Albert Collins, When The Welfare Turns Its Back

Now what you gonna do, when the welfare turn it's back on you? Now what you gonna do-hoo-hoo, when the welfare turn it's back on you Now, you be standin' there stranded, there's ain't a thing that you can do

Now you look all through your house, yes, you can't, find a piece of bread Now you look all through your hou-hou-house, yeah, you can't find a piece of bread Sometime you begin to wonder, if you be better off, better off, dead

You go down to the welfare Give 'em one, two report Something they sellin' you Will surely get your goat

If you tell 'em you sick You better have a bad cough 'Cause if you don't They be ready to throw you off

What you gonna do, when the welfare turns it's back on you? You be standin' there stranded, There ain't a thing, there ain't a thing you There ain't a thing-hing-hing-hing, that you can do