

## Sonny Boy Williamson II

### "Your Funeral And My Trial"

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Please come home to your daddy, and explain yourself  
to me  
Because I and you are man and wife, tryin' to start a  
family  
I'm beggin' you baby, cut out that off the wall jive  
If you can't treat me no better, it gotta be your funeral  
and my trial

When I and you first got together, 't was on one Friday  
night  
We spent two lovely hours together, and the world  
knows alright  
I'm just beggin' you baby, please cut out that off the  
wall jive  
You know you gotta treat me better, if you don't it gotta  
be your funeral and my trial

Alright... (solo)

The good Lord made the world and everything was in it  
The way my baby love is some solid sentiment  
She can love to heal the sick and she can love to raise  
the dead  
You think I'm jokin' but you better be- lieve what I say  
I'm beggin' you baby, cut out that off the wall jive  
Yeh you gotta treat me better, or it gotta be your  
funeral and my trial

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