

Lobo, 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