

# I Don't Have To Sing The Blues

Grand Funk Railroad

I've got this good lookin' woman back home  
Let me tell y'all  
She cooks good and she looks good  
And she just can't do no wrong

She cooks me cornbread in the morning  
She's my dinner and my midnight snack  
She sits up and she begs  
And she even rolls over on her back

Please don't tell me that's the way that it goes  
'Cause I've tried hard and I know  
I ain't been playin' in your back yard  
'Cause I got my baby and she love me so

She don't treat me mean  
And she loves my machine, yeah  
I digs her 'cause she's funky  
And she sure keeps it clean now

I'm a loafer, she's my chauffeur  
And she sure likes to drive me  
I lay my life on the line  
And she steps up right beside me, yeah

Please don't tell me that's the way that it goes  
'Cause I've tried hard and I know  
I ain't been playin' in your back yard  
'Cause I got my baby and she love me so

I don't have to sing the blues no more  
A girl like mine is hard to find for sure  
She lays it on me each and every night  
She's my pleasure and my world's delight

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