

**BACK DOOR BLUES** © Allan Markin All rights reserved

My baby left me, standin' in the back door crying

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I said "you got a home babe, long as I got mine"

She said "I don't love you, I don't love you no more"

Well she said "I don't love you, I don't love you no more"

I found me a brand new lover, and he really sweeps my floor

**Chorus:** I got the blues, I got the back door blues

Yeah I got the blues, I got the back door blues

I've been cryin' all night, but I know it's just no use

You know my baby left me, she ain't comin' home no more

My baby has left me lonely, ain't comin' home no more

I didn't see it comin', I guess I didn't know the score

I'm gonna go out on the freeway, watch the big rigs roll by

Gonna go out on the freeway, watch the big rigs roll by

If i don't find my pretty baby, just gonna lay me down and die

**Repeat Chorus:**

I dealt the cards baby, you played the cheatin' game

I dealt the cards baby, you played the cheatin' game

But I still love you, I love you just the same

So baby, pretty baby, come home to your man real soon

Oh baby, pretty baby, come home to your man real soon

My back door's always open, I'll be waitin' there for you

**Repeat Chorus:**