

# Bastard Son of a Thousand Blues

Poison

Well it's four o'clock in the morning  
and I'm knocking on your door  
She says she's tired of me  
Don't want me here no more

She said stop your pissin' and moanin' and groanin'  
go sleep outside with them dogs  
Now honey let me please explain  
cause I didn't mean you no wrong

I didn't mean to hurt you baby  
Wouldn't do that to you  
She said bite your lip, now, sweet child  
You're the bastard son of a thousand blues

Well my Daddy was gone by the day I was born  
And my Mama I have never seen  
I was born in the back of a black Cadillac  
And raised by a Gypsy queen

And as a child I was hell gone wild  
Raised in the eye of a storm  
By the time I was ten I was doing time again  
Cause I knew what that gun was for

No, no, no, I'm the bastard son of a thousand blues  
No, no, no, Don't know what I'm going to do  
No, no, no, I'm the bastard son of a thousand blues  
No, no, no, Tell me, mama, what I'm going to do

Ladies have come and ladies have gone  
But there's one I remember quite well  
Years have gone past, but her memory lasts  
But the story I cannot tell

Well I've lived and I've lied  
And I've loved and I've tried  
To put my soul to good use

Guess I'm shit out of luck  
Cause that name, it just stuck  
I'm the bastard son of a thousand blues, dig

No, no, no, I'm the bastard son of a thousand blues  
No, no, no, Don't know what I'm going to do  
No, no, no, I'm the bastard son of a thousand blues  
No, no, no, Tell me, mama, what I'm going to do