

## Lonnie Johnson

### "A Story About Barbara"

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Man, Barbara 's a kind of woman, a man don't find  
every day.  
Yes, Barbara 's the kind of woman, a man don't find  
every day.  
She 's got a way of stealin' in your heart, just don't want  
her to get away.

She 's so good lookin', when I need her she 's always  
'round.  
Yes, she 's so good lookin', when I need her she 's  
always 'round.  
And when she says, "Daddy, did you call me?" She  
made my love come fallin' down.

She 's so fine, so mella, with coal black curly hair.  
Yes, so fine and mella, with coal black curly hair.  
And every part spells love, oh Jack, and it's really there.

Man, you ain't seen nothing, till you dig Barbara from  
her head on down.  
Man, you ain't seen nothin', till you dig Barbara from  
her head on down.  
Jack, she can bring a dead man back to life, and make  
a hound dog root up the ground.

Yes, Barbara 's so fine and mella, I'm afraid to leave  
her home.  
Yes, my baby 's so fine and mella, I'm afraid to leave  
her home.  
'Cause I know I would drop dead, if I'd come home and  
find my baby gone.

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