Match Box Blues (Wattstax)

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
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