

Jackie Greene

"The Ballad Of Sleepy John"

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Any day now the sky could fall
And Iâ€™m not one to complain
But this donâ€™t feel like no paradise at all
Down on the corner in the rain

Old Kentucky, heâ€™s a friend of mine
He got them Fayette County blues
Ainâ€™t no woman ever keep the man in line
And there ainâ€™t no woman he can refuse

Well I stumbled in with my guitar
And bought a drink behind the bar
Sat in with the band until 2:00
Then I said:

â€œtoo much whiskey make me tumble homeâ€
â€œtoo much Jesus make me prayâ€
â€œtoo much love and Lord I feel so all aloneâ€
â€œbut thatâ€™s all right mama, thatâ€™s OKâ€

Causeâ€™ Sweet Serrita, sheâ€™s behind the bar
Sheâ€™s got the towel in her hand
Lord release her, sheâ€™s only 24
And sheâ€™s doing the best that she can

Well I donâ€™t know, but I been told
That freedom is an open road
But I guess it all depends on how you drive
While youâ€™re alive

Now people tell me Iâ€™m the Lucky One
But that donâ€™t matter much to me
Causeâ€™ I ainâ€™t nothing but my fatherâ€™s son
And thatâ€™s all Iâ€™m ever gonna be

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