

Jealous Man

Albert Collins

One, two
One, two, three

You can look at my woman, but man, you better not touch
You can look at my woman, man, you better not touch
'Cause I'm a jealous man, an' I'm crazy 'bout my baby, too much

When I go to play, I gotta lock her in a room at night
When I go to play, I have to lock her in a room at night
If ya touch that woman, you're gonna make me start a fight

Now I crazy 'bout my baby
(Crazy 'bout my baby)
Crazy 'bout my baby
(Crazy 'bout my baby)
I'm crazy 'bout my baby
(Crazy 'bout my baby)
Now I'm a jealous man
An' I'm crazy 'bout my baby too much

When I go to play, I gotta lock her in a room at night (Say what?)
When I go to play, I have to lock her in a room at night, (Say what, say what?)
If ya ever touch that woman, You're gonna make me start a fight

An' I'm crazy 'bout my baby
(Crazy 'bout my baby)
I'm crazy bout' my baby
(Crazy 'bout my baby)
I'm crazy 'bout my baby
(Crazy 'bout my baby)
Now I'm a jealous man
An' I'm crazy 'bout my baby too much

Crazy 'bout my baby, too much!