

# Can't Kick The Habit

Champion Jack Dupree

Can't Kick The Habit 3:39 Trk 3  
Champion Jack Dupree  
(Jack Dupree)  
Jack Dupree - vocal & piano  
Ennis Lowry - guitar  
Wendell Marshall - bass, Willie Jones - drums.  
Album: 'Blues From The Gutter'

Well, I can't kick this habit  
And this junk is killin' me  
Yes, I can't kick this habit  
And this junk is killin' me  
Ever since I started this habit  
Ev'rything's been down on me

I hung around my friends  
And smoked reefer  
And I thought I was doin', alright  
Yes, I hung around my friends  
And smoked reefer  
And I thought, I thought  
I's doin', alright  
Now, I done lost a good woman  
And I have no place to sleep at night

Well, I went to the doctor  
See could he cure this habit for me  
Yes, I went to the doctor  
See could he cure this habit for me  
He looked at me and shook his head  
And said this dope is killin' me

(Oh, play it for me!)

(Oh, yeah!)

(guitar, piano & instrumental)

'Yes, I know it's killin' me'

'I don't feel good, anyhow'

'I wished I would-a listened  
To what my mother said'

'She told me that dope wasn't no good'

'I didn't pay it no mind  
I thought I was doin' alright'

'Now, I'm stayin' sick as I could be'

It don't pay, nobody  
Just to live their life so bad

It don't pay, nobody  
Hoo-ooo!  
Just to live, to live their life so bad  
If you just take it slow and easy  
Just as long as this habit lasts.

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