

## Black Cat Bone

Johnny Winter

I believes my old lady she done, drive my black bone  
You know I made my old lady she done, drive my black cat bone  
I got a funny feeling right here, something's going all wrong

She don't shoot in the morning, she walk the streets till late  
at night  
She don't shoot in the morning, she walk the streets till late  
at night  
Well she come home in the evening, doggone baby fight

Gonna call up the operator, right around the town  
Get up this crazy world that's going on, I believe my baby she  
done, drive my black cat bone  
Got a funny feeling right here, something's going wrong

My mama treats me like a, well fed dog at bay  
You know my baby, like a well fed dog at bay  
Yeah, I might be tired of living and I'll put

I'm gonna take it up iron Memphis, to get my hands on the bone  
Gonna lay around here living till I, get on the phone  
Gonna make it to Memphis man, to get my hands on the bone  
I'm gonna lay around here in Mississippi, 'cause or else it's g  
onna spoil

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