

Knocking at Your Door

Elmore James

I said, "Baby Who's that, knocking at your door"
I said, "Baby Who's that, knocking at your door"
Well, it must have been my best friend
And I don't live here no more

Well I woke up this morning
About fifteen after two
Well I woke up this morning
About fifteen after two
Well, I thought about my baby
I got damn old lonesome blues
Alright

She used to cook my breakfast
And feed me in the bed
She used to wash my face
And even comb my hair

I said, "Baby Who's that, knocking at your door"
I said, "Baby Who's that, knocking at your door"
Well, it must have been my best friend
And I don't live here no more