

Big Bill Broonzy

"Goin' Back To My Plow"

Visit "[Goin' Back To My Plow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was a plowhand for forty years, I swore I would never
plow no more
Yeah, I was a plowhand for forty years, I swore I would
never plow no more
Now, I'm a married man, now, oh, Lord, there ain't no
more so and so

I'm goin' back to my plow, Lord, and a woman is the
cause of it all
Yes, back to my plow now, yes, and a woman is the
cause of it all
Now, she said "If you don't raise no cotton, oh, Lord,
Bill we won't have no money in the fall"

I'm goin' git my honey, I mean my old mule too
I'm goin' git my honey, I declare I'm goin' git my old
mule too
Now, I have really promised, oh, lord, I really got that to
do

Farmin' is alright, girl, if you know just what to do
Farmin' is alright, girl, I declare, if you know just what
to do
'Cause it killed my old grand pappy, oh, Lord, I declare
I'm gonna make it kill me too

Ev'ry night, I'm callin' John, Jake and Pat
Yeah, ev'ry night I'm callin' John, Jake and Pat
Now, I had a dream last night, oh, Lord, that old mule
was in my hat

Visit [Big Bill Broonzy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.