

# Albert Collins, Master Charge

(Sax intro by Jon Smith)

I got my wife a charge card  
Just the other day  
I owe five hundred dollars  
Just for yesterday

I said, "Honey, here's a present  
Go out and shop around,  
buy you a couple a-dresses,  
browse around downtown"

She did just what I told her  
Bought one, two, three  
Came home lookin' silly  
Makin' goo-goo eyes at me

Mastercharge, I'll break an' bury her card  
Mastercharge, I'll break an' bury her card  
Mastercharge, I'll break an' bury her card

Oh yeah, charge it!

Said, "Did you get your dress?"  
"Yes, one or two"  
I needed me some shoes,  
I needed some jewelry, too"

Two hundred dollar dresses  
I could-a made, I can't sew  
It made me so mad  
I could call her a so and so

Mastercharge, I'll break an' bury her card  
Mastercharge, break an' bury her card  
Mastercharge, break an' bury her card

Oh yeah, charge it for me, charge it, baby!

Hey! Ow!

For one-a that gal's dresses, yeah  
I paid one and a half  
I'm so mad, I just had to laugh

I could see in my mind  
On a horse like Paul Revere  
Hate to check my mail boxes  
'Cause these bills keep comin' here

Mastercharge, break an' bury her card

Mastercharge, break an' bury her card  
Mastercharge, break an' bury her card

Oh, let's charge it!

(Speaks with instrumental back up)

"Oh, don't get too much on the bill, dear"  
("Oh, I put five hundred dollars already, baby")  
"Yeah, but I know, but I'm-a, you know that, that, that, 18% is killin' me!"  
"Yeah, I understand darlin', but I know you wanna charge it an' everything but, yeah, darlin' &

(&quot;They have 'American Express&quot;)  
&quot;But, wait a minute, man, I, I told ya to take that Master Card with ya  
And take one wit' ya and leave one at home  
&quot;But you look good in them blue jeans, though&quot;  
(&quot;Yeah, I understand about dresses&quot;)  
Yeah, they got 'em on sale up there, upside the wall, there&quot;  
&quot;Fifteen dollars, man, on sale darlin', here, let me look for ya&quot;  
&quot;I'm gonna bet you, be struttin' down the street in them blue jeans, haha&quot;

&quot;Yeah, but you can even wear them dresses on the weekend&quot;  
&quot;Yeah, I hear ya baby, well charge it then baby, that's alright, yeah&quot;

(&quot;I have a Visa&quot;!)

&quot;What&quot;? (heh, heh)  
&quot;Give me the scissors, I'm gonna cut 'em up&quot;

Well, you ought to be ashamed of yourself, you!&quot;

&quot;Yeah I know, darlin', I am&quot;

(&quot;Charge it&quot;)

&quot;Here, go on charge, darlin' &quot;

&quot;I'm guilty callin' em, I know you're gonna charge it anyway&quot;

&quot;Ooh, I know you gonna look good in them blue jeans  
You look like you been poured in 'em&quot;!

(Fading)  
Oh, charge it baby!  
Yeah, I see you later on, an' hour  
I'm gone to work here, n' when I come back  
I wanna see you with them jeans on, baby

Yeah, love her, yeah, you look good baby  
Yeah, I know, I know... (fades out to end)