

Johnny Jenkins

"Rollin' Stone"

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Lord I wished I, was a little catfish
Swimmin in a oh a, deep blue sea
I have all those good little fishes
Swimming out to me
Swimming out to meet me boy
Swimming out to meet me
And I cried, sure enough I did
I'm telling you baby, sure enough I did

I walks on down, to my baby's house
Lord and I sit down hey, on her step
She says come on in, come on in Johnny boy
My husband just now left
My husband just now left
I tell he just now left people
Lord he just now left honey
And I cried, sure enough I did
Lord help myself

I walks on in, lord and I sit on down
But there's one thing hey, I just can't understand
She cook cold grits for her husband
It's good for me baby
It's good for me baby
Lord this poor man, cooking for this poor man
And I cried, yes I did
People now I tell you I cried
Lord help myself

I walks on in and I sits on down
Lord there's one thing hey, I just can't understand
She cooking cold grits for her husband
Cold grits for her man
This is for her man
Lord she cooking for her man
Cooking for her man
And I cried, yes I did
I tell you babe, I keep on telling you

I walks on down, to my little baby's house
And I told you that I sat down hey
Lord I stood up for her

She says a come on in, come on in Johnny boy
Lord he just now left
My husband just now left
Gonna be all here by myself
Oh all by myself baby
Oh how it gonna be
I cried, yes I told I cried
I believe I'm gonna cry too
I believe I'm gonna she'd a tear

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