

Cream

"Four Until Late"

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From four until late I was wringing my hands and crying
From four until late I was wringing my hands and crying
I believe to my soul that your daddy's
[Incomprehensible] 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
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 caused so many men to wear 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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