Lost John Boogie

Wayne Raney

Well the funniest sight that i ever did see,
Was Lost John a'boogying through Tennessee,
He had no shoes for to cover his feet,
Begging the women for his bread and meat,
One woman said get away from here John,
'Fore i take my broom and hurry you on.

He's long gone,
Where did he go,
He boogied his way through Mexico.

Lost John liked to boogie when things was right,
He'd boogie all day,
And he'd boogie all night,
Until at last when his feet got cold,
He said take me home boy's,
I'm a little to old.

He's long gone,
Where did he go,
He boogied his way through Mexico.

Well the last thing i saw of long Lost John,
He had a gal with a nose,
As long as your arm,
A long loose chin,
And her toes turned in,
She could drink ten gallons of red hot gin.

He's long gone,
Where did he go,
He boogied his way through Mexico.

Lyrics submitted by Jud.

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