Five Long Years

Buddy Guy

Lord, have you ever been mistreated Then you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking about Yes, have you ever been mistreated Then you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking about Lord I work five long years for one woman, And she had the nerve to kick me outI got a job at a steel mill, I'm shucking steel just like a slave Five long years, every Friday y'all I went straight home yeah, I went straight home Mistreated Then you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking about Lord I work five long years for one woman, And she had the nerve to kick me out Lord but I finally learned a lesson, I should have known long time ago The next woman I marry, she gotta have two jobs, And she gotta go out and work long and bring some dough Lord, said I been mistreated And you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking about Lord I work five long years for one woman, And she had the nerve to kick me outHave you ever been mistreated Then you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking about Yes, have you ever been mistreated Then you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking about Lord I work five long years for one woman, And she had the nerve to kick me out I got a job at a steel mill, I'm shucking steel just like a slave Five long years, every Friday yes yo'all I went straight home, I went straight home with all my pay Yes, I've been mistreated And you got to, you got to know just what I'm talking about Lord I work five long years for one woman, And she had the nerve to kick me outLord I finally learned a lesson, I should have known a long time ago The next woman I marry, she gotta have two jobs, And she gotta go out and work and bringing home some dough I've been mistreated, yeah And you, you know just what I'm talking about I work five long years for one woman, And she had the nerves to kick me out

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