

# Eric Clapton, Louise

Oh Louise, yes you're the sweetest girl I know.  
Don't you know now Louise, you are the sweetest girl that I know.  
You made me run from Chicago  
Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico.

Now you know Louise,  
She's like a rolling stone.  
Every time she leave a man,  
He has to grieve alone.

Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home?  
You know, I never had no good loving,  
Oh Louise, since you've been gone.

Got a girl called Mamie,  
Treat me nice and kind.  
I don't care what she do  
Because Louise is on my mind.

## Chorus

Louise ain't so good looking  
And her hair ain't red,  
But she cooks my breakfast  
And I bring it to my bed.

## Chorus

Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home?  
Oh Louise, why don't you hurry home?  
You made me run from Chicago  
Oh, to the Gulf of Mexico.