

Forty-Four Blues / How Many More Years

Little Feat

I wore my .44 so long, Lord it made my shoulder sore
I wore my .44 so long, Lord it made my shoulder sore
I'm going to a party, where they say my baby's gone

I bin so bad this mornin', I don't know what I'm gonna do
Well, I woke up so mad this mornin', I just don't know what I'm
gonna do
I'm going to my baby's house, I'm gonna tell her where I'm goin
,

How many more years, are you gonna dog me around
How many more years, are you gonna dog me around
You took all my money, all my love too

Well I went down to my baby's house
And I asked her for my clothes
Well I went down to my baby's house
And I asked her for my clothes
Ah hoo