

Sally Mae

John Lee Hooker

Sally Mae, Sally Mae
Lord, you know you ain't treat'n me right
Sally Mae, Sally Mae
Lord, you know you ain't treat'n me right
You stay out all night long,
Lord, you know you ain't treat'n me right

You're a no good weed1
Lord, the cows, won't mow you down
You're a no good weed
Lord, the cows, won't mow you down
I was chief of police, I would drive you out of town
George! Play the blues!

You ought to leave this town, Sally Mae
You ought to leave here to stay
You ought to leave this town
Y'ought to leave here to stay
Your reputation, Sally Mae,
Your reputation ain't no good

Sally Mae, Sally Mae
Y'ought to change in your younger days
Yeah!
Sally Mae, Sally Mae
Y'oughtta change your ways in your younger days
Better change now Sally Mae,
Change in your younger days