

Yonder Wall

Freddie King

Look over yonder wall
Hand me down my walking cane
Look over yonder wall, baby
Hand me down my walking cane
Because I'm looking out your window
And, baby, yonder come your man

I know your man been to Vietnam, baby
I know he had it kinda rough
I don't know how many mens he killed
But I think, I think he done killed enough
Look over yonder wall, woman
Hand me down my walking cane
Yes, I'm looking out your window
And baby, yonder come your man

I love you, baby
I just can't help myself
I wouldn't mistreat you, baby
Yes, for anyone else
But look over yonder wall, baby
Hand me down my walking cane
Yes, I'm looking out your window
And baby, yonder come your man