

Sloopy Henry

"Canned Heat Blues"

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I live down in the alley, full of canned heat as I can be,
honey as I can be
Oh my baby I live down in the alley, full of canned heat
as I can be
Look like everybody in the alley, sho' done got mad
with me

Liza bought so much canned heat, won't sell her no
more, won't sell her no more
Hear me talkin' Liza bought so much canned heat,
won't sell her no more
She's got the cans and the labels layin' all around her
door

Canned heat whiskey make you sleep all in your
clothes, lay down in your clothes
Everybody say canned heat whiskey make you sleep all
in your clothes
When you wake up next mornin', feel like you stayed
outdoor

I said whiskey, whiskey, many folks' downfall, many
folks' downfall
Ooh whiskey, many folks' downfall
When I can't get my whiskey, I ain't no good at all

Walked in my room, the other night
Man come in, he want to fight
Took my gun, (in) my right hand
Hold me folks I don't wanna kill no man
When I said that, struck me 'cross my head
Watch out! I fired and the man fell dead

I said, canned heat whiskey drove me to the county jail
Got me layin' up on my bunk and I got nobody to go my
bail

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