

Laura Nyro, Woman's Blues

My lover's mouth

Been so good to me

My lover's mouth

Been so good to me

It promised joy for a jailhouse

And a broken key

Woah, God, I got a job

On the chamber's walls of heartache

Woah, God, it's hard

On the chamber's walls of heartache

Baby don't love me

Shuffle

'Cause another one do,

Another one do

My man's run off

Leave me motherless

My man's run off

Leave me motherless

That man, he ran

Just like a break in a dam

Woah, God, I got a job

On the chamber's walls of heartache

Woah, God, it's hard

On the chamber's walls of heartache

Baby don't love me

Shuffle

'Cause another one do

Another one too

Three, four five seven
Oh, you'll never get to heaven
Don't talk wonder
'Cause God broke thunder above
You were lookin' to hurt
And I was hurtin' to love
My my my my my

My my, well,
If it isn't everlovin' you
My my, well,
If it isn't everlovin' you

Go live as long as an elephant
Go live as long as an elephant
But there won't be
More lovin' woman than me

Woah, got to get gone
Better ride from the hill on my heartache
Woah, got to get gone
Better ride from the hill on heartache
Baby don't love me
Shuffle 'cause another one...

My baby don't love me?
Hitchike
And damn be done
Damn be done (x7)