

Minglewood Blues

E — intro only

A

I was born in the desert

G

E

Raised in a lion's den

I was born in the desert

Raised in a lion's den

B

Oh, my number one occupation

E

Is stealing women from their men

A

Well, I'm a wanted man in Texas,

G

E

Busted jail and I'm gone for good.

A

Said, I'm a wanted man in Texas,

G

E

Busted jail and I'm gone for good.

B

Well, the sheriff couldn't catch me,

E

But his little girl sure wish she could.

Well now the doctor call me crazy,
Some says I am, some says I ain't,
Well now the doctor call me crazy,
Some says I am, some says I ain't,
Preacher man call me sinner
But his little girl calls me saint.

Well a couple shots of whiskey
Women `round here start looking good,
I said a couple shots of whiskey
Women `round here start looking good,
A couple more shots of whiskey,
I'm going down to Minglewood.

I was born in the desert
Raised in a lion's den
I was born in the desert
Raised in a lion's den
Yes and my number one occupation
Is stealing women from their men
And I'll do it, do it again
I said my number one occupation
Is stealing women from their men