

Sunny Land

John Lee Hooker

When I first met ya, baby, way down south somewhere
When I first met ya, baby, you were way down south somewhere
You didn't go no place, baby, but the church and the Sunday school

I brought ya up north, baby and you won't stay home
Baby, I brought you up north, baby, and you won't stay home
You run around, little girl, every notoriety joint in town

Used to be a good girl, good as you could be
You would stay at home, fix three meals a day
But, now you's a notoriety woman, and you won't stay home at all

You know you ain't no good, baby
And you won't stay home at night