

Little Walter, Goin' Down Slow

I've had my fun,
no I ain't gonna get well no more
I've had my fun,
no I ain't gonna get well no more
No my health is fadin',
and I'm goin' down slow

Want you to write my lover,
and tell her the shape I'm in
Please write my lover,
tell her the shape I'm in
I want her to pray for me,
help me forgive these sins

Gonna send for the doctor,
but I know he ain't gonna do no good
Gonna send for the doctor,
I know he ain't gonna do no good
It's all your fault,
you could help me if you would