

# Joe Louis Walker, Ten More Shows To Play

Tonight I&#039;m in Houston, then Dallas and L.A.  
My woman need me with her but I got ten more shows to play  
How long &#039;fore she&#039;ll ask me to choose  
Between her lovin&#039; and these ever lovin&#039; blues

I&#039;ve hit the road before, she never once complained  
This time she was cryin&#039; when I got on the plane  
I&#039;m hopin&#039; and I&#039;m prayin&#039; she can wait and be true  
And not be discouraged without the things we used to do  
How long &#039;fore she&#039;ll ask me to choose  
Between her lovin&#039; and these ever lovin&#039; blues  
All right...

I&#039;m sittin&#039; here in misery, you know I&#039;m on the spot  
That woman and this guitar is all I&#039;ve really got  
How long &#039;fore she&#039;ll ask me to choose  
Between her lovin&#039; and these ever lovin&#039; blues

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