

Richie Kotzen, From Four Till Late

From four 'till late, I was wringin' my hands and cryin'
From four 'till late, I was wringin' my hands and cryin'
I believe to my soul, that your daddy's Gulfport bound

From Memphis to Norfolk, is a thirty-six hours drive
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A man is like a prisoner and he's never satisfied

A woman is like a dresser, some man always goin' through its drawers
A woman is like a dresser, some man always goin' through its drawers
It cause so many men, wear an apron overhaul

From four 'till late, she gets with a no-good bunch and clown
From four 'till late, she gets with a no-good bunch and clown
Now, she won't do nothin', 'till a good man takes her down

From four 'till late, I was wringin' my hands and cryin'
From four 'till late, I was wringin' my hands and cryin'
I believe to my soul, that your daddy's Gulfport bound

When I leave this town, I'm gon' bid you fare, farewell
And when I leave this town, I'm goin' bid you fare, farewell
And when I return again, you'll have a great big story to tell
Yeah, when I return again, you'll have a great big story to tell