

Louis Bertignac

"fore Day Blues"

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'Fore day in the mornin', babe,
You ain't got home yet.
Hmm, it's 'fore day in the mornin', babe,
You ain't got home yet.
I cried and cried
'Til my pillow's soaking wet!
Babe, I can't get started
Since you threw me down,
Hmmm, I can't get started
Since you threw me down,
I thought you were the square, babe,
And you played me for a clown.
I loved you, baby,
But you don't mean me no good.
Hmmm, I loved you, baby,
But you don't mean me no good.
You give me so much trouble
I believe I move from your neighborhood!

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