

Jim Beam and the Coon Ass

Corrosion of Conformity

I feel that south wind blowin'
Its telling me a sin
I hear that devil howlin'
Howlin' on me again
But that's alright
That's alright, that's alright
That's alright little mama
That friend o'mine your mine I hear that bottle knockin'
Knockin' at my door
He left me up in Mempville
Don't come around no more
But that's OK
That's OK, that's OK
That's OK little mama
That goddamn bottles here to stay
Take me home Johnny!
I hear that city callin'
Callin' me back home
I hear that city callin'
It won't leave me alone
But that's alright
That's alright, that's alright
That's alright little mama
That steamer leaves tomorrow night
That's alright little mama
That steamer leaves tomorrow night Damn sure! You piece of shit...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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