

# Howlin' Wolf, I'm Leavin' You

Well maybe in the mornin', I don't know  
Baby don't know, just how soon  
But I'm leavin' you  
Woman I've got to put you down  
Well if you can't treat me right  
Ain't no use for me hangin' around  
Well you told me that you love me  
You cross your heart to die  
But I found out that wasn't so  
I'm leavin' you  
Woman I got to put you down  
Girl if you can't treat me right  
Ain't no use for me hangin' around  
Well early in the mornin' before I rise  
You lay that role in your bloodshot eyes  
You's a mean little thing, meanest woman I ever seen  
No matter how I try to treat you right  
Still you's a mean little thing  
Well you told me that you love me  
You cross your heart to die  
But I found out, baby, bye bye  
I'm leavin';  
Woman I got to put you down  
Well if you can't treat me right  
Ain't no use for me hangin' around  
Well early in the morning before I rise  
You lay that role in your bloodshot eyes  
You's a mean little thing  
Mean little thing as you can be  
Well if you can't treat me right  
Still you's a mean little thing  
I'm leavin';  
I'm leavin';  
I'm leavin';  
I'm leavin';