

Can't Kick The Habit

Champion Jack Dupree

Can't Kick The Habit 3:39 Trk 3
Champion Jack Dupree
(Jack Dupree)
Jack Dupree - vocal & piano
Ennis Lowry - guitar
Wendell Marshall - bass, Willie Jones - drums.
Album: 'Blues From The Gutter'

Well, I can't kick this habit
And this junk is killin' me
Yes, I can't kick this habit
And this junk is killin' me
Ever since I started this habit
Ev'rything's been down on me

I hung around my friends
And smoked reefer
And I thought I was doin', alright
Yes, I hung around my friends
And smoked reefer
And I thought, I thought
I's doin', alright
Now, I done lost a good woman
And I have no place to sleep at night

Well, I went to the doctor
See could he cure this habit for me
Yes, I went to the doctor
See could he cure this habit for me
He looked at me and shook his head
And said this dope is killin' me

(Oh, play it for me!)

(Oh, yeah!)

(guitar, piano & instrumental)

'Yes, I know it's killin' me'

'I don't feel good, anyhow'

'I wished I would-a listened
To what my mother said'

'She told me that dope wasn't no good'

'I didn't pay it no mind
I thought I was doin' alright'

'Now, I'm stayin' sick as I could be'

It don't pay, nobody
Just to live their life so bad

It don't pay, nobody
Hoo-ooo!
Just to live, to live their life so bad
If you just take it slow and easy
Just as long as this habit lasts.

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