

Mean Disposition

Muddy Waters

She got a mean disposition, she got some low-down, dirty ways
She got a mean disposition, she got some low-down, dirty ways
You know I been hopin', I been trustin', that my baby would change someday

Uh-huh, yes, I done rambled, I have rambled for enough to know
Uh-huh, yes, I done rambled, you know I have rambled for enough to know
You know you can't find no heaven, nowhere in this big world you go

People, how come I can't be happy, like everybody else?
Yeah, how come I can't be happy, well you know like everybody else?
You know I've been layin' round in Chicago, you know I just been grievin' my fool self to death

Oh, you gonna need, you gonna need my help, I said
Well, you gonna need, you gonna need my help, I said
You know you're just well to use me, you know just before I go all the way