

Johnny Winter "From A Buick Six"

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I got this graveyard woman, you know, she keep me
hid
Put his soul for mommy, you know, she keep my kid
She's a junkyard angel and she always give me bread,
yeah
If she go down dyin', you know, she bound to put a
blanket on my bed
I know

You know, she don't make me nervous, she don't talk
too much
She walk like Bo Diddley, she don't need no crutch
She keeps my four-ten all loaded with lead, yeah
If I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket
on my bed
Yeah

Well, I need a steam shovel, baby, to keep away the
dead
Need a dump truck mama to unload my head
She give me everything and more and just like I said,
one more time
Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a
blanket on my bed

Alright, get it on now

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