

Blues Hangover

Slim Harpo

Lord, I wonder what done happened
Ain't nobody here but me
All these empty bottles on the table here
I know I didn't drink all this by myself
I must have a blues hangover
What's this?
My check!?!
And I don't have change for a grasshopper and that's two crooki
es

Uh oh, here come Pro
Sent in for this doggie
But he ain't got no money
Look like he done lost everything he ever just had
Ain't that's a come-off
Dear me
I done gave my baby twenty dollars for a Christmas present
All I got was a slice of jelly cake
And Sam and Nedetta
Now that's a wolf-jenny

Now I'll believe I'll go on back on the stem now
With James, Rudolph and Tom Cat
Get my head bad again
Don't seem like nothin' goin' right for me today
All Right, here I go
Same old thing again
Look out now!