Soon Forgotten

Muddy Waters

Give me a pencil and paper, I just want to figure your time
Give me a pencil and paper, I just want to figure your time
Well I'm gonna put it down in black and white, you know I ain't
lyin'

On the twelfth of April and the year in 19 and 61
On the twelfth of April and the year a 19 and 61
Ya know I watched it, a few times now, an' you and your man, was havin' fun

Right then, I quitted you, but you begged me to take you back, uum

Yeah, ya know I think I've quittin' that woman, but she begged me to take her back

Yeah, you know I'z a man-amy word, now and now this is the way, my bab-ay

Um-hm

'Ciden' I said I'm through, bab-ay I mean I'm through
'Ciden' I said that I'm through, bab-ay I mean I'm through
Yeah, and I been so many people forgotten, one day I'm goin' to
forget you...