BLIND LEMONPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>