

# Bo Weevil

Teresa Brewer

On Saturday night  
Where I was born  
Down on the farm

Guitar picking  
We started singing  
Til the break of dawn

About twelve o'clock  
Everything gets hot  
Up steps Pa Jones

We started clapping  
And he started singing  
This sweet little  
Country song

Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil  
Where you been all day  
Your mama's been looking  
Hasn't stopped looking  
Since you went away

Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil  
Why did you go and stay  
You'll get a licking  
As sure as I'm sitting  
On this bale of hay

Bo Weevil, Weevil  
Do do do do do  
Bo Weevil, Weevil  
Do do do do do

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Please come back some day