Turpentine Moan Canned Heat

Ε My baby?s gone she running round with some one else My baby?s gone she running round with some one else She won?t come back I just can?t help myself She left last night just about half past nine She left late last night just about half past nine Why?d she leave me, I just can?t keep from crying, (spoken) Now I?m gonna moan a little bit baby (*Instrumental* break) Well what you gonna do when your troubles get like mine Well what you gonna do when your troubles they get like mine You take a mouth full of sugar, drink a bottle of turpentine Well what you gonna do when your troubles get like mine Well what you gonna do when your troubles they get like mine

You take a mouth full of sugar, drink a bottle of turpentine