

Too Damn Bad

Buddy Guy

Baby when you left
Got your bags all packed
Now you change your mind
And you want me back
I say it's too damn bad
Too damn bad for you
Oh I would like to help you honey
But it's too damn bad for you

The grass is looking greener
On the other side
You found your sugar daddy
But I know you ain't satisfied
But it's too damn bad
Too damn bad for you
I would like to help you honey
But it's too damn bad for you

So you're calling in your phone
Like a dog without a bone
Your tail between your legs
You begging me come back home
I say too damn bad
Too damn bad for you
Oh I would like to help you honey
But it's too damn bad for you

Too damn bad
Too bad
Too damn bad
Too damn bad for you
I can't help you cause
It's too damn bad for you