

When My Day Comes

Buddy Guy

When I grow old mama and my days are through
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I got no need mama to lay my burden on you

If you see me rusting, don't you grease my chain
If you see me rusting, mama, don't you grease my chain
Ain't no oar mama, gonna ease this poor boy's pain

Hear my dream coming close to that county line
The good Lord heard my prayer
Brought that train right on time, yes it did

Do y'all hear me?

When I close my eyes, lay me 'neath that willow tree
Yes, when I close my eyes, lay me 'neath that willow tree
Don't you shed no tears, mama, let that willow weep for me

Hear my dream coming closing over that county line
The good Lord heard my prayer
Brought that train right on time
The good Lord heard my prayer
Brought that train right on time

Ease my worried mind
That's that train of mine
Brought in right on time
Pull the switch