

Sufferin' Mind

Buddy Guy

Oh, how I'm suffering in my mind
Whoa, you keep me worryin', Lord all the time
I try to smile but my friends all leave
But nothin' I could do to ease my sufferin' mind

Hurt me so bad to be losing the one I love
I cry, I cry, I cry and pray, to the good Lord up above
But where can I find someone
That could ease, Lord my sufferin' mind

So if I have any witness
I know that you will find
That life mean nothin' to you baby
Lord when you have a worried mind

So forgive me what I do
'Cause I guess I just have to
Live on with a sufferin' mind
Oh, yeah