Rocks and Gravel

Harry Belafonte

Well it's early in the morning Baby when I rise a well a I got aches and pains lordy mama Makes a man want to die a well a Well it's hard it's hard lordy rollin ' Come on boys a well a It takes rocks and gravel to make a To make a solid road a well a Well it ain't ever done lordy mamma There's a captain that's got a gun a well a Well a whose ever told lady told a, He told a dirty lie a well a He said I heard that my woman done leave me Well o well a well I ain't been to Georgie, Georgie But I been told a well a They say that Georgie gals Lordy baby I got a sweet Jenny roll a well a