Kenny Wayne Shepherd, Aberdeen

I was over in Aberdeen On my way to New Orleans I was over in Aberdeen On my way to New Orleans Well them Aberdeen women told me They would give me my gasoline

Aberdeen is my home But they just don't want me around Aberdeen is my home But they just don't want me around I'm gonna take these women Take them out this town

Well just look over yonder Coming down the road Well just look over yonder Coming down the road That must be my baby coming Tell me she don't want me no more

Well there's too many women I ain't never seen Well there's too many women I ain't never seen I bring too many women Back from New Orleans

I was standin' 'round cryin' With my heart right in my hand I was standin' 'round cryin' With my heart right in my hand I was lookin' for that woman One ain't got no man

Well just look over yonder Where we used to live Well just look over yonder Where we used to live Don't you know it's killing me baby How we can't live here no more

Well it's goodbye baby If I'm never gonna see you no more Well it's goodbye baby If I'm never gonna see you no more I'm gonna tell everybody youve been Still knockin' at my door