

The Things That I Used to Do

Guitar Slim

The things that I used to do

Lord, I won't do no more.

The things that I used to do

Lord, I won't do no more.

I used to set and hold your hand, Baby

Cried begging you not to go. I would search all night for you, Baby

Lord, and my search would always end in vain.

I would search all night for you, Baby

Lord, and my search would always end in vain.

But I knew all along, Darling

That you was hid out with your other man.

I'm going to send you back to your mother, Baby

Lord, and I'm going back to my family, too.

I'm going to send you back to your mother, Baby

Lord, and I'm going back to my family, too.

'Cause nothing I do that please you, Baby

Lord, I just can't get along with you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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