

Eric Clapton

"Four Until Late"

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By robert johnson

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 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 it's drawers.
A woman is like a dresser, some man always running
through it's 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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