Whatcha gonna do when the liquor gives out, sugar babe?
Whatcha gonna do when the liquor gives out,
Stand on the corner with your mouth in a pout,
Sweet thing.

Oh now baby, I'm tired of you, sweet thing.
Oh, baby, I'm tired of you,
I ain't came further for the way you do,
Sweet thing.

(Fiddle)

*Ainâ t gettingâ much of that cold corn still, sugar babe
Ainâ t gettingâ much of that cold corn still,
â Till my darlinâ did it (well)
Sweet thing

Whatcha gonna do when the liquor gives out, sweet thing?
Whatcha gonna do when the liquor gives out,
Stand on the corner with your mouth in a pout,
Sweet thing.

Oh now baby, I'm tired of you, sugar babe.
Oh Lord baby, I'm tired of you,
I ain't came further for the way you do,
Sweet thing.

(Fiddle)

Standinâ on the corner with my hat in my hand, Sugar Babe
Standinâ on the corner with my hat in my hand;
Lookinâ for the woman ainâ t got no man,
Sweet thing.

Whatcha gonna do when the liquor gives out, sugar babe?
Whatcha gonna do when the liquor gives out,
Stand on the corner with your mouth in a pout,
Sweet thing.

Oh now baby, I'm tired of you...
(Fiddle)* hard to understand this line

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