

## That Don't Matter Now

Tampa Red

I wake up every mornin' with the risin' sun  
Thinkin' of my baby and all the good she's done  
But, ooh, ooh, that don't matter now

You'll miss your water when your well go dry  
I miss my baby when she said goodbye  
But, ooh, ooh, that don't matter now

I stay so worried  
I don't know what to do  
No one to love me  
Or tell my trouble to

Play that thing, Mr. Piano man  
Play it 'til it gets through to everybody  
Drink another pint, William?  
I'm gonna get drunk and pitch me a boogie woogie

Still a good fella, oh, yes  
Live a good fella, you'll die one  
Is that right? Oh, yeah

I miss her huggin' and her kisses too  
No one could love me like my baby do  
But, ooh, ooh, that don't matter now

I miss the way she starch and iron my clothes  
I miss the way she give me good jellyroll  
But, ooh, ooh, that don't matter now

I'm so unhappy, blue as I can be, oh, yes  
I love my baby  
Well, she don't care for me  
Ooh, yeah