I done lost all my money
Now I'm about to lose my mind, oh yeah
I done lost all my money
Now I'm about to lose my mind
Yes, I am

Now seeing like my baby I try to leave poor me behind

Out, women used to holler
Here comes that good, sweet loving man
Yes, they did
Out, women used to holler
Here comes that good, sweet loving man

And now when they all see me They won't even wave their hand No, they don't

Now, whoa, yeah
How could this thing happen to me?
I'm so broke and I'm lonely
And my heart's in misery, oh yeah

If I ever get some money
To get back on my feet again
If I ever get some money
To get back on my feet again

I'm going back to Louisiana
To wave off all them chick and friend
Yes, I am

I say, ooh, yeah How could this thing happen to me? I am broke and I'm lonely And my heart is in misery

Well, it ain't a ooh, yeah How could this thing happen to me? You know I'm broke and I'm lonely And my heart is in misery, oh yeah

I said I'm broke and I'm lonely And my heart is in misery