My, my, my, my

Well I finished fooling 'round with you, pretty mama Finished fooling 'round with you No more wasting my time baby, no more standing in line

And I'm a shiftin' on, back to where I once came from Yeah, oh it's been a long

You know I heard it on the news and it gave me the blues You know it ain't right, people are fighting every place I look People uptight and everywhere

And I'm a shiftin' on, back to where I once came from, yeah

Ain't no lie, ain't it too bad mama? Too bad I'm gonna cry

Movin' on, oh yeah, now ain't it too bad baby Too bad I'm gonna cry, wait

Well I heard it on the news and it gave me the blues You know it ain't right, people are fighting every place I look People uptight and everywhere

That's why I'm shiftin' on, back to where I once came from Lord I tell you no lie

Ain't it too bad mama, hey, too bad you're gonna cry Too bad you're going to cry, too bad you're gonna cry Too bad you're gonna cry baby, mm, ain't no lie, ha Ah, ah, yeah

That's why I'm shiftin' on, back to where I belong Gonna leave you to cry