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(peak Billboard position # 17 in 1962)
Words and Music by John D. Loudermilk
James, James hold the ladder steady
James, James I'm packed tonight I'm ready
James, James hold the ladder steady
I'm a'comin' down to your ar-ar-rms
I'm a'comin' down to your arms.
Now James and I we went to mama and showed her my diamond ring
She said "my poor little baby, you must be crazy, to think of s
uch a
thing"
So James, James hold the ladder steady
James, James I'm packed tonight I'm ready
James, James hold the ladder steady
I'm a'comin' down to your ar-ar-rms
I'm a'comin' down to your arms.
Now James and I we went to daddy and said that we want to be we
Daddy said "nope, you'll just have to elope" and laughed as he
went to
bed
But James, James hold the ladder steady
James, James I'm packed tonight I'm ready
James, James hold the ladder steady
I'm a'comin' down to your ar-ar-rms
I'm a'comin' down to your arms.
I'd hate to see 'em in the morning when they both completely fl
ip
He'll be sayin' "they cain't", she'll be feeling faint
And I'll be kissing my husband's lips
So James, James hold the ladder steady
James, James I'm packed tonight I'm ready
James, James hold the ladder steady
I'm a'comin' down to your ar-ar-rms
I'm a'comin' down to your arms.
FADE
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James, James I'm packed tonight I'm ready
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