

Muddy Waters, I Feel Like Going Home

Well, now it gettin,
Late on into the evenin and I feel like, like blowin my home.
When I woke up this mornin all I, I had was gone.
Now it gettin, Late on into the evenin, man now, I feel like, like blowin my home.
Well now, woke up this mornin, all I had was gone.

Well, brooks run into the ocean, the ocean run in, into the sea,
If I don't find my baby, somebody gonna sure bury me.
Brooks run into the ocean, man, that ole ocean run into the sea,
Well now, if I don't find my baby chile, somebody sure gonna bury me.

Well, minutes seemed like hours, an hour don't it seem like days?
Seems like my baby would stop her old evil way,
Minutes seemed like hours, an hour seemed like days,
Well now, seems like my baby child, whoo-hoo well, child,
Would stop her low down ways.