

# Willie & Laura Mae Jones

## Dusty Springfield

Willie and Laura Mae Jones  
Were our neighbors a long time back  
They lived right down the road from us  
In a shack just like our shack  
The people worked the land together  
And we learned to count on each other  
When you live off the land  
You don't have the time to think about another man's color  
The cotton was high  
And the corn was growing fine  
But that was another place and another time  
Sit out on the front porch  
In the evening when the sun went down  
Willie would play and the kids would sing  
And everybody would mess around  
Daddy'd bring out his guitar  
And play on through the night  
Every now and then ol' Willie would grin and say  
"Hey, you play all right"  
Made me feel so good  
I remember the best times of all  
When Saturday came around  
We all would stop by Willie's house and say  
"Do y'all need anything from town?"  
He'd say "no, but why don't y'all  
Stop on the way back through?"  
And I'll get Laura Mae, yeah, to cook up some barbecue"  
And you know that's good  
The cotton was high  
And the corn was growing fine, yes it was  
But that was another place and another time  
Oh, the years rolled past the land  
And took back what they'd given  
We all knew we had to move  
If we were gonna make a living  
So we all moved off  
And went about our separate ways  
It sure was hard to say goodbye  
To Willie and Laura Mae, oh yeah

(Jones)

The cotton was high  
And the corn was growing fine, yes, it was  
But that was another place and another time  
I remember so well  
The cotton was high  
And the corn was growing fine, yes, it was  
(The cotton looked so fine)  
But that was another place and another time  
And it felt so good

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