Champion Jack Dupree, Junker's Blues

My, my, I'm sick as I could be Some people call me a junker 'Cause I'm loaded all the time I just feel happy And I feel good all the time Some people say I use a needle And some say I sniff cocaine But that's the best old feelin' in the world That I'd ever seen Say good-bye, good-bye to whiskey Lord and so long to gin I just want my reefer I just wanna feel high, again Oh yeah, I'm a junker I feel alright Some people, some people crave for chicken And some crave for porterhouse steak But when I get loaded Lord, I won't want my milk and cake Oh yeah, that's all I want, now They call me a junker 'Cause I'm loaded all the time But that mean nothin' if I feel good all the time