

Otis Redding, I'm Sick Y'All

Standin' outside, y'all
It's raining, children
Gettin' soaking wet
And it's raining, y'all

Been put out, y'all
Nowhere to go, children
People all ask me, son
"Tell me what's wrong with you"

Tell 'em I've been sick, y'all, yeah
Yes, I've been sick, children, yeah, uh
My baby got me in a terrible shape
Lord, she got me sufferin' with a headache, yeah, uh

Lord, pain in my heart workin'
Dragging my feet, y'all
Twelve long days, children
Had a bite to eat now
Y'all wanna know, yeah
Tell me what's wrong with me

Said I've been sick, y'all, yeah
Tell you I'm sick, y'all, yeah
Now no doctor's medicine will do me no good
Lord have mercy, children, I wished it would, yeah

Somebody, sick, bad shape
Pain, children, tremblin', y'all
Legs are tremblin', Lord
Hands are tied
Feel like I got a headache
Right here in my side, y'all
Heart's turning over
Beating like a drum, y'all

Tom tom tom, yeah
Heart's keep a beating, baby
Now what's wrong with me
Tell y'all I'm sick, y'all
Said I'm sick, y'all
Got me in a terrible shape
But somebody got me out this shape
Yeah honey, ooh

Sufferin', children
Lord, I'm tired of it, honey
Rain is cold, children
Burnin' my side, y'all

Standing on the outside
Water in my shoes, children
She got me suffering, baby
Oh that's bad news, man

She got me moaning, y'all
Troubles out calm, yeah
She got me startin' to think
Where did I come from, y'all

Tell you I've been sick, y'all
Yeah, I've been sick, y'all
Everybody wanna know...