

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

06/05/2026

Blackhearted Woman

Par The Allman Brothers Band

Album : Gold (Disc 1)

Black hearted woman

Can't you see your poor man dyin'?

I can't count on both hands, baby

All the lonely nights I've been cryin'

Well I'm tired of all your slippery ways

I can't take your evil lyin'

Oh, no

Black hearted woman

Seems trouble and pain is all you craved

Black hearted woman

Seems trouble and pain is all you craved

In a short time thinking I'll be much better

If I was stiff down in my grave

I just can't stay

Yeah

Yesterday I was your man

Now you don't know my name

Yesterday I was your man

But now you don't know my name

Well I'm going out to find a new way, baby

Oh, to get back into your game

Yeah, yeah

One of these days

I'm gonna catch you with your back door man

One of these days, yeah

I'm gonna catch you with your back door man

I'll be moving on down the road, pretty baby

Ah, to start all over again

Ah, yeah