

The Allman Brothers Band, Don't Keep Me Wonderin'

Black hearted woman, can't you see your poor man dyin'
Can't count on both hands, babe, all the lonely nights I've been cryin'
Well I'm tired of all your slippery ways, I can't take your evil lyin'
Oh, no

Black hearted woman, cheap trouble and pain is all you play
Black hearted woman, cheap trouble and pain is all you play
Some time thinking I'll be much better, if I was stiff down in my grave
No, I just can't stay

Yesterday I was your man, now you don't know my name
Yesterday I was your man, now you don't know my name
Well I'm going out to find a new way babe, oh, to get back into your game
Yeah, yeah

One of these days, I'm gonna catch you with your back door man
One of these days, yeah, I'm gonna catch you with your back door man
I'll be moving on down the road pretty baby, oh, to start all over again
Oh, yeah