

# Buddy Guy, One Room Country Shack

Sittin' here a thousand miles from nowhere  
People, I'm in my one room country little shack  
I'm sittin' here a thousand miles from nowhere  
People, I'm in my own own one room country little shack

All my worries and companion  
Is an old is an old 'leven foot cotton sack

I'm wanna leave oh early in the mornin'  
People because I'm 'bout to go out on my mind  
I'm gonna leave you early in the mornin'  
People because, just because I'm 'bout to go out on my mind

I'm gonna find me some kind of good woman  
Even if she's dumb, deaf, crippled or blind

Play your piano  
Yeah, yeah  
Lord you make me feel so good this morning, do it again  
Have mercy, have mercy on me, have mercy on me  
Alright  
Yes, yes, yes  
Oh Lord have mercy

You don't know

You don't know how how I feel

Lord have mercy down in this cotton field

You don' know  
People, people you don't know how I feel

Have mercy in this cotton field

I know you're out there havin' a good time  
Why don't you, why don't you make connection with me and give me some good deal

Let me have a little bit of Otis Spann please

So many ways  
So many ways you can get the blues  
So many ways  
So so many ways you can get the blues

Yes, when you're down here on one of these cottonfields  
Lord, you ain't got nothing to lose.