

Willie And Lauramae Jones

Shelby Lynne

Willie and Laura Mae Jones
Were our neighbors a long time back
They lived right down the road from us
In a shack, just like our shack

They worked in land together
And we learned to count on each other
When you live off the land you don't have time
To think about another man's color

We'd sit out on the front porch
In the evenin' when the sun go down
Willie would play and Laura would sing
And the children would dance around

I bring over my guitar and we'd play all through the night
And every now and then
Willie would grin and say, "Hey you play alright"
And Lord, that made me feel so good

The cotton was high and the corn was growin' fine
But that was another place and another time

Oh, years rolled past our land
And it took back what they'd given
We all knew that we'd have to move
If we're gonna make a livin'

So we all took off and went our separate ways
Sure was hard to say goodbye to Willie and Laura Mae

The years rolled by our door
And we heard from them no more
Until I saw Willie the other day
I said, "Y'all stop by tonight
And maybe we can sit down and eat a bite
We'd sure love to see your children and Laura Mae?"