

# Black Cat Bone

Robert Cray

"Hey, Albert!"  
"Yeah, Johnny, what's happening, man?"  
"What's going on, man?"  
"Oh man, it's all right"  
"Tell me something, Albert: what ever happened to Hop Wilson, man?"  
"Well, Hop left us, man"  
"He did, Albert"  
"Boy he sure played that guitar over at the Red Lily Cube"  
"Yeah he layed that steel in his lap, he'd be gettin' down"  
"I used to like the way he said"

I believe  
My baby got a black cat bone, oh yeah, yeah  
I believe  
My baby got a black cat bone  
Seems like everything I do  
Seems like I do is wrong

You see I tried so hard  
To get along with that woman of mine  
You see I tried real hard, y'all  
To get along with that woman of mine, yeah, yeah  
That seems like the harder I tried  
The more she walked around cheatin' and lyin', oh  
Yeah, she did

I walked down from Dallas, Texas  
Down to Wichita Falls  
I got to thinkin' about that big-legged woman  
We were no walkin' on

I believe  
My baby got a black cat bone  
Just like everything I do  
Everything I do is wrong

Ha, play it Albert!  
Yeah!

I went all the way from Dallas  
Down to Wichita Falls  
Got to thinkin' about my big-legged woman  
We were no walkin' on

I believe  
Baby's got a black cat bone, yeah  
Seem like everything I do  
Seem like I do is wrong

I believe  
My baby got a black cat bone  
I believe  
My baby got a black cat bone  
Seem like everything I do  
Seem like I do is wrong