Separation Blues

Separation Blues
(Patrick Sky)

I'm in the kitchen, my baby's in the hall
I'm in the kitchen, my baby's in the hall
I'm in the kitchen, baby's in the hall
She won't speak to me at all
'Cause ya know we got, we got the separation blues.

See that fly - crawlin' up the wall
See that fly - crawlin' up the wall
See that fly - crawlin' up the wall
He won't speak to Miss Spider at all

When you kick your baby out of bed
Because she won't treat you nice
When you feel mistreated, well,
Buddy take my advice.

Leave that woman and leave her quick
Leave that woman and leave her quick
Leave that woman and leave her quick
Or else she'll have you on a stick
It's better to leave and get some separation blues.

Adam ate the apple which Eve did thieve,
Adam ate the apple which Eve did thieve,
Adam ate the apple which Eve did thieve,
The Lord said, "Adam, you got to leave"
Well that gave him, gave him the separation blues.

The last words that John the Baptist said,
The last words that John the Baptist said,
The last words that John the Baptist said,
Just before he lost his head,
"This gives me, gives me the separation blues."

This goes to prove since time began
What those women do to men;
It's better to buy than to be sold
To the gutter for a bottle of gin

If she don't treat you like you think she should,

If she don't treat you like you think she should,
If she don't treat you like you think she should,
Your services ain't no longer no good
It's time you got you got a dose of separation blues.

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