

## Blues Hangover

George Thorogood

Lord I wanna walk it out  
Ain't nobody here but me  
All these empty bottles on the table here  
I know I didn't drink all this by myself  
I must have a blues hangover

What's this?  
My check?  
I don't have change for a grasshopper  
And that's two crickets  
Here come Bro  
Send him and his donkey  
But he ain't got no money  
Look like he done lost everything he evers had  
Hear me  
I done gave my baby twenty dollars  
For a Christmas present  
And all I got was this slice of jelly cake  
And Santa done ate that up  
And that's a whoop jelly

Well, I believe I'll go back on the step now  
With James, Rudolph, and Tomcat  
Get my head bad again  
Don't seem like nothin' goin' right for me today  
Here I go  
Same old thing again  
Look out now