

## **Johnnie Bassett And The Blues Insurgents**

### **"Johnnie's Comin' Home"**

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Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm bumm)

Ridin' in a boxcar  
On the old Sante Fe  
On my way from Texas  
To California

I feel the time has come  
To rest my weary bones  
So I'm writin' here  
The very last will  
Of hobo Jonnie Jones.

(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm bumm)

To my sister Kate  
In New Orleans  
I leave the memory of those things  
She fed me  
When I knocked upon her door

I'm leavin' her  
That woodpile job  
She can have my goldwatch bob (?)

Farewell, Johnnnie's comin' home.  
Farewell, Johnnnie's comin' home.

(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm bumm)

To my brother Sam  
In Alabam'

I leave the memory of that ham  
We stole  
From farmer Brown one day.

I'm leavin' you  
The dreams we had  
Sorry mine  
Turned out so bad.

Farewell, Johnnnie's comin' home.  
Farewell, Johnnnie's comin' home.

(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm bumm)

To my daddy  
In my old home town  
If my daddy's still around  
Then save  
That fishin' rod we made

Daddy take that fishin' rod  
And catch us both a mess of cod

Farewell, Johnnnie's comin' home.  
Farewell, Johnnnie's comin' home.

(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm)  
(Bum bumm bumm bumm)

To my mother up  
In heaven above  
Awaitin' there  
For me with love

Tell her I never more will roam  
Mother, mother, wait for me  
Open up those gates for me  
Mamma your Jonnie's comin' home  
(Come home)  
Mamma your Jonnie's comin' home  
(Come home)  
Mamma your Jonnie's comin' home!

