

# Morgana Jones

Kenny Rogers

Morgana Jones was a middle aged woman  
She was ugly as she could be  
Looking for a kid about half her age  
To show him what there was to see

Morgana knew more tricks than Houdini  
She could make a blind man see  
Make a crippled man run along  
High hurdles and Morgana's coming after me.

Morgana leave me alone  
I don't need none of your action  
Morgana leave me alone  
I got my own kind of satisfaction.

I gave ten dollars for an hour and a half  
God, it sure went fast!  
Morgana kept her eyes on her watch  
She knew how long I'd last

Many was the time I'd hide up in the hills  
It was that or the undertaker  
And morning would come and I'd tip-toe out  
And pray to God I wouldn't wake her!

Morgana leave me alone  
I don't need none of your action  
Morgana leave me alone  
I got my own kind of satisfaction.

Now that I think about poor Morgana  
She really wasn't all there  
I know she's not the best I've known  
But she's sure not the worst I've had

It really didn't matter when she said it was over  
I didn't have to bother  
The thing that hurt when she looked at me  
Said I'd never be as good as my father.

Morgana leave me alone  
I don't need none of your action  
Morgana leave me alone  
I got my own kind of satisfaction

Don't you talk about Morgana