

The Paul Butterfield Blues Band, Drunk Again

My woman says it's a dog gone shame the way some men bring their wives money and furs and je
I'm drunk again, I've been been drinkin' Gordons gin.

Well I tried to quit but it ain't no use. I just can't cut that juice.ah.. a loose!
Gin has got me to the place where I don't know what to do.
My wife has quit me and my, my girlfriend too.
I'm drunk again. I've been drinkin' Gordon's gin.

Well I tried to quit but it just ain't no use. I can't cut that juice.ah.. a loose!
No, I can't quit it.
My old lady's gone too. Boy, boy, boy.

I guess I'll go ahead and take me a walkit might make me feel better.
I guess I'll go on by ol', ol' John's cabin. See what's happenin' down there.
Mmmmm, sounds like the joints a swingin' this evening, ooooh, look at all the pretty chicks. (I'll swa
There's ol' Dim Whitley What's happenin' Son? How you been doin'?
I ain't seen you in a long time!
And Wilson too. Boy, boy, boy, boy, boy. Lookie here.

HEY JOHN! How about a little taste? You know what I want.
Gimme a big ol' glass on them (good ol' gooters), a big ol' glass of gin.
That's exactly what I need. Mmmmm! Sure feels good Gimme another one!
Yeah! Things are startin' to look better y'all.

Mmmmm, mmmm.. mmmmm YEAH!! Come here girl! What's your name?
What's your name girl? Say what? AhhhhAhhhhAhhh! Alright you be like that.
CRABSHAW don't care.

Yeah I'm havin' a good time. That's ol' Butterfield's band up there, ain't it?
Sure soundin' good. Boy I love, I love that music. ALRIGHT!
That's what I like about Chicago, I love good music and I love good gin.
John set 'em up again!
I like that STUFF! Whoooo! Mmmmm, I believe I'm gettin' drunk.
Drunk as Grandpa's ol' yellow hogs. Yeah!
Man when I get drunk, I feel like playin' my own self, yes I do!