Down Brownie

When I woke up this mornin' Had a smile run across my face. My baby from town just had to get down, Come and drag me all over the place.

Gonta drive on a flatbed trailer truck Down on highway fifty-nine. I had the blues and my baby, she knew She's holdin' little piece of mind.

Down brownie, My brownie downtown, Down brownie.

Got my share and I'm a black hand cottonfield Just to try and keep myself alive. Eatin' red beans and rice with the right sauce, it's nice Or anything you want to try.

Now I'm hitchin' a ride back from Brownie's, I'm kind of sad but I feel alright. The cold night it stings but I got me some wings, I'll be flyin' into Houston tonight.