

# Jackie Greene, The Ballad Of Sleepy John

Any day now the sky could fall  
And Im not one to complain  
But this dont feel like no paradise at all  
Down on the corner in the rain

Old Kentucky, hes a friend of mine  
He got them Fayette County blues  
Aint no woman ever keep the man in line  
And there aint no woman he can refuse

Well I stumbled in with my guitar  
And bought a drink behind the bar  
Sat in with the band until 2:00  
Then I said:

too much whiskey make me tumble home  
too much Jesus make me pray  
too much love and Lord I feel so all alone  
but thats all right mama, thats OK

Cause Sweet Serrita, shes behind the bar  
Shes got the towel in her hand  
Lord release her, shes only 24  
And shes doing the best that she can

Well I dont know, but I been told  
That freedom is an open road  
But I guess it all depends on how you drive  
While youre alive

Now people tell me Im the Lucky One  
But that dont matter much to me  
Cause I aint nothing but my fathers son  
And thats all Im ever gonna be