

The Sun Is Rising

Howlin' Wolf

Oh, boy this morning, things not so good to me

You know sun is rising just about three
The sun is rising just about three
I have nobody who to talk with me

You know early in the morning I am coming knockin' upon your do
or
You had another fellow you know want me no more
Can you remember when I knocked upon your door
Had another fellow don't want me no more

Now I'm crazy about your color darling crazy about your child
You're a sweet lookin' woman you keep your word all the time
Don't make me cry, oh yeah