

## Brothers Four

### "Darling Corey"

Visit "[Darling Corey](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

(Fred Brooks)

Wake up, wake up Darlin' Cora  
Wanna see you one more time  
The sheriff and his hound dogs a coming  
I gotta move on down the line.

I don't know why darlin' Cora  
Don't know what the reason can be  
But I never had found a single town  
Where me and my boss-man agree.

I ain't a man to be played with  
I ain't nobody's toy  
Been working for my pay for a long, long time  
How come he still calls me boy.

Well I'd rather drink muddy water  
And sleep in a hollowed out log  
Than to hang around in this old town  
And be treated like a dirty dog.

Well I whopped that man darlin' Cora  
And he fell down where he stood  
Don't know if I was wrong darlin' Cora  
But Lord it sure felt good.

If it wasn't so dark darlin' Cora  
You'd see tears trickling down my face  
It breaks my heart darlin' Cora  
But I got to leave this place.

Wake up, wake up darlin' Cora...

Visit [Brothers Four](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.