

## Turn Me Wild

Buddy Guy

When I was young I stayed in line  
I didn't do no midnight creeping  
When I was young I stayed in line  
I didn't do no midnight creeping  
My mama had a broomstick beside the bed  
Let me tell you it wasn't for sweeping

Didn't learn nothing from a book  
No I never took a lesson  
Didn't learn nothing from a book  
No I never took a lesson  
When it comes to the blues  
I do my own kind of lesson  
Blues done turn me wild  
It's gone deep down in my soul  
Blues done turn me wild  
It's gone deep down in my soul  
I get like an old hound dog  
Playing on a rabbit's hole

You can't pick how they remember you  
You just hope some day they do  
You can't pick how they remember you  
You just hope some day they do  
But I still got more to say  
I ain't never through  
Blues done turn me wild  
It's gone deep down in my soul  
Blues done turn me wild  
It's gone deep down in my soul  
I get like an old hound dog  
Playing on a rabbit's hole