

Muddy Waters, You Don't Have To Go

Oh baby, you don't have to go
Oh baby, you don't have to go
You know I'm gonna pack up baby, down the road I go

Whoa baby, what's gettin' wrong with you
Whoa baby, what's gettin' wrong with you
You don't treat me nothin' girl, like you used to do

Well I gave you all of my money and let you go downtown
You come back in the evenin' you call me all kind of clown
Oh baby, you don't have to go
You know I'm gonna pack up baby, down the road I go

Whoa baby, turn your lamp down low
Whoa baby, turn your lamp down low
I beg you all night baby, you don't have to go