

Lonnie Johnson

"Long Time Blues"

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VS: Well, hello there Lonnie, where have you been?
You know I haven't seen your smilin' face in I don't
know when.

LJ: Well, baby, I been around from town to town.
But from what I can hear, you been kickin' the gong
around.

VS: Well, I'm still your gal, can't you plainly see?

LJ: Well, come on pretty baby, you still look good to me.

VS: Honey, do you remember when you and I lived on
Slap Happy Street?

You was jivin' every good lookin' broad that you
happened to meet.

LJ: Well I been throwin' the bull, from Texas, Mexico,
and Spain,

But can't you plainly see, I am still your lovin' man?

VS/LJ: That makes me happy, happy as I can be.

LJ: How could you ever part baby, you mean so much to
me?

LJ: I'm so happy, back on my stompin' ground.

LJ: I'm so glad, baby you didn't put me down.

VS: Well, I'm so glad, your baby 's been kicked around.

VS: Well, get out you wallet, let's go an' have some fun.
Get out you wallet, baby, let's have some fun.

LJ: Well, you know I stays ready baby, stays ready from
sun to sun.

LJ: Now, I've got money from the north, and money
from the south.

VS: Well, give it to me baby, and shut your mouth.

That'll make me happy, happy as I can be.

Well, nobody don't know honey, but you, your money,
and me.

LJ: Here's your money from the east, your money from
the west.

You know Lonnie always give Vickie the best.

So, buy yourself a stole, and a limousine too.

But don't let me catch another man ridin' with you.

You'd be so unhappy, happy as I can be.
If I don't love you mama, a Billy goat can climb a tree.

VS: Hey, hey Mr. Johnson, you been gone a long, long
time.
While you were away you didn't send me a lousy dime.
Don't come here, tryin' to be my boss.
You just about to make sweet mama cross.
I'm unhappy, unhappy as I can be.
Why don't you stake 'em out in Texas, and don't bring
that bull to me?

LJ: Now, look you bad mama, just listen to me.
Beatin' up your chops, an' you're full of misery.
Just give you a mink stole, and a limousine too.
If you keep beatin' up your chops, I'm take 'em both
from you.
You'll be so unhappy â€¦
VS: Yes, Mr. Daddy.
LJ: It's like a ship that 's lost at sea.
You don't want no foolin', come on make love to me.
VS: Yeah, Mr. Daddy.

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