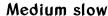
## Mean Old Bed Bug Blues

Words & Music by Jack Wood











Verse 2

When I lay down at night, I wonder how can a poor gal sleep, (Twice) When some is holding my hand, others eating my feet.

## Verse 3

Bed bug as big as a jackass will bite you and stand and grin. (Twice) They'll drink all they can, and then turn around and bite you again.

## Verse 4

Something moan in the corner, I went over and see. (Twice) It was the bed bug a-prayin': "Lord, gimme some more cheese."