

From a Buick Six

Johnny Winter

I got this graveyard woman, you know, she keep me hid
Put his soul for mommy, you know, she keep my kid
She's a junkyard angel and she always give me bread, yeah
If she go down dyin', you know, she bound to put a blanket on m
y bed
I know

You know, she don't make me nervous, she don't talk too much
She walk like Bo Diddley, she don't need no crutch
She keeps my four-ten all loaded with lead, yeah
If I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my b
ed
Yeah

Well, I need a steam shovel, baby, to keep away the dead
Need a dump truck mama to unload my head
She give me everything and more and just like I said, one more
time
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket o
n my bed

Alright, get it on now