

Champion Jack Dupree, Tax People

Lord have mercy on these tax people!
I don't see no more sense in workin' every day
When you make a little money the tax people take it all away but
How they expect you to live?
But we'll make it, we'll make it somehow

What's the use of workin', tax people take your money away
What's the use of workin', tax people take your money away
He'll take all your money, and don't care what you say

Well the tax people watchin', for everything you do
Yes the tax people watchin', most anything you do
You can bet your life, that they got their eyes on you

Tax people told me, my money would lead me astray
The tax people told me my money would lead me astray
Just to protect me they took all my money away

Well they said they'd return it on some old rainy day
Yes they said they'd return it on some old rainy day
It been rainin' fifty years and they haven't returned it yet

(guitar solo)
Them tax people...
(bass solo)
Them tax people change your mind...

I got to cut down, cut down on my overhead
Yes I got to cut down, cut down on my overhead
Way these tax people doin', I'm bound to lose my butter 'n bread
All right... all right.... okay.... anything you say...
I can tell you partner, they took all my money away