Sunny Land

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 my help some day