

Lonnie Johnson

"C. C. Rider"

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C. C. Rider, see what you have done.
You've made me love you, now your man has come.
C. C. Rider, see what you have done.

C. C. Rider, where did you stay last night?
C. C. Rider, your hair 's not combed and your clothes
don't fit you right.
You never brought it back home till the sun was shinin'
bright.

C. C. Rider, why did you lie to me? Oh yes you did!
C. C. Rider, oh, why did you lie to me?
You swore that you loved me, still had your "used to
be."

Gonna buy me a shotgun, just as long as I am tall.
Gonna buy me a shotgun, long as I am tall.
Goinna shoot you pretty woman, you're the cause of it
all.

I'd rather lay my head, on some lonesome railroad
track.
I'd rather lay my head, on some lonesome railroad
track.
And let that train take my life, rather than to have you
back.

Well, I'm goin' up on that mountain, holler like a
mountain jack.
Yes, I'm goin' up on that mountain, and holler like a
mountain jack
Goinna try my best to bring my old time lover back.

'Cause I'm gonna leave you C. C. Rider, I won't be back
until fall.
Gonna leave you, little mama, and I won't be back until
fall.
If I run across a bowlegged woman, I won't come home
at all.

