

## S.K. Blues

Jimmy Witherspoon

Well, come to me, pretty baby  
Put your fine mellow body on my knee  
Please come to me, baby  
And put your fine mellow body on my knee  
I wanna whisper in your ear  
Until you think it keeps bothering me

You and me mistreat her, baby  
Don't mean no one man no good  
Yes, you and me mistreat her  
Don't mean no one man no good  
'Cause all you do, woman  
Is raised in my neighborhood

I did more for my baby  
Than the good Lord has ever done  
I did more for my baby  
Than the good Lord has ever done  
I, I went down town and bought her some hair  
And the good Lord never gave her enough

I gave you back that wig I bought you, baby  
And let your hair go bald  
? back home, baby  
And let your hair go bald  
Because if you keep on mistreating me, baby  
You won't have no hair, no hair at all

No hair, no hair  
What's the matter now?