

# I'm A Guitar King

Tommy McClennan

I'm a guitar king  
Sing the blues ev'rywhere I go  
Lord, have mercy, now  
I'm a guitar king!  
Sing the blues ev'rywhere I go  
I'm 'on sing these blues  
'Till I get back to in yo' territor'

Now, my mama tol' me  
Son, you 'most to old  
Now, my mama tol' me  
Son, you 'most to old  
I won't forget  
You gotta a sow

But that ain't none-a yo' bin'ess  
Keep it to yo'self  
That ain't none-a yo' bin'ess  
Keep it to yo'self  
Don't you tell yo' kid-man  
Please don't tell nobody else

Now, I went to my baby's house, now-now  
Knocked upon her do'  
Went to my baby's house  
Knocked upon her do'  
'What did she say?'  
She had a nerve to tell me  
That she didn't want me no mo'

I said, 'That's alright, babe  
Anyway you do  
That's alright  
Most an-ol-way you do  
If you mistreat po' Tommy  
I swear it's comin' back home to you'

It's a cryin' pity  
Lowdown, dirty shame  
It's a cryin' pity  
An a cryin' lowdown, dirty shame  
Crazy 'bout a married woman  
'Fraid to call her name.