

Lost John

Etta Baker

Yeah baby
This here's a story about Lost John
Lost John done flew the coop
How many long gone?
Lost John standin' by the railroad track
Waitin' for the freight train to come back
Freight train come back and never made no stop
Lost John thought he'd have to ride on top
Well, he's long, long, long gone
And he's long, long, long gone
Yeah, Lost John came into the country woman's house
Sat down there as quiet, just as quiet as a mouse
She said, "Now Mister Lost John, be my friend
Be my friend up until the end?
Well, he's long, long, long gone
(Well, I'm talkin' 'bout it)
And he's long, long, long gone
(Yeah, he came in country woman's house)
Lost John came into a country woman's house
Sat there as quiet, quiet as a mouse
Said, "Mister Lost John, be my friend
Be my friend until the end?

Well, I'm long, long, long gone
Well, I'm long, long, long gone
She said, "Lost John don't you have no fear
I'm sending for the porter, gonna buy some beer?
He said, "Now woman don't you buy no beer
The cop is on my trail and soon be here?
Well, I'm long, long, long gone
Well, he's long, long, long gone
(Makin' a pair of shoes of his own)
Well, they caught Lost John, put him in the pen
Summer break and gone and now he's out again
If anybody asks you who sung this song
Tell 'em Lonnie Donegan been here and gone
Well, he's long, long, long gone
Well, he's long, long, long gone
One more time

Well, he's long, long, long gone
(He's goin', he's goin')
Well, he's long, long, gone

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