

My Baby Changed The Lock On Her Door

Hans Theessink

My baby changed, changed the lock on her door
My mama changed, changed the lock on her door
The key I've got, it just don't fit no more

My mama told me, my papa told me too
My dear old mother told me, my papa told me too
Settle down with that woman, she'll make a wreck out of you

You threw out my clothes and my blue suede shoes
And my old guitar, a Gibson Kalamazoo
But how on earth could you throw out my rhythm 'n blues
(Spoken: Especially that old Ray Charles record)

They say you've got a new man, the rumor's spread all over town
You got yourself a new man, the rumor's spread all over town
Guess I'm leaving you baby, you won't stop messing 'round

Bye bye baby, believe it's time to go
Bye bye baby, believe it's time to go
You won't stop messin' with Mr. so-and-so