Junco Partner

Minimatic

Down the road came a Junco Partner
Boy, he was loaded as can be
He was knocked out, knocked out loaded
He was a'wobblin' all over the streetSinging six months ain't no sentence
Yeah and one year ain't no time
I was born in Angola
Serving fourteen to ninety nineWell I wish I had me one million dollars
Oh, one million to call my own, call my own
I would raise me, and say, "Grow for me baby"
Raise me a tobacco farmTake a walk, take a walk
Junco Partner
[Incomprehensible]Well, when I had me a great deal of money
Yeah, I had mighty good things all over town
Now I ain't got no more money
All of my good friends they're putting me downSo now I gotta pawn my ratchet and pistol
Yeah I'm gonna pawn my watch and chain, chain, chain
I would have pawned my sweet Gabriella
But the smart girl she wouldn't sign her nameDown the road, down the road, down the road
Down the road came a Junco Partner
Boy, he was loaded as can be
He was knocked out, knocked out loaded, loaded, loaded, loaded
He was 'wobblin' all over the street
Take a walk, I can't walkDown the road came a Junco Partner
Hey mister he called out to me
And it was three things he said
[Incomprehensible]Junco Partner
[Incomprehensible]Well I'm down, yes I'm getting thirsty
Pour me out a good beer, when I'm dry
Just, just give me whiskey, when I'm thirsty
Well give me headstone when I dieDown the road

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