

Hound Dog Taylor, Sitting At Home Alone

(Hound Dog Taylor)

Lord ain't it lonesome, well when your sitting at home alone
Ain't it lonesome when your sitting at home alone
The girl you love, she's done bad now, she's gone
You travel to the corner, she said daddy it's far as I gonna go
You drive her to the corner boy, she said daddy it's far as I gotta go
Don't see me by twelve, I'll be ready by half pass four

You go by 4 o'clock, and you sit and blow your horn
Don't go out by 4 o'clock boy, you sit there and blow your horn
When the people start to look a-at you, boy you know your doing wrong
You drive away feeling bad, wonder why the little girl lie to me
You drive away feeling bad boy, oh why the little girl lie to me
She want to get me in trouble, and why, man, I just can't see yeah!