

Divin' Duck Blues

Johnny Winter

If the river was whiskey and I was a divin'
Baby I was a diving duck, whoa
If the river was whiskey and I was a divin Duck
I would dive on the bottom, Baby I would never come up

Well the suns gonna shine in my back door,
Baby in my back door someday
The sun gonna shine in my back door someday
Well the wind gonna blow all
Your blues away

Wrap your arms around me like a sickle round the sun
Well I love you pretty mama like my easy rider done
Wrap your legs around me like a sickle round the sun
I gonna love you pretty mama like my easy rider does

If I can't come in let me sit on by your
Baby let me sit on by your door
If I can't come in, let me sit on by your door
I can love you so easy, your husband would never know

If the river was whiskey and I was a divin'
Baby I was a diving duck, woo
If the river was whiskey and I was a divin Duck
I would dive on the bottom, Baby I would never come up

I would dive on the bottom, Baby I would never come up

I would dive on the bottom, Baby I would never come up