

# B.B. King, Catfish Blues

Well, I wish I was a catfish  
Swimmin' in the deep blue sea  
I'd have all you women  
Fishin' after me  
Fishin' after me  
Fishin' after me  
Well, I'm broke and I'm hungry  
Ragged and I'm dirty too  
Well, if I clean up, baby, can I  
Stay home with you  
Stay home with you  
Stay home with you  
If I can't, can't come in  
Let me sit down front of your door  
I'll leave so early, your  
Mom won't know  
Won't never know  
Won't never know  
Oh, I know, know my baby  
Well, she's going to jump and shout  
When my train pulls in and I  
I come walkin' out  
Come walkin' out  
Come walkin' out  
Yes, I'm goin', babe I'm goin'  
And your crying won't make me stay  
Oh, the more that you cry, baby  
More I'll go away  
More I'll go away  
More I'll go away  
Well now I know, I know you don't want me  
Why in the world won't you tell me so?  
Then I won't be caught, baby, 'round  
Your house no more  
Your house no more  
Your house no more