

Eric Clapton, Little Queen Of Spades

(Robert Johnson)

She is a little queen of spades
And the men will not let her be.
Said she is a little queen of spades
And the men will not let her be.
Everytime she make a spread,
Oh fair brown, cold chills run all over me.

Gonna get me a gambling woman
If it's the last thing that I do.
Gonna get me a gambling woman
If it's the last thing that I do.
A man don't need a woman,
Oh fair brown, that he got to give all of his money to.

Everybody said you got a mojo,
'Cause baby, you've been using that stuff.
Everybody said you got a mojo
Baby, you've been using that stuff.
Got a way trimming down,
Oh fair brown, and I mean it's most too tough.

Little girl, since I am the king,
Baby, and you is the queen,
Little girl, since I am the king,
Baby, and you is the queen,
Let us put our heads together,
Oh fair brown, and we can make our money green.