

John Lee Hooker, Stuttering Blues

Yes I'm a stut-stut-stutterin' man
And I can't ta-ta-ta-talk worth a damn
And I can't ta-ta-ta-talk worth a damn
Sometimes I wanta cry cry
Sometimes I wanta die

Yes, my fr-fr-friends all laugh at me
And they don' don't even have a friendly
Yea-Yea-Yea-Yes my fr-friends all laugh at me
And they don't even have a friendly word
They say I'm the no no talkinest man that they have ever heard

When I walk up the str-street I tip tip my hat to speak
I can't even say a thing and that's when I begin to sing:
I'm a stut-stut-stut-stutterin' man
And I can't talk worth a damn
Sometimes I wanta cry
Sometimes I wanta die

When Two str-strange men
Were stealin- jus-just the other night
Before I could tell the cop
Them cats had run clean outta sight

I'm a stut-stut-stutterin man
And I can't ta-ta-ta-talk worth a damn

But that is one thing I can say
And that is Muscatel Wine