

# The Syndicator

John Lee Hooker

Baby, baby  
Please throw this old dog a bone  
Baby, baby  
Please throw this old dog a bone  
Well, well, well, 'cause I'm driftin' and driftin'  
Like a ship out on the sea  
Baby, baby  
I ain't got no place to stay  
Baby, baby  
Babe, I ain't got no place to stay  
Well, well, well, well, well, baby, um  
And please throw this old dog a bone  
When I first met you, baby  
Honey, way down south somewhere, um  
Yeah, yeah  
When I first met you, baby  
Baby, way down south somewhere, um  
You didn't go no place, now, baby  
But in, church an the Sunday school  
Yes, yes  
You way up here now, baby  
You run around now, baby  
Every notoriety joint in town  
You up here, up here, now, baby  
Run around, every notoriety joint in town  
You got to the place now, baby, you  
You don't pay me no mind

Songwriters

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