

Black Cat Bone

Robert Cray

"Hey, Albert!"
"Yeah, Johnny, what's happening, man?"
"What's going on, man?"
"Oh man, it's all right"
"Tell me something, Albert: what ever happened to Hop Wilson, man?"
"Well, Hop left us, man"
"He did, Albert"
"Boy he sure played that guitar over at the Red Lily Cube"
"Yeah he layed that steel in his lap, he'd be gettin' down"
"I used to like the way he said"

I believe
My baby got a black cat bone, oh yeah, yeah
I believe
My baby got a black cat bone
Seems like everything I do
Seems like I do is wrong

You see I tried so hard
To get along with that woman of mine
You see I tried real hard, y'all
To get along with that woman of mine, yeah, yeah
That seems like the harder I tried
The more she walked around cheatin' and lyin', oh
Yeah, she did

I walked down from Dallas, Texas
Down to Wichita Falls
I got to thinkin' about that big-legged woman
We were no walkin' on

I believe
My baby got a black cat bone
Just like everything I do
Everything I do is wrong

Ha, play it Albert!
Yeah!

I went all the way from Dallas
Down to Wichita Falls
Got to thinkin' about my big-legged woman
We were no walkin' on

I believe
Baby's got a black cat bone, yeah
Seem like everything I do
Seem like I do is wrong

I believe
My baby got a black cat bone
I believe
My baby got a black cat bone
Seem like everything I do
Seem like I do is wrong