

Sonny Boy Williamson, You Give An Account

I'm gonna tell you somethin'
Babe, that you can do
You better take it kind-a easy
I got my eyes on you

You gotta give an account
Just what you'll
Just-a what you'll do

If you got a good woman
An she won't treat you right
An feed her three times a day
An wup her a little at night

You gotta give an account
Just what you'll
Just what you'll do

Now, Mr. Depot agent
Don't cha make me cry
Did my baby stop here?
Did she keep on ridin'?

You got to give an account
Just what you'll
Just a-what you'll do

Now, I want all you people
To gather around
My baby doesn't even love me
Treat me like a hound

You got to give an account
Just what you
Just what you'll do, now

(harmonica