Evil-Hearted Man-Traditional.txt

Evil-Hearted Man-Traditional
Words & Music:Traditional Blues

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Em       E                       Em    E
When the sun rose this morning, I was feeling mighty bad.
Em E                            E7
My baby said; "Good morning."  Hell, it made me mad!

CHORUS:

              A7                 E
Because I was evil, evil hearted me.
         B7               A7                E    A7    E    B7
I'm just downright evil, evil as a man can be.


Well, she even cooked my breakfast, and she brought it to my bed,
I took a sip of coffee, and throwed cup at her head.

CHORUS:

I don't even care if my baby leaves me flat
I got forty-eleven others if it comes to that

CHORUS:

I dont even care if it rains from now on.
And the gal I love had never been born.

CHORUS:

Ive sold out to the devil, troubles all I crave.
Id like to see you dead and lying in your grave.

CHORUS:
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