

The Derek Trucks Band, Get What You Deserve

Did you drop your baby, bottom of the blues, well
Everybody gotta suffer, for all the things you choose
Well I need you sweetie, I ain't got the nerve
You can do what you please, but you get what you deserve

Don't know if they told ya, the year that I come from
Talkin' 'bout a revolution, talk about feelin' down
You can't quite remember, baby ain't you heard?
You can do what you please, but you get what you deserve

Sooner or later
Some kind of savior
Is going to come down through the roof
Do me a favor
Lend me a visit when you do

I don't need no doctor, I don't need no truth
Goin' to California, baby I'm bulletproof
Just a strange believer, roundin'? of the word
You can do what you please, but you get what you deserve

Get what you deserve (repeat)