

# Cockroach

## Albert King

You've got me sleeping on the Porch  
Laying in my arms, where you ought to be  
There's a big cockroach  
Looking up at me

Sleeping on this concrete porch  
Ain't no fun at all  
But I'm gonna stay right here  
Until I hear you call  
With this big cockroach  
Looking up at me

Well a big cockroach  
he's just laying there  
looking up at me

(Spoken) I'm glad it's in the summer cause I couldn't make it through a winter storm without your loving arms  
to keep me warm

Hey a big cockroach  
He's just laying there  
lookiing up at me

He's a big brown fella  
I tell you he's just laying there  
Looking up at me

(Spoken) Get away!  
Sure is tiring these cockroaches crawling all up and down my arms and on my legs  
Open the door baby  
Let me in!

Well a big cockroach...  
(Fade out)

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Lyrics submitted by Edwin en Anke.