

Robert Cray, I'd Rather Be A Wino

I'd rather be a wino
Way down on skid row
I'd rather be a wino
Way down on skid row
If I lost my little Jenny
I wouldn't have noelse to go

Well I feel like a junky
With tracks all down my arm
I feel like a junky
With tracks all down my arm
I'm hooked on that girl
I can't let here come to no harm

Well if I was sick and dyin'
And didn't have much time to go
If I was sick and dyin'
And didn't have much time to go
I'd say lord come and get me
If I can't love my Jenny anymore

Well I'd rather be a wino
Way down on skid row
I'd rather be a wino
Way down on skid row