

Leaving Blues

Johnny Winter

I woke up this morning
At the break of day
Just hugging the pillow
Where my rider used to lay

Leavin' blues
I can't stay here to long
I've been mistreated
And I'm goin' home

I sometimes drink whisky,
I sometimes drink wine
I've been mistreated
And I don't mind dying

I've got my 32-20
And my old .44
I got a shotgun on my shoulder,
And I'm bound to go