Luther Allison

Watching you baby, watching you all the time Watching you baby, just watching you all the time Watching you destroy yourself woman, All you do is sit around drinkin' wine

You're worryin' me baby, I'm sittin' here wonderin' what in the world can I do
You're worryin' me baby, I'm sittin' here wonderin' what in the world can I do
We got so much to live for darling,
But I just can't sit here doin' nothin' and watchin' that wine destroy you

(guitar solo)

I'm takin' you to the doctor darlin', maybe the doctor knows what's goin' on in your head
Yeah I'm takin' you to the doctor darlin', maybe he knows what's goin' on in your head
You gonna keep on drinkin' that bad wine baby,
Even the grass that grows on your grave will be cherry red