

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Leona

Leona, Leona it's over and thru
You tell him Leona about me and you
You tell him you're married, with a baby or two
You tell him Leona, you tell him you're thru

You left as I pleaded and walked out the door
To meet him to greet him to shame me once more
I knew where to find you just follow the signs
Dancing and dining, cocktails and wine

* Refrain

The sidewalk was crowded in front of the bar
I heard the sirens the black police car
Two bodies lay crumbled, a woman, a man
His wife stood there by you a gun in her hand

Leona, Leona it's over and thru
The baby is crying and calling for you
For me there's no difference I've known for so long
That some day you'd leave me and now you are gone