Goodnight Irene

I asked your mother for you She told me that you was too young I wish dear Lord never have seen your face And I'm sorry that you ever been born.

Irene good night, Irene good night Goodnight I rene, good night Irene I'll get you in my dreams

Sometimes I lives in the country Sometimes I lives in town Sometimes I have a great notion To jump into the river and drown

I loves Irene, God knows I do Loves her till the sea runs dry If Irene turns her back on me I'm gonna take morphine and die

Stop ramblin' and stop gamblin' Quit staying out late at night Come home into your wife and your family Sit down by the fireside bright

Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene I'll get you in my dreams

Ry Cooder