

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)