

Outskirts Of Town-lyrics

B.B. King, Luther Allison

I'm gonna move, way out on the outskirts of town
I'm gonna move, way out on the outskirts of town
Now that's why I don't want nobody, ooh Lord,
baby always hangin' around

I'm gonna tell you baby,
we gonna move away from here
I don't want no ice man,
I'm gon' buy me a frigidaire,
when I move way out on the outskirts of town
Now that's why I don't want nobody, ooh Lord,
baby always hangin' around

I'm gon' bring my own groceries,
bring them every day
That's gonna stop that grocery boy,
I mean it keep him away,
when I move way out on the outskirts of town
Now that's why I don't want nobody, ooh Lord,
baby always hangin' around

It may seem funny, funny as it can be
But if my wife havin' a baby,
I want 'em all to look just like me,
when I move way out on the outskirts of town
Now that's why I don't want nobody, ooh Lord,
baby always hangin' around

by Casey Bill Weldon