

# I Could Cry

Buddy Guy

Oh, sometimes I could cry  
Woman I could just lay down and die  
Oh, sometimes I could cry  
Woman I could just lay down and die  
Well if you listen to the story now  
My pal Buddy will tell you the reason why  
My baby needs and she love me  
In the evenin' when I come home  
Whoa, my baby needs and she love me  
In the evenin' when I come home, oh yes  
But seems like everything I do  
Everything I do is wrong  
I used to have plenty money  
The finest clothes in town  
You come to get me down  
I'm say'n mercy, mercy, mercy baby  
Ooh have mercy on me, oh yes  
I'll always love you darlin'  
No matter what you do  
Now listen closely baby  
I'll try to change my ways  
Don't go kickin' up trumped up troubles  
Worry all my days  
Mercy mercy mercy baby  
Good God mercy be all around  
Yes you know I'll be right there  
When the grave digger laid her down

Songwriters

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