

# Jody's Got Your Girl And Gone

Johnnie Taylor

Every guy I know  
Trying to get ahead  
Working two jobs  
Til you're almost dead  
(You tell em)

Work your fingers  
Right down to the bone  
There's a cat named Jody  
Sneaking around in your home

There's a cat named Jody  
In every town  
Spending lots of cash  
And just riding around

Ride on, Jody  
Ride on, ride on  
With your bad self  
Jody

The ashes in your ashtray  
Footprints on your carpet  
While you work all day  
He even got the nerve  
To sleep in your bed  
Sit down at the table  
Eat your bread

When you get home  
After working hard all day  
Jody's got your girl  
And he don't play

I said  
Ain't no sense in going home  
Jody's got your girl and gone

(It ain't no sense in going home)  
(You gotta get home but  
You work too hard)  
(It ain't no sense in going home)  
(You gotta get home but  
You work too hard)

Ain't no sense in going home  
Jody's got your girl and gone)  
I tell you, Jody's got  
Your girl and gone  
(Ain't no sense in going home)

When you discover  
Your gross neglect  
It'll be too late to  
Give your woman respect

You'll hunt down Jody

Dead or alive  
Ten thousand dollar reward  
For Jody's hide

Ain't no sense in going home  
Jody's got your girl and gone