

Buddy Guy, The Things I Used To Do

The things that I used to do
Lord I won't do no more
The things that I used to do
Lord I won't do no more
I used to sit and hold your hand baby
And cry baby do not go

I used to search all night for you baby
Lord and my search would always end in vain
I used to search all night for you baby
Lord and my search would always end in vain
But I knew, I knew all along darlin'
that you was hid out wit' some other man

I'm goin' to send you back to your mother darlin'
Lord I'm goin' back to my family too
I'm goin' to send you back to your mother baby'
Lord I'm goin' back to my family too
'Cause nothin' nothin' I do can please ya' baby
Lord I just can't get along with you