WHISKEY MAN BLUES

Black Bottom McPhail, with Scrapper Blackwell – 1932

Well, I drink so much whiskey, 'til they call me Whiskey Man
I say, I drink so much whiskey, they call me Whiskey Man
Lord, I gets up every morning with the whiskey bottle in my hand

Lord, my baby treats me mean, she keeps me worried all the time
I say, my baby, she do treats me mean, she keep me worried all the time
And if I didn't drink my whiskey, I believe I would lose my mind

When I drink my whiskey, I don't mistreat my friends
When I drink my whiskey, I don't mistreat my friends
I am sober now, but I'm going and get drunk again

Lord, whiskey, whiskey, it don't mean me no good
I say, whiskey, whiskey, it don't mean me no good
And I would stop drinkin' whiskey, baby, if I only could

Lord, Lord, whiskey is killin' me
Lord, Lord, whiskey is killin' me
And why I can't stop drinkin' whiskey, Lord, Lord, I just can't see

My baby put me out, I'm just goin' from hand to hand
I said, my baby's put me out, I'm just goin' from hand to hand
And I drink so much whiskey 'til they call me Whiskey Man