

Wednesday Evening

John Lee Hooker

She left me that Wednesday evenin'.

She left me on my bended knee.

She left me that Wednesday evenin'.

She left me on my bended knee.I was beggin' my baby, baby please don't go.

It was that Wednesday.

When the storm was sinkin' low.

You know it was that Wednesday, evenin'.When the storm was sinkin' low.

My baby packed her clothes.

Yes, I got to leave now.

I said, Lord have mercy.Help me in my wicked way.

Lord, have mercy.

Help me in my wicked ways.

Songwriters

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