

Buddy Guy, Blues At My Baby's House

Well, it's four day in the morning
And I haven't even closed my eyes
Oh, it's four day in the morning
And here I am haven't even closed my eyes

Oh, you know I'm peeping out my window
And try to find that little chil' of mine
Oh, it is sad to be lonesome
When you're in that room all alone
Oh, it is sad, when you're in that room all alone
Oh, that's when you realize
That you know that good thing is gone

Oh, that made me lay awake at night
People I just can't sleep no more

Oh, I lay awake at night, huh
People, I just can't sleep no more
Oh, this wind keep blowing
You know it's howling around my door

Oh, but here I am
Lady I'm feeling kind of sad again
Oh, yeah
Oh lady, I'm feeling kind of sad again
Oh, you know I haven't had your lovin' lady no no
Girl, girl, God knows when
Come on home, come on home where you belong
Come on home, huh, come on home where you belong
Oh, I miss you, I miss you baby
Oh, I never in my life never do you wrong