

Stonewall Jackson, Leona

Leona Leona you tell him you're through you tell him Leona about me and you
You tell him we're married with a baby up to
You tell him Leona you tell him you're true
You laughed as I pleaded and walked out the door
To meet him to kiss him to shame me once more
I knew where to find you just follow the sign dancing and dining coctails and wine
[steel]
The sidewalk was crowded in front of the bar I heard the sirenes of black police car
Two bodies lay crumbled a woman a man
His wife stood there by you a gun in her hand
Leona Leona it's over and through the baby is crying and calling for you
For me there's no difference I knew for so long
That some day you'd leave me and now you are gone