

## Cecil Jones

Lobo

She's been sitting over there all night  
Staring back at me and now I'm up tight  
I know Cecil's far away sitting in a rice paddy  
But I can't help but think what good old Cecil could do to me

So I'll just look at Cecil Jones old lady  
She is such a pretty sight to see  
I'll just look at Cecil Jones old lady  
I wish she would not look back at me

I know that my thing with her could not last  
But I'm sure that it would be a real blast  
Now I don't pity Mr. Jones  
And I ain't hung up on no flag  
But getting my head beat upon  
That is not my bag