Louise

Eric Clapton

Oh Louise, yes you're the sweetest girl I know.
Don't you know now Louise, you are the sweetest girl that I kno
w.
You made me run from Chicago
Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico.

Now you know Louise,
She's like a rolling stone.
Every time she leave a man,
He has to grieve alone.

Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home?
You know, I never had no good loving,
Oh Louise, since you've been gone.

Got a girl called Mamie,
Treat me nice and kind.
I don't care what she do
Because Louise is on my mind.

Oh Louise, yes you're the sweetest girl I know.
Don't you know now Louise, you are the sweetest girl that I kno
w.
You made me run from Chicago
Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico.

Louise ain't so good looking
And her hair ain't red,
But she cooks my breakfast
And I bring it to my bed.

Oh Louise, yes you're the sweetest girl I know.
Don't you know now Louise, you are the sweetest girl that I kno
w.
You made me run from Chicago
Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico.

Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home?
Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home?
You made me run from Chicago
Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico.

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