

## From a Buick Six

Johnny Winter

I got this graveyard woman, you know, she keep me hid  
Put his soul for mommy, you know, she keep my kid  
She's a junkyard angel and she always give me bread, yeah  
If she go down dyin', you know, she bound to put a blanket on my bed  
I know

You know, she don't make me nervous, she don't talk too much  
She walk like Bo Diddley, she don't need no crutch  
She keeps my four-ten all loaded with lead, yeah  
If I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed  
Yeah

Well, I need a steam shovel, baby, to keep away the dead  
Need a dump truck mama to unload my head  
She give me everything and more and just like I said, one more time  
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed

Alright, get it on now