Born in Grenada, Mississippi, U.S.A.

But I'm splittin' town this afternoon and a-headin' for L.A.

'Cause my baby done left me for a fast-talkin' man

But I am bound and determined get her back if I can

I'm gonna jump a freight yeah yeah

I just can't wait to get her home

Well bye-bye Mississippi and a-so long cotton fields
I told my baby not to but she went against my will
Went for all that trash 'bout them big city lights
Now she's arollin' hard direction, told her everything'll be alright
I'm gonna jump a freight yeah yeah
I just can't wait to get her home

A-mister GG-driver you can make an extra ten

If you pour on the steam and make this train run like the wind

'Cause I got to get to L.A. 'fore the sun goes down

I'll be sniffin' for my baby like a hungry bloodhound

I'm gonna jump a freight yeah yeah

I just can't wait to get her home

Oh won't'chu come on home now?
You know that I've been a-waitin' for a long long time
Gonna get her back where she belongs
I said I've been a-waitin' for a long long time
Gonna get her back where she belongs
Oh come on home now!
Won't you come on home?