Oh, Singer

Jeannie C. Riley

Oh singer, sing me an old song yeah
Oh singer, sing me an old song
Sing me an old song about cotton balesTell me how the good earth feels
Down in the high white cotton, yeah
'Cause in my life I'll never get to walk
On my knees in the fieldsOh singer, sing about the railroad
Sing about a coal shovellin' fireman on the L&N rail
Let me gather 'round the fire with all the people in the depot
'Cause in my life, singer, I'll never ride those coal fired trainsTake me back, oh singer, take me back
I'm livin' a life I can't slow down cept with a song
And I wanna know how the people
Made it without the big corporations
And I wanna feel how the people lived when life was slowOh singer, take me to the river
Let me ride the big river boat down to New Orleans
Let me lean overboard and wash my hands in the Mississipi water
'Cause singer, I can only ride that boat in a song you singTake me back, oh singer, take me back
I'm livin' a life I can't slow down 'cept with a song
And I wanna know how the people
Made it without the big corporations
And I wanna feel how the people lived when life was slowI'm livin' a life I can't slow down 'cept with a song
And I wanta know how the people
Made it without a big corporation
And I wanta feel how the people lived when life was slowOh singer, sing me an old song, yeah
Sing me an old song about cotton bales
Tell me how the good earth feels
Down in the high white cotton, yeah
'Cause in my life I'll never get to walk
On my knees in the fields in the fields

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