

Derek Trucks, Get What You Deserve

Did you drop your baby at the bottom of the blues?
Well, everybody's gotta suffer for all the things you choose
You say, I need you sweetie, but I ain't got the nerve
You can do what you please, but you get what you deserve

Don't know if they told ya, in the year that I come from
They were talkin' 'bout a revolution, talking about Vietnam
Well, you can't quite remember, baby ain't you heard?
You can do what you please, but you get what you deserve

Sooner or later, some kind of savior
Is gonna come down through the roof
Do me a favor, let me off easy when you do

I don't need no doctor, I don't need no truth
I'm goin' to California, baby I'm bulletproof
Just a strange believer, runnin' on the word
You can do what you please, but you get what you deserve

Get what you deserve (repeat)