

# Eric Clapton, Little Queen Of Spades

(Robert Johnson)

She is a little queen of spades  
And the men will not let her be.  
Said she is a little queen of spades  
And the men will not let her be.  
Everytime she make a spread,  
Oh fair brown, cold chills run all over me.

Gonna get me a gambling woman  
If it's the last thing that I do.  
Gonna get me a gambling woman  
If it's the last thing that I do.  
A man don't need a woman,  
Oh fair brown, that he got to give all of his money to.

Everybody said you got a mojo,  
'Cause baby, you've been using that stuff.  
Everybody said you got a mojo  
Baby, you've been using that stuff.  
Got a way trimming down,  
Oh fair brown, and I mean it's most too tough.

Little girl, since I am the king,  
Baby, and you is the queen,  
Little girl, since I am the king,  
Baby, and you is the queen,  
Let us put our heads together,  
Oh fair brown, and we can make our money green.