

Lightnin', Goin Back Home

Goin back home, just as soon as God break day.
Goin back home, just as soon as the good Lord break a day.
Whoa, you know this ain't no place for me,
And I don't think po' Lightnin' wanna stay.

Married woman, she the sweetest thing, man, in this world.
Married woman, she the sweetest thing, man, in this world.
You know why I know it? I got one,
Every night she lays in po' Lightnin's (quilt?)

Sometimes, she calls me her little boy,
Listen at me, I calls her my little girl.
Sometimes, she call me her little boy,
Listens at me, sometimes I call her my little girl.
Yes, when that woman go to kiss me,
Po' Lightnin' think he's out of this world.