

Paul Butterfield

"Drunk Again"

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My woman says it's a dog gone shame the way

Some men bring their wives money

And furs and jewelry and I come home

Ain't got a dime and smellin' like a brewery

I'm drunk again

I've been been drinkin' Gordons gin

Well, I tried to quit but it ain't no use

I just can't cut that juice, ah, a loose

Gin has got me to the place where I don't know what to do

My wife has quit me and my, my girlfriend too

I'm drunk again

I've been drinkin' Gordon's gin

Well, I tried to quit but it just ain't no use

I can't cut that juice, ah, a loose

No, I can't quit it

My old lady's gone too

Boy, boy, boy

I guess I'll go ahead and take me a walk

It might make me feel better

I guess I'll go on by ol', ol' John's cabin

See what's happenin' down there

Sounds like the joints a swingin' this evening

Ooh, look at all the pretty chicks, I'll swamp

There's ol' Dim Whitey

What's happenin' Son? How you been doin'?

I ain't seen you in a long time

And Wilson too

Boy, boy, boy, boy, boy

Look here

Hey John

How about a little taste? You know what I want

Gimme a big ol' glass on them good ol' gooters

A big ol' glass of gin

That's exactly what I need

Sure feels good, gimme another one!

Yeah

Things are startin' to look better y'all

Yeah, come here girl

What's your name?

What's your name girl?

Say what?

Alright you be like that

Crabshaw don't care

Yeah, I'm havin' a good time

That's ol' Butterfield's band up there, ain't it?

Sure soundin' good

Boy I love, I love that music

Alright

That's what I like about Chicago

I love good music and I love good gin

John set 'em up again

I like that stuff

I believe I'm gettin' drunk

Drunk as Grandpa's ol' yellow hogs

Yeah

Man when I get drunk, I feel like playin' my own self

Yes I do

Yeah

Yeah

Oh yeah

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