I'm going to Brownsville, take that right hand road Well, I'm going to Brownsville, take that right hand road And I ain't gonna stop walking till I get in sweet mama's door

The girl I'm loving she's got great long curly hair
The girl I'm loving she's got great long curly hair
And her mama and her papa well, they sure don't allow me there

If you catch my jumper (?), babe, hanging upside your wall Well, if you catch my jumper (?), babe, hanging upside your wall

Well, you know by that I need my ashes hauled

I'm going to Brownsville, take that right hand road
I'm going to Brownsville, take that right hand road
And I ain't gonna stop walking till I get in sweet mama's door