My suggestion,
Little girl, it may not be just the same as your'n
My suggestion,
Little girl, it may not be just the same as your'n
Yeah, you know it's just like little red ants,
Some, yes, is goin' an' they come
(spoken: Ev'rybody gettin' together here. It kind-a seem
little funny)

Tell me baby,
Yes, do you know where you're at right now?
(spoken: Ol' girl gettin' outta line. I got to talk to
her a little bit")
Tell me, mmm,
Little girl do you know where you're at right now?
She said, "I'm just thinkin', out in this lonesome world
somewhere"
(spoken: Poor little girl, I love her, it don't make no
difference nobody do wit'me)

But if I lose you, darlin',
Yes, I've got to go and look for me another friend
Whoa, I got to go and look for me another friend
Then I might have to tell the good Lord and the people,
Whoa, Lord, this is the end