

Things About Comin My Way

G

Ain't got no money,

Can't buy no grub,

C7

Back-bone and navel

G

Doing the belly rub.

Refrain:

G

Now after all my hard trav'ling,

D7

G

Things about comin' my way.

The pot was empty,

The cupboard bare

I said, "Mama,

What's going on here?"

The rent was due,

The light was out

I said, "Mama,

What's it all about?"

Sister was sick,

The doctor couldn't come

'Cause we couldn't pay him

The proper sum.