

Sail On Little Girl

John Lee Hooker

Sail on, sail on little girl, sail on.
Sail on, sail on little girl, sail on.
When ya get through sailin'.
You will lose your happy home.

You remember last night.
When you, laid down 'cross your bed?
Drinkin' your moonshine liquor, God knows.
An talkin' all out-yo'-head.

I said, sail on, sail on little girl, sail on.
Someday, little girl, you will lose your happy home.

I come home last night.
Just about nine o'clock.
I got there baby, God knows.
And you was gone.

My bed all torn up, God knows.
My supper wasn't never done, I sa-aid.
Said, 'You know you ain't doin' me right.'
You better change your way.
You goin' lose your happy home.