## **Black Cat Blues**

## John Lee Hooker

I had a dream last night God knows a black cat had crossed my trail I had a dream last night God knows a black cat had crossed my trail

You know I don't want you to Sweep me with no broom 'Cause I'm afraid I might go to jail

When my right-hand itch People, you know I'm gettin' money for sure You know when my right-hand itch People, I'm gettin' money for sure

You know when my Left eye get to jumpin' Somebody's just got to go

I went home last night I lay down 'cross my bed I woke up this mornin', God knows Broken, hungry too; I said, oh

Lord, this black cat have crossed my dream You know, sometime I wonder, B.G What in the world's gonna happen to me

Well, I went down to the cemetery Got down on my bended knees I asked the good Lord above To take this spell off of me and I said, "Whoa"

You know a black cat have crossed my dream You know, I begin to wonder, B.G What in the world is gonna happen to me?