

Boll Weevil

Bobby Bare

Now boll weevil just look like bove
Come on with Mexico
All the way through Texas I'm looking for a home
Looking for a home

Now the first time I see the boll weevil
He's sitting on the square
Next time I see the boll weevil
Got all his family there

Looking for a home
Looking for a home

Now the farmer say to the weevil
What makes your head so red?
Then walking in his hot sun
It's a wonder I ain't late

Looking for a home
Looking for a home

Then the boll weevil told the farmer
You better sell your machine
Cause when I'm through with your cotton house
You can even buy gasoline

Gotta have a home
Gonna be my home

And the farmer take the boll weevil
Put him into red hot sand
The weevil said with mighty heart
But I'll take it like a man

Be my home
Gonna be my home

And the farmer took the boll weevil
Put him into red hot fire
The weevil said to the farmer
I must say I'm hot

Be my home
Gonna be my home

Then the boll weevil say to the farmer
I'd like to wish you well
The farmer said to the boll weevil
Wish you were in hell

Looking for a home
Looking for a home

Now if anyone happens to ask it
You that was had to sing his song
Tell him a long legged guitar
Pick it with a bad blue duckin long

Looking for a home
I ain't got no home

I ain't got no home boss
I ain't got no home