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