

Rockin' Chair

The Mills Brothers

Old rocking chair's got me, my cane by my side
Fetch me that gin, son, 'fore I tan your hide
Can't get from this cabin, goin' nowhere
Just set me here grabbin' at the flies 'round this rocking chair
My dear, old aunt Harriet, in Heaven she be
Send me sweet chariot, for the end of the trouble I see
Old rocking chair gets it, judgment day is here
Chained to my rocking chair
Old rocking chair's got me, son
(Rocking chair got you father)
And my cane by my side
(Yes, your cane by your side)
Now fetch me that old gin, son
(Ain't got no gin, father)
'Fore I tan your hide, now
(You're gonna tan my hide)
You know, I can't get from this old cabin
(What cabin? Joking)
And I ain't goin' nowhere
(Why ain't you goin' nowhere?)
Well, just sittin' me here grabbin'
(Grabbin')
At these flies 'round this old rocking chair
(Rocking chair)
Now you remember dear old Aunt Harriet
(Aunt Harriet)
How long in Heaven she be?
(She's up in Heaven)
Send me down, send me down, sweet chariot
(Sweet chariot)
For the end of this trouble I see
(I see, daddy)
Old rocking chair gets it, son
(Rocking chair get it, father)
And judgment day is here, too
(Your judgment day is here)
And I'm chained to my rocking, old rocking chair

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