

# Buddy Guy, Sufferin' Mind

Oh how I'm suffering, in my mind  
Whoa, you keep me worryin', Lord all the time  
I try to smile but my friends all leave  
But nothin I could do to ease, my suffering mind

Hurt me so bad, to be losing the one I love  
I cry, I cry, I cry and pray, to the good Lord up above

But where can I find, someone that could ease Lord, my sufferin' mind

So if I have any witness, I know that you will find  
That life means nothing to you baby, Lord when you have a worried mind  
So forgive me for what I do, 'Cause I guess I just have to live on  
With a sufferin' mind  
Oh, yeah