

## Robert Cray Band "Tell The Landlord"

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I'm gonna move on baby nothin' seems  
to go my way  
I'm gonna move on baby nothin' seems  
to go my way  
I'm gonna pack up and leave ya nothin'  
can make me stay

You did me wrong, you so mean  
I give up, queen beat the king  
Some rainy morning

Don't be surprised  
There'll be tears in your eyes  
In your eyes

You'll look around for my check  
You'll freak out start to sweat  
Ooh, some rainy morning

Don't be surprised  
There'll be tears in your eyes  
In your eyes

Flowers on the table, I didn't buy  
Champagne in the icebox store bought fries  
Oh, some rainy morning

There'll be tears in your eyes  
In your eyes

I'm gonna move on baby  
Nothin' seems to go my way  
I'm gonna move on baby  
Nothin' seems to go my way

And you can tell that landlord, I refuse to pay  
Go on and tell him baby, mm  
Go on and tell him babe, I refuse to pay

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