

From Four Until Late

Peter Green

From four until late
I was wringing my hands and cryin'
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I was wringing my hands and cryin'

I believe to my soul that your daddy's Gulfport bound
From Memphis to Norfolk is a thirty-six hour ride
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A man's like a prisoner and he's never satisfied

A woman is like a dresser
Some man is always rambling through its drawers
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Some man is always rambling through its drawers
It's 'cause so many men wear an apron overhaul

From four until late
She get with a no-good bunch and clown
From four until late
She get with a no-good bunch and clown

Now, she won't do nothin'
But tear a good man's reputation down
When I leave this town, I'm 'onna bid you fare, farewell
When I leave this town, I'm 'onna bid you fare, farewell

And when I return again
You'll have a great long story to tell

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