

Black Cat Blues

John Lee Hooker

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