

Junco Partner

Hugh Laurie

Well, down the road came a poor, little Junco
He was loaded as can be.
He was knocked out, knocked out and loaded.
But he was singing this song to me.

Well he said six months, that ain't no sentence.
He said one year, that ain't no time.
I know boys, boys in Angola.
They're doing one year out of ninety-nine.

When the poor boy had, had a little money.
He had friends all over town.
But he was broke down, broke down and thirsty.
And there ain't no friend to be found.

When the poor boy sold his silver pistol.
So he could buy, buy a diamond ring.
So he could win the woman he was loving.
But that poor girl wouldn't sign her name.

She said give him whiskey, when he gets thirsty
Give him water, when he gets dry.
Give him protection, when he gets sickly.
Give him the graveyard, oh when he dies.

Yeah, down the road came a Junco Partner.
He was loaded, loaded as he can be.
He was knocked out, knocked out and loaded.
Well, he was singing this song to me.
Well, he was singing this song to me.