

I Ain't Gonna Work Tomorrow

Carlene Carter

And I may not work next day
Well I ain't going to work tomorrow
For it be a wet, rainy day
I'm a-going to leave this country
I'm a-going around this world
I'm a-going to leave this country
For the sake of one little girl
Well, she told me that she loved me
And it give my poor heart grief
Now she's got her back turned on me
And she's courting whoever she please
Well, I lost my money in gambling
And I lost my name, you see
I am nobody's darling
And nobody cares for me
Well, I ain't going to work tomorrow
And I may not work next day
Well I ain't going to work tomorrow
For it be a wet, rainy day
Don't you hear my banjo ringing
Don't you hear this mournful sound
Don't you hear those pretty girls laughing
Standing on the cold, cold ground
I'll hang my head in sorrow
I'll hang my head and cry
I'll hang my head in sorrow
As my darling passes by
Well, I ain't going to work tomorrow
And I may not work next day
Well I ain't going to work tomorrow
For it be a wet, rainy day