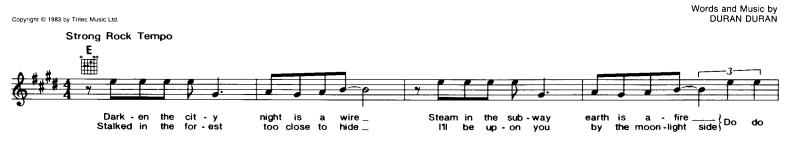
A HUNDRED POUNDS OF CLAY



HUNGRY LIKE THE WOLF





I went to see a gypsy, And had my fortune read.
 I went to see a gypsy, And had my fortune read.
 I hung my head in sorrow, When she said what she said.

Well I can tell you people, The news was not so good.

She said your baby has quit you, This time she's gone for good.