

Wandering Blues

John Lee Hooker

Every night I wander all by myself
Every night I wander all by myself
Thinkin' about the woman I love, lovin' someone else

Boo-hoo, I just can't keep from cryin'
Boo-hoo, I just can't keep from cryin'
I'm worried about my baby, she's on my mind

Sometimes I wonder, do she think of me?
Sometimes I wonder, do she think of me?
And again I wonder, if I will ever be free

I'm tellin' all you women, what's on my mind
I'm tellin' all you women, what's on my mind
I never love one woman, no more at a time

Boo-hoo, I wring my hands and cry
Boo-hoo, I wring my hands and cry
I'm thinking about the lovin', that I let go by

Since you've been gone baby, I haven't been a bit of good
Since you've been gone baby, I haven't been a bit of good
Because I never get the loving, that I really should