

Leavin' Blues

Taste

Well, I'm leavin' in the mornin'
I don't know which way to go
I'm leavin' in the mornin'
Don't know which way to go

Well, I'm leaving in the mornin'
On that C and O

Well, I lay down on my pillow
Cried myself to sleep
Lay down on my pillow
Cried myself to sleep

I love you woman
Know you're so, so sweet

I'd rather see my coffin coming
Right through my front door
I'd rather see my coffin coming
Right through my front door

Than to hear you say
You don't want me no more

Lay down on my pillow
Cried myself to sleep
Lay down on my pillow
Cried myself to sleep

I love you babe
Know you're so, so sweet

Well, I'm leavin' in the mornin'
I don't know which way to go
I'm leavin' in the mornin'
Don't know which way to go

Well, I'm leaving in the mornin'
On that C and O
On that C and O