

# Stone Crazy

Buddy Guy

Woman you must be stone down crazy  
Either you're going to lose your mind  
Yes I said baby you must be stone crazy  
Either you're going to lose your mind  
Yes I wanna know how could you treat me so dirty baby  
You must think my little heart is made of iron

Lord as I sit here in my dark room  
Tears rolling down from my eyes  
Yes I sit I sit here in my dark room  
Tears rolling all down from my eyes  
Yes you know my little baby looked at me and said daddy  
Ohh, God knows you're the hurted child

Oh yeah  
Somebody come and get me

Yes I think I'm going back down south  
People where the weather suits my clothes  
Yes I said I'm going back down south  
People where the weather suits my clothes  
Yes you know that I'm playing around in this big city so long man  
Ohh, 'till I'm almost just done frooze

Darling you must be stone crazy  
Or either you're going to lose your mind  
Yes I said woman you must be stone down crazy  
Either you're going to lose your mind  
Yes I wanna know how could you treat me so low down and dirty  
You must be think my little heart is made of iron

Wow as I sit here in my dark room  
Tears rolling all down my eyes  
Yes I sit I sit right here right here in my dark room  
Tears rolling all down from my eyes  
Yes you know my little girl looked at me and said  
Ohh, my daddy is a hurted child

Ohh, Look-a-here now  
Somebody come here

Lord I believe I'm going back down south  
Where the weather suits my clothes  
Yes I believe I'm going back down south  
People where the weather suits my clothes  
Yes you know that I've played around in these big cities so long man  
Ohh, 'till I'm almost done frooze