

## Cream

### "Four Until Late By Robert Johnson"

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From four until late I was wringing my hands and  
crying.

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crying.

I believe to my soul that your daddy's Gulfport bound.

From four until late, she made me a no good barroom  
clown.

From four until late, she made me a no good barroom  
clown.

You know she won't do nothing but tear a good man's  
reputation down.

A woman is like a dresser, some man always running  
through its drawers.

A woman is like a dresser, some man always running  
through its drawers.

She cause so many men to wear an apron overall.

When I leave this town I will bid you fare farewell.

When I leave this town I will bid you fare farewell.

And when I return again, you'll have a great long story  
to tell

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