

Beggars' Blues

Big Bad Voodoo Daddy

Ain't got no money, ain't it a shame Ain't got no time to get a
job I drink my whiskey, I drink my wine I left my worries far
behind I'm feeling hungry, I'm feeling broke If you could spare
one, I could surely use a smoke I got no history, I got no pas
t If you don't help me, don't think I'll last I've got to get m
ore time To drink a bit more wine I've got the perfect crime Br
other, can you spare a dime?

You see me standing on your street My hands are open, I got not
hing there to eat I drink my whiskey, I drink my wine I want th
e band to play when I die Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-o
oh Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh I've got to get more
time To drink a bit more wine I've got the perfect crime Broth
er, can you spare a dime?