

Luther Allison

"Walking Papers"

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Little girl
Don't you know
What I told you
I'm gonna have to let you go

What you doing darling
Babe I just can't take no anymore

Now I been walking the streets
Going out of my mind

Screaming and hollerin'
Working and crying

One things for sure
I don't want to see you go

Come home in the morning
And you're sleeping all night long

I'm feeling around in my bed
Honey were you belong

Stop doing we wrong
Little girl I'm gonna have to leave you alone

Here's your walking papers baby
Best you be on your merry way

Mmmmm, here your walking papers
Best you be on your merry way

Here's my last pay cheque babe
Here's the last money I made

So long baby
You gonna miss me when I'm gone

So long baby
You gonna miss me when you're gone

I hope you find a better life

I hope you find a man doesn't treat you wrong

Baby, I don't want to see you go
Oh babe, I don't want to see you go

But whatever you do baby
I hope you have a lot of love further on down the road

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