

Lovin' Woman

Black Label Society

I'm kinda sick mama, kinda down
Truckload of trouble, Lord
Be what I found and as I turn to get away
Another spoken problem done
Got something to say

Lord, I gotta find my home
I need a lovin' woman I can call my own
I'm just tired mama, tired of runnin' alone
I need a, need a lovin' woman, I can call my own

Ain't got no time, no time to think
Search me some gold, child, grab me a drink
Got's me a frown, need to find a smile
Whether your grass is green or blue child
I'll walk the mile

Lord, I gotta find my home
I need a lovin' woman, I can call my own
Lord, I'm just tired, Lord, I'm tired of runnin' alone
I need a lovin' woman, I can call my own

Lord, I gotta find my home
I need a lovin' woman I can call my own
I'm just tired, mama, tired of runnin' alone
I need a, lovin' woman, a woman I can call
My own, my own
I need my own, I need my own