Well I brought my rockin' chair, put it in my back yard My baby went away and left me, and that ain't all

She left me reelin' and a-rocking, talking all out my head She left me reelin' and a-rocking, talking all out my head Well and I feel so bad, I wish that I was dead

That's why I'm gonna go away, won't be back till fall If I find me a good little girl, I won't come back at all

I won't be reeling and a-rocking, talking all out my head I won't be reeling and a-rocking, talking all out my head And I'll be feeling so glad, I'll never wish I was dead

[Instrumental]