

Your Bread Ain't Done

Albert King

When I first saw you
Walkin' down the street
I said to myself
"There's a girl I'd like to meet"

Oh babe
I thought that you were the one
After lookin' you over
I found that your bread ain't done

She always liked her liquor
She has a taste in her hand
She drank more booze
Than the member in the band

Oh babe
I thought that you were the one, yeah
But I found out later
Little girl, your bread ain't done

After I talked wit' you
I felt there was something wrong
The lights was on in the kitchen
But was nobody home

Oh babe
I thought that you were the one
After lookin' you over
I found that your bread ain't done