

Lonnie Johnson

"Home Last Night"

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Went home last night, couldn't even get in my room.
Went home last night, couldn't even get in my room.
Watched as she was maimin' just 'cross my baby's
room.

Put my head upon the keyhole, this is what made me
scream.
Yes, eyein' the keyhole, this is what made me scream.
Said, "Take it easy mama, your sheets, your nights is
clean."

I stood there till the tears came rollin' down.
I stood there till the tears came rollin' down.
I felt just like this boy from across the town.

She got ways like a devil, don't mean no good at all.
Used to come home at midnight, and now she don't do
it at all.
I done told you, just about my love.
My money 's all gone, my love flew 'way like a Georgia
dove.

If you want it in Chicago, your poor little neck 's down
on the line.
You want it in Chicago, your poor little neck 's down on
the line.
No man in town can get his love where I get mine.

Goodbye, goodbye, yes gal I'm goin'.
Goodbye, goodbye, yes gal I'm goin'.
May be back to see you when you change your low
down ways.

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