

# 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