

Eric Clapton

"From 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 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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