One Room Country Shack

John Lee Hooker

A thousand miles from nowhere, one room country shack I'm a thousand miles from nowhere, one room lil' country shack No one to talk to, and no one to keep me company

All day long, I drag an eleven-foot cotton sack
All day long, I drag an eleven-foot cotton sack
I drug'd it so long, you know it done made my shoulder sore
Have mercy

No one to talk to me at night, the frogs and triggers callin' round my door, hahahah

No one to talk to me at night, the frogs and triggers howlin'r ound my door $\ensuremath{\mathsf{N}}$

I got to find me a companionship, before I go out of my mind

Out a cloud

A-hey! Oh! Hey-u!

Looky here now, I gotta find me a companionship, I don't care w hether she's deaf, dumb or blind

I gotta find me a companionship, people, I don't care whether s he's deaf, dumb and blind

I gotta find me somebody, before I go out'a my mind

A thousand miles from nowhere, in the one room lil' country sha ck

A thousand miles from nowhere, in a one room country shack I'm tired of being alone
One room, one room
Little country shack