

Buddy Guy

"Stone Crazy"

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Woman you must be stone down crazy
Either you're going to lose your mind
Yes I said baby you must be stone crazy
Either you're going to lose your mind
Yes I wanna know how could you treat me so dirty baby
You must think my little heart is made of iron

Lord as I sit here in my dark room
Tears rolling down from my eyes
Yes I sit, I sit here in my dark room
Tears rolling all down from my eyes
Yes you know my little baby looked at me and said
daddy
Ooh, God knows you're the hurted child

Oh yeah
Somebody come and get me

Yes I think I'm going back down south
People where the weather suits my clothes
Yes I said I'm going back down south
People where the weather suits my clothes
Yes you know playing around in this big city so long
man
Ooh, 'til I'm almost just done froze
Darling you must be stone crazy
Or either you're going to lose your mind
Yes I said woman you must be stone down crazy
Either you're going to lose your mind
Yes I wanna know how could you treat me so low down
and dirty
You must be think my little heart is made of iron

Wow as I sit here in my dark room
Tears rolling all down my eyes
Yes I sit, I sit right here right here in my dark room
Tears rolling all down from my eyes
Yes you know my little girl looked at me and said
Ooh, my daddy is a hurted child

Ooh, look-a here now
Somebody come here

Lord I believe I'm going back down south
Where the weather suits my clothes
Yes I believe I'm going back down south
People where the weather suits my clothes
Yes you know that I've played around in these big cities
so long man
Ooh, 'til I'm almost done froze

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