

# Better Leave That Stuff Alone

Will Shade (1928)

C, C, C, C
F, F, C, C
G, G, C, C

People across the water, they're crying for meat and bread  
People across the water, they're crying for meat and bread  
And the women down on Beale Street, they're crying for that old canned heat instead

I give my woman a dollar to get herself something to eat  
I give my woman a dollar to get herself something to eat  
She spent a dime for a neckbone, and ninety cents for that old canned heat

If a woman says she don't drink corn liquor, don't think she's nice and sweet  
If a woman says she don't drink corn liquor, don't think she's nice and sweet  
If she don't drink corn liquor, bet your bottom dollar she drinks that old canned heat

## Guitar/piano jam

Now just look what a difference a little money can buy  
Now just look what a difference a little money can buy  
Before a woman spends fifty cents for corn liquor, she'll buy a dime box of canned heat  
on the sly

Canned heat is just like morphine, it draws all through your bones  
Canned heat is just like morphine, it draws all through your bones  
And if you keep on using canned heat, mama, you'll soon be able to plead  
you just can't leave it alone

When you catch a woman begging nickels and dimes all up and down the street  
When you catch a woman begging nickels and dimes all up and down the street  
She's only hustling them people to get that stuff you call that old canned heat