

Eric Sardinias

"Murdering Blues"

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Well I went down to eli
To get my guitar outta pawn
And when I got back home
My baby was gone

(CHORUS):

I'm gonna murder my baby
Wooh, if she don't stop het cheatin' and lyin'
'Cause I'd rather be in the penitentiary
Lord, than to worry all outta my mind

Well I got back home
Just about four o'clock
And that's just about the right time
When old Jack Daniels began to, uhh!

So I scooted up to my window
Yeah, to see what I could see
And I saw another man baby
Starin' back at me

I'm gonna murder my baby
Wooh, if she don't stop her cheatin' and lyin'

Yeah, what's wrong with you honey

'Cause I'd rather be in the penitentiary
Lord, than to worry all outta my mind

Yeah, you better watch yourself

Oh, here I come baby
Here I come

Oh, gettin' evil baby

Well I went down to eli
Get my pistol outta pawn
Well when I got back home
Oh, my baby was gone

(CHORUS)

Yeah (?)

Yeah, come on

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