

She Caught The Katy (And Left Me A Mule To Ride)

Albert King

My baby caught the Katy, and she left me a mule to ride
Yes my baby caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride

Well, my baby, caught the Katy, she left me a mule to ride
The train pulled out, and I swung on behind
I'm crazy 'bout her, that hard headed woman of mine

Man, my baby long, great god, she mighty, she's tall
You know my baby long, great god, she mighty, my baby she's tall
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Yeah, my baby she long, my baby she tall
She sleepin' with her head in the kitchen, and her big feet's out in the hall
An' I'm still crazy 'bout her, that hard headed woman of mine

Well, I love my baby, she's so fine
I wish she'd come, and see me some time

If she don't believe I love her, look, what a hole I'm in
If she don't believe I'm sinking, look what a shape I'm in

She caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride
She caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride

Well, my baby caught the Katy, left me a mule to ride
The train pulled out, and I swung on behind

I'm crazy 'bout that, the hard headed woman
Hard headed woman of mine
Huh-huh, huh-huh