

# Willie and Laura Mae Jones

Shelby Lynne

Willie & 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

The people worked the land together  
And we learned to count on each other  
When you live off the land  
You don't have the time to think about another mans color

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

Sit out on the front porch  
In the evening when the sun went down  
Willie would play and the kids would sing  
And everybody would mess around  
Daddy'd bring out his guitar  
And play on through the night  
Every now and then ol Willie would grin and say  
Hey, you play all right  
Made me feel so good

I remember the best times of all  
When Saturday came around  
We all would stop by willies house and say  
Do ya'll need anything from town?  
He'd say no, but why don't ya'll stop on the way back through?  
And I'll get Laura Mae, yeah, to cook up some barbecue  
And you know thats good

The cotton was high and the corn was growing fine, yes it was  
But that was another place and another time

Oh, the years rolled past the land  
And took back what they'd given  
We all knew we had to move  
If we were gonna make a living

So we all moved off  
And went about our separate ways  
It sure was hard to say goodbye  
To Willie and Laura Mae (Jones), oh yeah

The cotton was high and the corn was growing fine, yes it was  
But that was another place and another time  
I remember so well  
The cotton looked so fine  
But that was another place and another time  
And it felt so good, yes it did