

# Leona

## Stonewall Jackson

Leona, Leona you tell him you're through  
You tell him Leona, about me and you  
You tell him we're married with a baby up to  
You tell him Leona, you tell him you're through  
You laughed as I pleaded and walked out the door  
To meet him, to kiss him, to shame me once more  
I knew where to find you just follow the sign  
Dancing and dining cocktails and wine  
The sidewalk was crowded in front of the bar  
I heard the sirens of black police car  
Two bodies lay crumbled a woman, a man  
His wife stood there by you, a gun in her hand  
Leona, Leona it's over and through  
The baby is crying and calling for you  
For me there's no difference, I've knew for so long  
That some day you'd leave me and now you are gone

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