

France Chance

Ry Cooder

Drop down baby, just like showers of rain
I hate to hear my fair brown call my name, yeah
I hate to hear my fair brown call my name
Well, she calls so loud, and the poor girl calls so plain

Walks to the station, tears running down
I got news, my baby, done left town, yeah
I got news, my baby, 'cause he done blow this town
Well, I got great news, my baby, he done blow this town

Blues started calling me like Ronny and France
Looks like that other guy won't allow me no chance, yeah
Well, it looks like, to me, that other guy won't allow me all c
hance
Hum, hum, hum