

## Help Me Some

Buddy Guy

Now you may be sweet little woman  
As the apple on a tree  
Don't want no woman to lay up  
And depend on me

You got to help me some  
Yes, you've got to help me some  
Don't care what I do  
Babe you've got to help me some

Now if I'm the Pullman porter, girl  
You've got to be the maid  
So when every Saturday come  
We both can get paid

So you can help me some  
Yes, I want you to help me some  
I don't care what I do  
Babe, you've got to help me some

Now when I go to bed little girl  
And lay up beside-a you  
Now if I shake the cover  
Please try to shake it too

So you can help me some  
Yes, I want you to help me some  
And I don't care what I do  
Babe you've got to help me some

Help me some little girl, help me some!  
Now don't stand there and look at me like that,  
C'mon and help me some!  
Now that's better, yes, yes, yes, yes

Now there's no such thing as man and wife  
Now-a-day  
We're just called partners  
So you can knock yourself a slave

So you can help me some  
Yes, I want you to help me some  
I don't care what I do  
Babe, you've got to help me some