

Howlin' Wolf, Louise

Louise, sweetest girl I know

Louise, sure the sweetest girl I know

Come all the way from St. Louis, way down to the gulf of Mexico

Louise, baby you better hurry home

Louise, you better hurry home

Somebody fishin' in your pond, Louise since you been gone

Louise, Louise come on home

Louise, Louise come on home

They catchin' your precious, and then grindin' up the bone