

Willie & Laura Mae Jones

Dusty Springfield

Willie and Laura Mae Jones
Were our neighbors a long time back
They lived right down the road from us
In a shack just like our shack

The people worked the land together
And we learned to count on each other
When you live off the land
You don't have the time to think about another man's color

The cotton was high
And the corn was growing fine
But that was another place and another time

Sit out on the front porch
In the evening when the sun went down
Willie would play and the kids would sing
And everybody would mess around

Daddy'd bring out his guitar
And play on through the night
Every now and then ol' Willie would grin and say
"Hey, you play all right"
Made me feel so good

I remember the best times of all
When Saturday came around
We all would stop by Willie's house and say
"Do y'all need anything from town?"

He'd say "no, but why don't y'all
Stop on the way back through?
And I'll get Laura Mae, yeah, to cook up some barbecue"
And you know that's good

The cotton was high
And the corn was growing fine, yes it was
But that was another place and another time

Oh, the years rolled past the land
And took back what they'd given
We all knew we had to move
If we were gonna make a living

So we all moved off
And went about our separate ways
It sure was hard to say goodbye
To Willie and Laura Mae, oh yeah
(Jones)

The cotton was high
And the corn was growing fine, yes, it was
But that was another place and another time

I remember so well
The cotton was high
And the corn was growing fine, yes, it was

(The cotton looked so fine)
But that was another place and another time
And it felt so good