

# Henson Cargill, Jody And The Kid

She would meet me in the morning on my way down to the river  
Waitin' patient by the chinaberry tree  
With her feet already dusty from the pathway to the levee  
And her little blue jeans rolled up to her knees  
And I'd paid her no attention as she tagged along beside me  
Trying hard to copy everything I did  
But I couldn't keep from smiling when I'd hear somebody saying  
Looky yonder there goes Jody and the kid

Even after we grew older we could still be seen together  
As we walked along the levee holding hands  
For as surely as the seasons she was changing to a woman  
And I'd lived enough to call myself a man  
And she often lay beside me in the coolness of the evening  
Till the morning sun was shining on my bed  
And at times when she was sleeping I would smile when I'd remember  
How they used to call us Jody and the kid

Now the world's a little older and the years have changed the river  
Cause there's houses where they didn't used to be  
And on Sunday I go walking down the pathway to the levee  
With another little girl that follows me  
And it makes the old folks smile to see her tag along beside me  
Doing little things the way her mama did  
But it gets a little lonesome when I hear somebody saying  
Looky yonder there goes Jody and the kid