# Gin House Blues

**Nina Simone**

Stay away from me
'Cos I'm in my sin
Stay away from me everybody
'Cos I'm in my sin

If this joint is raided
Somebody give my gin
Don't try me nobody
'Cos you will never win

Mm, yeah, don't try me nobody
'Cos you will never win
I'll fight the army and navy
Somebody gives me my gin

When I'm feeling high
I don't have nothing to do
Oh, when I'm feeling high
I don't have nothing to do

Just fill me full of good liquor
I'll sure be nice to you
Any bootlegger show him
A pal of mine any old time

Any bootlegger show him
A pal of mine
'Cos a good bottle of gin
Will get it every time

Lord, I don't want no clothes
I don't even want no bed
To lay my head
I don't want no clothes

I don't event want no bed
To lay my head
I don't want no pork chops and green
Just give me gin instead

Oh, oh, stay away from me
'Cos I'm in my sin
Oh, oh, stay away from me yeah
Everybody 'cos I'm in my sin

If this joint is raided
Somebody give me my gin
Somebody give me my gin