

The Ballad Of Sleepy John

Jackie Greene

Any day now the sky could fall
And I'm not one to complain
But this don't feel like no paradise at all
Down on the corner in the rain

Old Kentucky, he's a friend of mine
He got them Fayette County blues
Ain't no woman ever keep the man in line
And there ain't no woman he can refuse

Well I stumbled in with my guitar
And bought a drink behind the bar
Sat in with the band until 2:00
Then I said:

"too much whiskey make me tumble home"
"too much Jesus make me pray"
"too much love and Lord I feel so all alone"
"but that's all right mama, that's OK"

Cause' Sweet Serrita, she's behind the bar
She's got the towel in her hand
Lord release her, she's only 24
And she's doing the best that she can

Well I don't know, but I been told
That freedom is an open road
But I guess it all depends on how you drive
While you're alive

Now people tell me I'm the Lucky One
But that don't matter much to me
Cause' I ain't nothing but my father's son
And that's all I'm ever gonna be