

## Tribute to Muddy

Johnny Winter

Woah, Lord I wish, Lord I wonder what happens  
Answer's the nickel, a deep blues sea  
I tore all the good looking women somewhere  
Sure enough baby that's me, 'cause it's gonna happen

Lord my mother, well so as my father  
About three months long before I was born  
Said I got a boy child coming  
Sure enough it gonna be a rolling stone  
Lord I'm gonna get a rolling stone man

Lord I'm broke  
Lord I'm broke  
Now I reckon I better do  
Lord if I clean up little girls  
Then I go home with you  
Yeah man I'm gonna walk

Woah, Lord it's true, two things running  
Lord I believe you're the worst child in my way  
We're gonna watch them run at midnight  
But the one that's running just gonna lie dead

Lord she's lone yeah and she's tall  
Lord she weeps like a banshee  
Lord the folks they say she's no good  
But she's all right with me, 'cause I'll be right there

Woah, ho, ho  
Somebody help me, help me, I always lose  
Lord see if the girl don't love the man you know  
That's when I do the voodooos  
Ah, don't make you hurt honey