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## Tommy SnakeJohnson "Alcohol And Jake Blues"

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Alcohol, alcohol, cryin', sure Lord's killing me (spoken: Is that so, boy?)

Alcohol, mama, sure, Lord, killing me (spoken: Ought to let it alone, then!)

Alcohol don't kill me, I believe, Lord, I'll never die

I woke up early this morning, crying, alcohol 'round my bed (spoken: What happened then?)

Woke up this morning, alcohol was 'round my bed Says, ""I'm gonna get drunk, I'm gonna have to speak my trouble in mind""

Mmm, mmm, (spoken: Oh, moan it a long time) mmm Mmm, I ain't gonna be here long (spoken: Moan it a long time, boy)

Says, ""I'm leaving town, I'm going to worry you off my mind""

I drink so much of Jake, till it done give me the limber leg

(spoken: And that's sure to mess you up)

Drinking so much of Jake, till it done give me the limber lea

(spoken: Sure messes you up, boy, [there's no cure for] that)

If I don't quit drinking it every morning, sure gonna kill me dead (spoken: You ain't no lying man)

Mmm, mmm

Mmm, (spoken: You ain't got), alcohol gonna kill me

And if it don't kill me, Lord, it sure gonna put me down (spoken: You ain't gotta put 'em on me 'cause you got 'em)

I woke up, up this morning, crying, alcohol on my mind Woke up this morning, alcohol was on my mind I got them alcohol blues and I can't rest easy here <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.