

# All The King's Horses

Luther Allison

All the king's horses  
All the farmer's mules  
They can't even stop you  
From givin' me the blues

That's wrong  
Little girl you are wrong  
You got my mind messed up darlin'  
You're gonna make me leave our happy home

All the truckdrivers you know  
All the taxidriviers that take you to the town  
All the men you meet in the streets  
I'm the only one that didn't let you down

That's wrong baby  
Little girl that's wrong  
You got my mind messed up darlin'  
You gonna miss me when I'm gone

(guitar break)

Don't you know that's wrong  
One morning you'll come home  
And I'll be gone  
Goin' back home  
Way down in Arkansas  
You know we got troubles baby  
But I ain't gonna get in trouble with the law  
I won't get in this trouble with the law baby

(guitar break)

I'm in trouble with you baby  
I guess it's because of what you do  
Whoah baby I feel I'm in trouble with you  
Goin' back home  
Way back down in Arkansas  
Said I got in trouble with you darlin'  
But I swear I won't get in trouble with the law  
(aside: I'm gonna get outa here)