

## Louis Armstrong

# "Where Did You Stay Last Night?"

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Big daddy, big daddy, where did you stay last night?  
Hey baby, where did you stay last night?  
I got rocks in my bed and my pillow ain't  
sleeping just right

Say, I cried last night and I cried all the night before  
Yes, I cried last night, all the night before  
Come on home, baby, so I don't have to cry no  
more

'Cause, I ain't mad at you, pretty baby, I  
ain't mad at you  
No, I ain't mad at you, tell me what you want  
poor me to do  
I'll steal, beg, borrow, do any ol' thing  
for you

Yes, I love that man, he's built up from the  
ground  
Yeah, he's long and tall, stacked up from the  
ground  
I get so weak, whenever he comes to town

Got a man over here, got a man over there, but the  
man over here  
Baba-re-bob, baba-re-bob  
Baba-re-baba-re-baba-re-baba-re-bob

Hey baby, get your basket, let's truck down to  
the woods  
Baby, go get your basket, truck down to the woods  
Say we may not pick no berries  
But we both sure will come back feeling good

Say, I ain't good looking, I ain't built so  
fine  
But all of us like me cause I take my time

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