

# Evil Hearted Man

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Well, I woke up this morning,  
 I was feeling mighty bad,  
 Well, my baby said, "Good morning,"  
 Hell, it made me so mad,

Chorus:  
 Because I'm evil, well, evil-hearted me,  
 I am so doggone evil, evil as a man can be.

Yeh, she even made my breakfast,  
 And she brought it to my bed,  
 Well, I took a sip of coffee,  
 Threw the cup at her head,

Now I don't even care,  
 If my baby leaves me flat,  
 'Cause I got forty-leven others,  
 If it comes to that,

And I don't even care  
 If it rains from now on  
 An' if the gile that I love  
 Ain't never been bo'n.