

Bo Weevil

Teresa Brewer

On Saturday night
Where I was born
Down on the farm

Guitar picking
We started singing
Til the break of dawn

About twelve o'clock
Everything gets hot
Up steps Pa Jones

We started clapping
And he started singing
This sweet little
Country song

Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil
Where you been all day
Your mama's been looking
Hasn't stopped looking
Since you went away

Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil
Why did you go and stay
You'll get a licking
As sure as I'm sitting
On this bale of hay

Bo Weevil, Weevil
Do do do do do
Bo Weevil, Weevil
Do do do do do

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Please come back some day