Sleepy-eyed John
Written by Tex Atchison

1. 'way down yonder on the Candy Creek,
   I whittled out a fiddle from a wagon seat,
   I tuned my fiddle and I rosined my bow,
   And I'll play a little tune wherever I go.

chorus: Sleepy-eyed John, better your britches on,
      Sleepy-eyed John, better tie your shoe,
      Sleepy-eyed John, better get your britches on,
      Gotta get to heaven 'fore the devil gets to you.

2. Well, sleepy-eyed John he stole a goose,
   The goose she tried but she couldn't get loose,
   Said John to the goose, "If you don't be still,
   Well miss our supper down in Candyville".

3. Sleepy-eyed John he had a wooden leg,
   The wooden leg was nothing but a little wooden peg,
   With one shoe off and one shoe on,
   He'll play the double shuffle 'till the cows come home.

4. Now I got twenty dollars for to build a fence,
   I took my money and I ain't worked since,
   Sold my buggy and I sold my plow,
   I wouldn't take a dollar for my journey now.

5. Over the hickory and down the pine,
   The raccoon left and the old hound whined,
   John said, "Sic 'em" and the raccoon left,
   They crossed Green River in a minute and a half.