

Lightnin', Blues For My Cookie

Mmmm, blues early in the mornin,
Whoa, Lord, ya know I have them late at.
Mmmm, early in the mornin,
God knows I have 'em late at night.
Yeah, you know I been wonderin why my little baby,
She just won't straighten up and fly right.

Well, you take a man have the blues,
Whoa, he can't last very long.
Mmmmm,
Whoa, he can't last very long.
Well, he wake up early and he moanin, 'Om' in the woods,
That poor child, God, is gone.