

Adrienne Young "Don't Get Weary"

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Don't Get Weary
Uncle Dave Macon
Don't get weary, don't get weary children
Don't get weary, I'm coming from the ball

Nashville full of big hotels,
Chattanooga full of saloons
Knoxville full of republicans
And Memphis loves the Blues

Don't get weary, don't get weary children
Don't get weary, I'm coming from the ball

Wish I had a sugar rump,
Sugar by the pound
Great big bowl to stir it in
Pretty gal to hand it around

Don't get weary, don't get weary children
Don't get weary, I'm coming from the ball

Big bee sucks the blossom,
Little bee makes the honey
Poor man picks cotton and corn,
Rich man see the money

Don't get weary, don't get weary children
Don't get weary, I'm coming from the ball

Daddy had a big ole gal;
He brought her from the South
Hair so curly on her head,
She could not shut her mouth

Don't get weary, don't get weary children
Don't get weary, I'm coming from the ball

People on the corner
Watching us go by
Could not see us very long,
Cos Bobtail, he could fly

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