

# Everybody's Down On Me

Lightnin' Hopkins

Whoa, I'm sittin' here with my arms folded  
Oh, Lord, just as blue as I can be  
Oh, I'm sittin' here with my arms folded  
Oh, Lord, just as blue as I can be  
(Wonder why)  
Oh, Lord, look like everything I get (Have mercy)  
Somebody takes it away from me  
(Maybe stop one day, sooner or later)

Whoa  
Yeah, you may take my little woman  
Well, I won't get mad at you

You know they like to take 'em, line 'em up, turn 'em 'round  
Take someone elses too  
And I'm mad at the world when I do that  
Everybody's down on me  
Whoa, why they do me like they do, God in heaven knows  
Oh, Lightenin' just can't see

Just got to play it rightchere  
Don't get mad at me  
'Cause I'm gonna play it to my own satisfaction  
Don't cut my throat