Dave Dudley

Well away down yonder on the Candy Creek I wait a lot of fiddle s on my wagon seat

I tune up the fiddle and I rosin' that bow and I play a little tune wherever I go

Sleepy eyed John better get your britches on sleepy eyed John better tie your shoe

Sleepy eyed John you better get your bitches on Try to get to heaven fore the devil gets to you

Well sleepy Eyed John had one wooden leg wasn't nothin' but a little wooden peg

With one shoe off and one shoe on He'd do the double shuffle till the cows come home Sleepy eyed John

Well over in the hickory and down in the pine
The racoon laughs and the hound dog whines
And the hound dog whines and the raccoon laughs
And they cross that river in a minute and a half
Sleepy eyed John

Hey sleepy eyed John once stalked a goose that goose it flapped but couldn't get loose
Said John to the goose well you better be still
I'm gonna miss my supper and tea if you will
Sleepy eyed John
Sleepy eyed John