## John Lee Hooker, Wandering Blues

(John Lee Hooker)

Every night I wander all by myself Every night I wander all by myself Thinkin' about the woman I love, lovin' someone else

Boo-hoo, I just can't keep from cryin' Boo-hoo, I just can't keep from cryin' I'm worried about my baby, she's on my mind

Sometimes I wonder, do she think of me? Sometimes I wonder, do she think of me? And again I wonder, if I will ever be free

I'm tellin' all you women, what's on my mind I'm tellin' all you women, what's on my mind I never love one woman, no more at a time

Boo-hoo, I wring my hands and cry Boo-hoo, I wring my hands and cry I'm thinking about the lovin', that I let go by

Since you've been gone baby, I haven't been a bit of good Since you've been gone baby, I haven't been a bit of good Because I never get the loving, that I really should