

Big Bad Voodoo Daddy **"Beggars' Blues"**

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Aint got no money, aint it a shame
Aint got no time to get a job
I drink my whiskey, I drink my wine
I left my worries far behind
Im feeling hungry, Im feeling broke
If you could spare one, I could surely use a smoke
I got no history, I got no past
If you don't help me, don't think I'll last
I got to get more time
To drink a bit more wine
Ive got to the perfect crime
Brother can you spare a dime?
(guitar solo)
You see me standing on your street
My hand are open I got nothing there to eat
I drink my whiskey, I drink my wine
I want the band to play when I die
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
I got to get more time
To drink a bit more wine
Ive got to the perfect crime
Brother can you spare a dime?

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