

Seems like I heard that lonesome Sunnyland blow
Seems like I heard that lonesome Sunnyland blow
Now it blowing just like it won't be back no more

Well I feel bad this morning, feel just like I want to cry
Feel bad this morning, feel just like I want to cry
Well my baby rode that Sunnyland this mornin',
She didn't even once say goodbye

I got a letter from my baby, and she said she was coming home
Got a letter from my baby, and she said she was coming home
Well sat around waiting, baby, and I hope it won't be long

She said, cool down papa, now you better change your way
She said, cool down papa, and you better change your way
Yeah, it's true, you know I love you baby, and you gonna need m
y help someday