

# John Lee Hooker, It Serves Me Right To Suffer

It serves me right to suffer  
It serves me right to be alone  
It serves me right to suffer  
It serves me right to be alone

You see I'm living in the memory  
Of a day that has passed and gone

Everytime i see a woman  
You know it makes me think about mine  
Everytime i see a woman  
You know it makes me think about mine

You see I'm living in the memory  
Of a woman I've left behind

It serves me right to suffer  
It serves me right to be alone  
It serves me right to suffer  
It serves me right to be alone

Now I'm living in the memory  
Of a woman that has passed and gone