

# 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