

My First Wife Left Me

John Lee Hooker

When my first wife left me, she left my heart in misery
When my first wife left me, she left my heart in misery
Ever since that day, boy, I don't think I'll ever love again

If I can get her back again, I'll never roam no more
If I get her back again, boys, I'll never roam no more
I had a good wife, but I did not treat her right

It's my fault--only have myself to blame
It's my fault, it's my fault, boys--I only have myself to blame
She would have been home right now if I hadn't wanted every woman that I seen

I found out one thing: these women don't mean you no good
I found out one thing, people: these women don't mean you no good
You mistreated a good girl for some woman--that she'd turn around and turn her back on you
Yes, yeah

I'm having bad luck, having bad luck ever since she been gone
I'm having bad luck, bad luck, bad luck, ever since my baby been gone
When she was at home, Lord, I did not treat her right