

## Morgan City Fool

Delbert McClinton

The cold wind's blowin' through the bus at the back  
door window where he shoved her head  
If she had a gun, ya'll, she woulda' killed him dead  
I realizin' I was about to be  
A witness to murder in the first degree  
I jumped up and found my hat but couldn't find my head,  
All the time wishin' I could understand a little more  
what's being said

I mumbled as I pulled my boots on  
I hope there ain't a killin' before I get gone  
When I found her, I looked all up and down her ya'll  
for a cut place  
Expectin' to find a bunch of blood  
All around where she stood  
But wasn't nothin' but a little romancin',  
Old crazy man standin' there dancin'  
All in the glass, bare assed  
And the love song he was singin'

He said I'm gonna' get your gumbo  
Way down yonder, baby, on the bayou  
I'm gonna' get your gumbo  
Well, come on baby and let me show you just a little  
hoodoo

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Now, come on, baby, and let me show you just a little  
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I said, come on, baby, and let me show you just a  
little hoodoo