

## Walking Papers

Luther Allison

Little girl  
Don't you know  
What I told you  
I'm gonna have to let you go  
What you doing darling  
Babe I just can't take no anymore  
Now I been walking the streets  
Going out of my mind  
Screaming and hollerin'  
Working and crying  
One things for sure  
I don't want to see you go  
Come home in the morning  
And you're sleeping all night long  
I'm feeling around in my bed  
Honey were you belong  
Stop doing we wrong  
Little girl I'm gonna have to leave you alone  
Here's your walking papers baby  
Best you be on your merry way  
Mmmmm, here your walking papers  
Best you be on your merry way  
Here's my last pay cheque babe  
Here's the last money I made  
So long baby  
You gonna miss me when I'm gone  
So long baby  
You gonna miss me when you're gone  
I hope you find a better life  
I hope you find a man doen't treat you wrong  
Baby, I don't want to see you go  
Oh babe, I don't want to see you go  
But whatever you do baby  
I hope you have a lot of love further on down the road