

# Willie & Laura Mae Jones

## Dusty Springfield

Willie and Laura Mae Jones were our neighbors a long time back  
They lived right down the road from us in a shack, just like our shack  
The people worked the land together, and we learned to count on each other  
When you live off the land you don't have the time to think about another man's colour  
The cotton was high and the corn was growin' fine  
But that was another place and another time  
We'd sit out on the front porch in the evenin' when the sun went  
down  
Willie would play and the kids would sing and everybody would mess around  
And Daddy bring on his guitar, we'd play all through the night  
And every now and then ol' Willie would grin and say  
'Hey you play alright' (and that made me feel so good)  
I remember the best times of all when Saturday came  
around  
We'd always stop by Willie's house and say  
'Do y'all need anything from town?'  
He'd say 'No, but why don't cha all stop on your way back through  
And I'll get Laura Mae to cook us some barbecue (you know, they good)  
'The cotton was high and the corn was  
growin' fine (yes it was)  
But that was another place and another time  
The years rolled past our land, and took back what they'd given  
We all knew we'd have to move if we were gonna make a livin'  
So we all moved on and went about our separate ways  
Sure it was hard to say goodbye to Willie and Laura Mae (Jones), oh yeah  
The cotton was high and the corn was  
growin' fine (yes it was)  
But that was another place and another time  
The cotton was high and the corn was growin' fine (the cotton was  
growin' fine)  
But that was another place and another time

Songwriters

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