

Evil-Hearted Man

Words & Music:
Traditional Blues

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 don't even care if it rains from now on.
And the gal I love had never been born.

CHORUS:

I've sold out to the devil, trouble's all I crave.
I'd like to see you dead and lying in your grave.

CHORUS: