

The Lemon Song

Train

I should have quit you, long time ago
Uh yeah yeah long time ago
I wouldn't be here, my children, down on this killin' floor I should have listened, baby, to my second mind
No, I should have listened, baby, to my second mind
Every time I go away and leave you, darling
You send me the blues way down the line, no Oh give my baby, oh my my my it take down
Every time with my babe, keep me satisfied
Tell everyone 'bout my babe, if I held you in my eyes People worry, babe, I can't keep you satisfied
Let me tell you baby, you ain't nothin' but a two-bit, no-good jive Went to sleep last night, worked as hard as I
can
Bring home my money, you take my money, give it to another man
I should have quit you, baby, such a long time ago
I wouldn't be here with all my troubles, down on this killing floor Squeeze me baby, till the juice runs down my
leg
Squeeze me baby, till the juice runs down my leg
The way you squeeze my lemon, I'm gonna fall right out of bed Hey, hey, hey, hey, baby, bay, baby, baby,
hey, hey, hey, hey
I'm gonna leave my children down on this killing floor

Songwriters

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