

Brian Cadd, Ginger Man

She wrote to me from Texas
Told me about the war
Told me 'bout my bro-ther Jess
Livin' with the girl next door-oor
I wish she'd-a told me more

Ginger Man, follow me home
Ginger Man, follow me home

I heard from her in Utah-ah
She told me about my dad
Told me how they wor-orked him hard
Guess he just fell down dea-ead
I wish she'd-a cleared my head

Ginger Man, follow me home, babe
Again and agai-ain
Ginger Man, follow me ho...o-ome
Ginger Man, follow me home, babe
Again and agai-ain
Ginger Man, follow me home

At last I saw-aw the light
After all those years
I knew I must be right
Through all the pain of years, I know-ow
Baby I know-ow
Yes I know-ow
Baby I know...ow-ow

I got a card in Memphis
New address, see as abo-ove
She told me that she fou-ound herself
A big city turtle do-ove
I si-igned my name with love

Ginger Man, follow me home, babe
Again and agai-ain
Ginger Man, follow me ho...o-ome
Ginger Man, follow me home, babe
Again and agai-ain
Ginger Man follow me home...