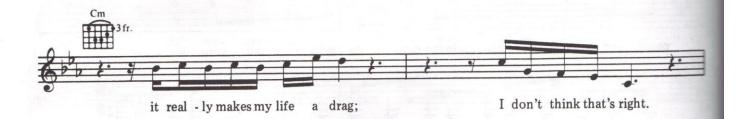
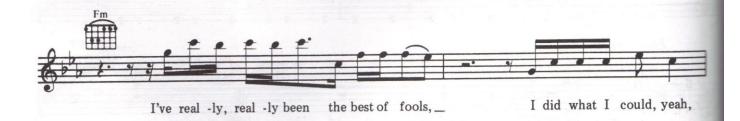
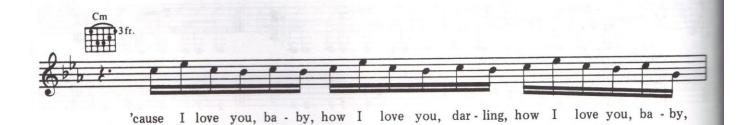
SINCE I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU

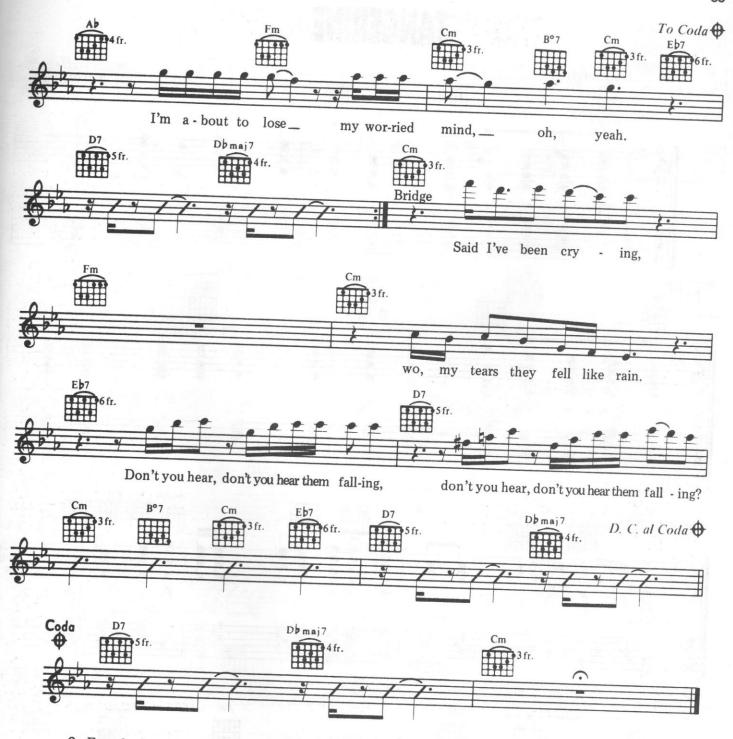












2. Everybody trying to tell me that you didn't mean me no good. I've been trying, Lord, let me tell you I really did the best I could. I've been working from seven to eleven every night; it kinda makes my life a drag. Lord, you know that ain't right. Since I've been loving you, I'm about to lose my worried mind.

Bridge

3. Do you remember, mama, when I knocked upon your door? I said you had the nerve to tell me you didn't want me no more.

I open my front door, hear my back door slam; you know I must have one of them new-fangled,

I've been working from seven to eleven every night; it kinda makes my life a drag, A drag, drag, ah, yeah, it makes a drag.

Since I've been loving you, I'm about to lose my worried mind.