

Little Junior
Gary Stewart

E

Well, daddy wore a Stetson and a hundred dollar suit

Developed a cravin for the black man s blues

At five card stud, he knew his way around the tables

Lay it down boys, I m takin it home to the baby

A

E

Little Junior, The gypsy child

B7

A

E

Only goin through once and I m going, through in style

E

Yeah like my daddy, I ve been around too, And as far as cravins I ve got,
quiet a few

Long legged women, diamonds and cars, Old aged whiskey and all night bars

The boggie woggie and a real good smoke, Sittin on ready on a another
toke

I like my lovin when Lou - Lou s in town, And you can bet your dollar she
s comin around

Repeat Chorus:

Lead Ride: **E - E - E - E - A - E - B - A - E**

E

Raised without a mother, So I m a mother myself, I ve been known to raise
some hell

I ain t allowed on the other side of town, Strange things happen, they say
when I m around

Awe, mommas and papas you better be on guard, And keep you little girl in the
yard

I end up jail every Saturday night, But I m out on bail before the booking
sheets dry

Repeat Chorus:

Outro: **E - E - E - E - A - E - B - A - E**