

Allman Brothers Band

"Black Hearted Woman"

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(Gregg Allman)

Black hearted woman

Can't you see your poor man dyin'

Can't count on both hands, babe

All the lonely nights I've been cryin'

Well I'm tired of all your slippery ways

I can't take your evil lyin'

Oh no

Black hearted woman

Cheap trouble and pain is all you play

Black hearted woman

Cheap trouble and pain is all you play

Some time thinking I'll be much better

If I was stiff down in my grave

No, I just can't stay

Yesterday I was your man

Now you don't know my name

Yesterday I was your man

Now you don't know my name

Well I'm going out to find a new way babe

Oh, to get back into your game

Yeah, yeah

One of these days

I'm gonna catch you with your back door man

One of these days, yeah

I'm gonna catch you with your back door man

I'll be moving on down the road, pretty baby

Oh, to start all over again

Oh yeah

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