

## Dyin' Flu

Albert Collins

Well, I'm dyin' with the flu, oh, an' I don't know what to do  
Well, I'm dyin' with the flu, oh, an' I don't know what to do  
Well, my doctor gave me up, he said, "I can't do no more for yo  
u"

Please, call my girlfriend, tell her I'm goin' on home  
Yes, please call my girlfriend, tell her I'm goin' on home  
Yeah, you tell 'em that flu is chillin', an' I don't want her t  
o weep an' moan  
Alright

Well, it's gettin' dark, ev'rything seem to fade out  
Well, it's gettin' dark, ev'ything seem to be fadin' out  
Well, I hate to leave this old world but I found out what dyin'  
is all about