

# Stonewall Jackson, Not My Kind Of People

I called the old crowd over as soon as you were gone  
My first night here without you couldn't stand to be alone  
Their jokes're not really funny but their laughing just the same  
They're not my kind of people but I'm so glad they came  
I'll be all right as long as I'll keep laughing I'll be all right until this party ends  
But when the jokes have all been told and the drinks no longer flows  
They'll all go home and I won't smile till they come back again  
They're not my kind of people but I'm so glad they came  
I guess your friends will tell you how I lived here up tonight  
You'll think that I don't miss you you'll be far from being right  
They can't help me to forget you but their trying just the same  
They're not my kind of people but I'm so glad they came  
They're not my kind of people but I'm so glad they came