

## Trick Bag

Buddy Guy

Twelve o'clock at night, you walk out of door  
You told me, baby, you was going to the drugstore  
But-a in my mind I knew you was lyin'  
The drugstore close at a quarter to nine

I said, saw you kissin' Willie across the fence  
I heard you tellin' Willie I don't have no sense  
The way you been actin' is such a drag  
You done put me in a trick-bag

When-a I come home, you start an argument  
Just to keep me from askin' where my food done went  
Walk in the front door, I hear the back door slam  
Peep out my window, somebody's takin' on a lam

But I saw you kissin' Willie across the fence  
I heard you tellin' Willie I don't have no sense  
The way you been actin' is such a drag  
You done put me in a trick-bag

We had a fight, then you got mad  
Got on the telephone, call your mom and dad  
They came a-runnin down with bats in their hands  
"Don't you hit her no more, you understand?"

But I saw her kissin' Willie across the fence  
I heard her tellin' Willie I don't have no sense  
The way she's been actin' is such a drag  
You done put me in a trick-bag

You get me wrong, but I know I'm right  
It wasn't I that started the fight  
"She's my daughter and I'm her paw  
"You ain't nothing, a-but a son-in-law"

But I saw her kissin' Willie across the fence  
I heard her tellin' Willie I don't have no sense  
The way she's been actin' is such a drag  
You done put me in a trick-bag