Bo Weevil

Frank Fairfield

On Saturday night, where I was born, down on the farm Guitar plinking and we started singing 'til the break of dawn About twelve o'clock ev'rything gets hot, up steps old Jones We started clappin' and he started singin' a sweet little country song

Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil, where've you been all day Your momma's been lookin', hasn't stopped lookin' since you went away Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil, where did you go and stay Your momma's been lookin', hasn't stopped lookin' since you went away

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