

# Ground Loop Blues

Words & Music, Marian McKenzie



1. I went to see my ba - by, she was in that lab a - lone, I said, "Hey, tell me,  
2. "When I came in this morn - ing, the weath - er it was fine, I checked my in - ter -  
3. "Oh, you may think a sine wave Has got to be a fine wave But when I saw that  
4. "I hun - ted for that ground, but a roach was all I found, I've ad - ded new re -  
5. I said, "Come on, now, Ba - by, I can see you've had e - nough, We all know fix - ing



Ba - by, why aren't you com - ing home?" She said, "It's ground loops.  
- fer - ence and the sun re - fused to shine! It's ground loops-  
screen, I felt rage at the ma - chine; You know it's ground loops!  
- sisters till my thumbs de - ve - oped blisters, Damn these ground loops!  
ground loops is a job that's pret - ty tough. For - get the ground loops.



I've got 'em real - ly bad. And if I  
Those things are ev - ry - where! I've got a  
I'm like those Greek gals with the sieve. Be - cause I  
I'm feel - ing like a dunce! - - Just  
Come get some sup - per and a snooze. - Then to -



can't get all these ground loops, I'll tell you, it is gon - na drive me mad!  
six - ty hertz di - lem - ma, And it makes me want to scream and tear my hair!  
try and try to fix them, But I can't, and I just feel too blue to live.  
pass the fire ex - tinguish - er; I'll take out all the blast - ed things at once."  
- mor - row you'll be read - y To come back and shake your ground loop blues."

