

## Louise

John Lee Hooker

Louise, you the sweetest gal I know  
Louise, you the sweetest gal I know  
Yeah, you made me walk from Chicago, baby,  
Down to the Gulf of Mexico

Now, look a-here, Louise  
Now, what you tryin' to do?  
You tryin' to make me love you  
And you love some other man too

Whoa Louise, baby that will never do  
Yeah, you know you can't love Big Bill, baby  
And love some other man too

Louise, I believe  
Somebody been fishin' in my pond  
They been catchin' all my perches  
Grinding up the bone

Whoa Louise, baby why don't you hurry home?  
Yeah you know, you know, Louise,  
I ain't had no lovin', not since you been gone

Louise, you know you got ways  
Like a rattlesnake and a squirrel  
Now, when you start the lovin'  
I declare, it's out of this world

Whoa Louise, baby, why don't you hurry home?  
Yes, I ain't had no lovin' baby  
Not since my Louise been gone

Louise, the big boat's up the river  
Now she's on a bag of sand  
Now she don't strike deep water  
I declare she'll never land

Whoa Louise, baby why don't you hurry home?  
Yeah you know, you know Louise  
I ain't had no lovin', not since you been gone.