

Sleepy Eyed John

Johnny Horton

Well, way down yonder on Candy Creek
I whittled out a fiddle from a wagon seat
I tune my fiddle and I rub my bow
Play a little tune wherever I go

Sleepy-eyed John, you better get your britches on
Sleepy-eyed John better tie your shoe
Sleepy-eyed John, you better get your britches on
Try to get to heaven 'for the devil gets to you

Well, Sleepy-eyed John he stole a goose
The goose she clucked but she couldn't get loose
Said John to the goose, "If you don't be still
We'll miss our supper down in Candy ville"

Sleepy-eyed John, you better get your britches on
Sleepy-eyed John better tie your shoe
Sleepy-eyed John, you better get your britches on
Try to get to heaven 'for the devil gets to you

Now Sleepy-eyed John he had a wooden leg
The wooden leg was nothing but a little wooden peg
With one shoe off and one shoe on
Do the double-shuffle till the cows come home

Sleepy-eyed John, you better get your britches on
Sleepy-eyed John better tie your shoe
Sleepy-eyed John, you better get your britches on
Try to get to heaven 'for the devil gets to you

I took 20 dollars for to build a fence
I took my money and I ain't worked since
I sold my buggy and I sold my plow
I wouldn't take a dollar for my journey now

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Over the hickory and down the pine
The racoon left and the old hound whined
John said "Sick 'em", and the racoon left
They crossed Green River in a minute and a half

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