

Mel Tillis

"Leona"

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(Ken McDuffie)

Leona was a woman that lived in our town
Pretty as a picture with big ol' eyes of brown
She danced and she partied almost every night
Leona only lived with things that wasn't right.

Leona, Leona
Your ways are so strange
Leona, Leona
Your will you ever change.

One night she was dancin' she met an older man
She thought that he had money and he became
Leona's plan
And as she cast her evil spell upon her older prey
She had that old man dreaming he was in his younger
days.

She took him in her pretty home and turned the lights
down low
As the old man's heart beat faster his eyes began to
glow
She kissed him she loved him she gave off her charms
But the old man he died that night in Leona's arms.

Leona, Leona
Your ways are so strange
Leona, Leona
Your will you ever change.

There were many at the funeral they seen Leona cried
When the preacher told the people how the old man
had died
But after it was over and they had him in the ground
Leona had that preacher man and headin' back to
town.

Leona, Leona
Your ways are so strange
Leona, Leona

Your will you ever change.

Leona, Leona

Your ways are so strange

Leona, Leona

Your will you ever change...

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