

James Alley Blues

Roger McGuinn

Times ain't now nothing like they used to be,
Times ain't now nothing like they used to be,
Well, I tell you the truth, won't you take my word from
me.

I've seen better days, but I ain't puttin' up with
these.

I've seen better days, but I ain't puttin' up with
these.

Had a lot better times with the women down in New
Orleans

'Cause I was born in the country she thinks I'm easy to
lose,

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lose.

She wants to hitch me to a wagon and drive me like a
mule

I bought her a gold ring and I paid the rent

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She wants me to wash her clothes but I got good common
sense

I gave you sugar for sugar, you want salt for salt.

I gave you sugar for sugar, but you want salt for salt,

And if you can't get along, honey, it's your own damn
fault.

Sometimes I think you're just too sweet to die,

Sometimes I think you're just too sweet to die,

Other times I think you ought to be buried alive.