

Lonnie Johnson

"Rockin' Chair"

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Old rockin' chair 's got me, son.
Cane by my side.
Oh, fetch me that gin, son,
Before I tan your hide.
I can't get away from this old cabin,
I ain't goin' nowhere.
I'm just settin' here slappin' and yellin',
At these flies 'round my old rockin' chair.

Your old aunt Harriet,
Here in heaven she may be.
Swing low sweet chariot,
It's the end of my troubles I see.

Old rockin' chair's got me son,
Judgement day is nye,
And I'm chained to my old rockin' chair.

Old rockin' chair 's got me, son.
Cane by my side € [song fades out]

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