

World In A Jug

Canned Heat

Well I woke up one mornin', you were on my mind
Well I looked for you baby, but you were hard to find
I couldn't help but wonder, how could I be so blind?
Oh well I cried last night, I cried the night before
Oh well I found you baby you didn't love me no more
I couldn't help but wonder what I was crying for

I got the world in a jug, the stopper's in my hand
I got me plenty women, jump at my command
If you don't want me baby, find yourself another man

Oh well I'd rather be buried Lord, In some lonely cypress grove
Then have a contrary woman, that I can't control
Just remember darlin', got to reap just what you sow

I got the world in a jug, the stopper's in my hand
I got me plenty women, they jump at my command
Well If you don't want me baby, find yourself another man