

The Allman Brothers Band, Mean Woman Blues

by Dickey Betts

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Transcribed by Ed Luskey

Well I love you baby, but you won't give me the time of day.

Well I love you baby, but you won't give me the time of day.

Treat me so bad, but I love you anyway.

Early in the morning sun begins to rise,

Early in the morning sun begins to rise,

Call out your name, wring my hands and cry

Got me runnin', don't know what to do,

There won't be much of me when you get through.

Down on the bottom, nothing left to lose,

Lord I got 'em, mean woman blues.

Well, I love you baby, but you don't even know my name.

Well, I love you baby, but you don't even know my name.

Don't care about me but love you just the same.

Now, someday baby, take you by the hand,

Yeah, someday baby, take you by the hand,

You be my lovin' child and I'll be your lovin' man.

Yeah, you got me runnin', don't know what to do,

there won't be much of me when you get through.

Down on the bottom, nothing left to lose,

Lord I got 'em, mean woman blues.

Got me runnin', don't know what to do,

there won't be much of me when you get through.

Down on the bottom, nothing left to lose,

Lord I got 'em, mean woman blues.