

## Gin House Blues

Nina Simone

Stay away from me  
'Cos I'm in my sin  
Stay away from me everybody  
'Cos I'm in my sin

If this joint is raided  
Somebody give my gin  
Don't try me nobody  
'Cos you will never win

Mm, yeah, don't try me nobody  
'Cos you will never win  
I'll fight the army and navy  
Somebody gives me my gin

When I'm feeling high  
I don't have nothing to do  
Oh, when I'm feeling high  
I don't have nothing to do

Just fill me full of good liquor  
I'll sure be nice to you  
Any bootlegger show him  
A pal of mine any old time

Any bootlegger show him  
A pal of mine  
'Cos a good bottle of gin  
Will get it every time

Lord, I don't want no clothes  
I don't even want no bed  
To lay my head  
I don't want no clothes

I don't event want no bed  
To lay my head  
I don't want no pork chops and green  
Just give me gin instead

Oh, oh, stay away from me  
'Cos I'm in my sin  
Oh, oh, stay away from me yeah  
Everybody 'cos I'm in my sin

If this joint is raided  
Somebody give me my gin  
Somebody give me my gin