

Walkin' In My Sleep

Uncle Earl

Walkin' in my sleep, babe.
Walkin' in my sleep.
Up and down that Dixie line,
Walkin' in my sleep.

If you see that gal of mine tell her if you please
When she goes to bake her bread roll up her dirty sleeve

Bake them bisquits baby bake them good and brown
When I eat my breakfast I'm Alabama bound

Pain in my finger pain in my toe
Pain in my ankle bone aint gonna work no more

Yonder come that gal of mine how do you think I know
Know her by her golden curls hangin' down so low