

Billie Jo Spears, Sing Me An Old Fashion Song

Sing me, sing me an old fashion song
Bring me, back in my mind to a time
Where my memories all come from
A good timing song, the kind
That makes you wanta sing along
A good old fashion hand clapping'
Knee slapping, foot tappin' song

Sho fly don't bother me
Sho fly don't bother me
Sho fly don't bother me
I don't want your company
Flies in the buttermilk two by two
Flies in the buttermilk sho fly sho
Flies in the buttermilk skip to my lou
Skip to the lou my darling

Sing me, sing me an old fashion song
Bring me, back in my mind to a time
Where my memories all come from
A good timing song, the kind
That makes you wanta sing along
A good old fashion hand clapping'
Knee slapping, foot tappin' song

When i was young i use to wait
Upon my master and bring his plate
And pass the bottle when his was dry
And wash away the blue tail fly
Jimmy crack corn and i don't care
Jimmy crack corn and i don't care
Jimmy crack corn and i don't care
The master's gone away

Sing me, sing me an old fashion song
Bring me, back in my mind to a time
Where my memories all come from
A good timing song, the kind
That makes you wanta sing along
A good old fashion hand clapping'
Knee slapping, foot tappin' song
(fade)

Sing me, sing me an old fashion song
Bring me, back in my mind to a time
Where my memories all come from
A good timing song, the kind
That makes you wanta sing along