

## Peavine

### Canned Heat

Well, I thought I heard that Pea Vine when she blow  
Well, I thought I heard that Pea Vine when she blow  
You know it blow just like it ain't gonna blow no more

I, hmm  
I, I, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm  
Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm  
Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm

I'm gonna catch my pony boys, saddle up my black mare  
I'm gonna catch my little pony boys, gonna saddle up my black m  
are  
I'm gonna find my baby, she's in the world somewhere

I ain't got no money boys, I can't ride the train  
I ain't got no money boys, I can't ride that train  
But I thought I heard this mornin', that Pea Vine when she blow

Carryin' my baby 'way  
Carryin' my baby 'way  
You know it blow just like, ain't gonna bring my baby back no m  
ore

I'm gonna catch my pony boys,  
Gonna saddle up my black mare  
I'm gonna leave ya joggin',  
Joggin' on away from here