

# Drunk Again

The Paul Butterfield Blues Band

My woman says it's a dog gone shame the way  
Some men bring their wives money  
And furs and jewelry and I come home  
Ain't got a dime and smellin' like a brewery  
I'm drunk again  
I've been been drinkin' Gordons gin

Well, I tried to quit but it ain't no use  
I just can't cut that juice, ah, a loose  
Gin has got me to the place where I don't know what to do  
My wife has quit me and my, my girlfriend too  
I'm drunk again  
I've been drinkin' Gordon's gin

Well, I tried to quit but it just ain't no use  
I can't cut that juice, ah, a loose  
No, I can't quit it  
My old lady's gone too  
Boy, boy, boy

I guess I'll go ahead and take me a walk  
It might make me feel better  
I guess I'll go on by ol', ol' John's cabin  
See what's happenin' down there

Sounds like the joints a swingin' this evening  
Ooh, look at all the pretty chicks, I'll swamp  
There's ol' Dim Whitey  
What's happenin' Son? How you been doin'?  
I ain't seen you in a long time

And Wilson too  
Boy, boy, boy, boy, boy  
Look here

Hey John  
How about a little taste? You know what I want  
Gimme a big ol' glass on them good ol' gooters  
A big ol' glass of gin

That's exactly what I need  
Sure feels good, gimme another one!  
Yeah  
Things are startin' to look better y'all

Yeah, come here girl  
What's your name?  
What's your name girl?  
Say what?  
Alright you be like that  
Crabshaw don't care

Yeah, I'm havin' a good time  
That's ol' Butterfield's band up there, ain't it?  
Sure soundin' good  
Boy I love, I love that music  
Alright

That's what I like about Chicago  
I love good music and I love good gin  
John set 'em up again  
I like that stuff

I believe I'm gettin' drunk  
Drunk as Grandpa's ol' yellow hogs  
Yeah  
Man when I get drunk, I feel like playin' my own self  
Yes I do

Yeah  
Yeah  
Oh yeah