

# Black Hearted Woman

The Allman Brothers Band

Black hearted woman  
Can't you see your poor man dyin'  
Can't count on both hands, baby  
All the lonely nights I've been cryin'

Well, I'm tired of all your slippery ways  
I can't take your evil lyin', oh, no

Black hearted woman  
Seems trouble and pain is all you crave  
Black hearted woman  
Seems trouble and pain is all you crave

Some time thinking I'll be much better  
If I was stiff down in my grave, I just can't stay, yeah

Yesterday I was your man  
Now you don't know my name  
Yesterday I was your man  
Now you don't know my name

Well, I'm going out to find a new way, baby  
Oh, to get back into your game, yeah, yeah

One of these days  
Gonna catch you with your back door man  
One of these days, yeah  
Gonna catch you with your back door man

I'll be moving on down the road pretty baby  
Oh, to start all over again, oh, yeah