

# The Doors, Mean Mustard Blues

Well baby  
You been away so long, woman  
I said baby  
You've been away so long  
Well come on back, baby  
Cause your man wants you home

I got a fine little baby  
Weighs about five hundred pounds  
I got a fine little baby  
Weighs about five hundred pounds  
Well my woman makes love, boys  
You oughta come around

Well we're fighting in the war  
People gonna ball  
Sitsaw conka cheecha aw  
All right now, baby  
Well it's all right  
I'm going home  
Back where I belong

"Oh Detroit  
You're looking good, tonight  
I feel good in Detroit city  
Make those Cadillacs  
And make those other cars

You know what the blues is  
You know  
I know you people know out there  
'Cause I can feel you  
I can feel you boogeyin' all night"