## Champion Jack Dupree ''Tax People''

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Lord have mercy on these tax people!
I don't see no more sense in workin' every day
When you make a little money the tax people take it all
away but

How they expect you to live? But we'll make it, we'll make it somehow

What's the use of workin', tax people take your money away

What's the use of workin', tax people take your money away

He'll take all your money, and don't care what you say

Well the tax people watchin', for everything you do Yes the tax people watchin', most anything you do You can bet your life, that they got their eyes on you

Tax people told me, my money would lead me astray The tax people told me my money would lead me astray

Just to protect me they took all my money away

Well they said they'd return it on some old rainy day Yes they said they'd return it on some old rainy day It been rainin' fifty years and they haven't returned it yet

(guitar solo)
Them tax people...
(bass solo)
Them tax people change your mind...

I got to cut down, cut down on my overhead Yes I got to cut down, cut down on my overhead Way these tax people doin', I'm bound to lose my butter 'n bread All right... all right.... okay.... anything you say...

I can tell you partner, they took all my money away

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