

Mr. Morgan

© 1972 Albert Melshenker

From the **One More Night Like This** CD

I worked for Johnny Morgan on that Carson Valley plain
Where the sun was always shining, and we never caught much rain
Just the pain of that hot sun beating down on me

I worked there in his fields till I thought my back would break
You don't stop your working; it would be one big mistake
For the man comes around, and he docks you for your pay

You can buy my body, Mr. Morgan
You have bought many, I've been told
You can buy my body, Mr. Morgan
But you will never, never buy my soul

Well, I met Miss Sally Goodwin on a ride on into town
She could roll like thunder and drink her whiskey down
Never fall for a hard-working clown like me

You can buy my body, Mr. Morgan
You have bought many, I've been told
You can buy my body, Mr. Morgan
But you will never, never buy my soul

Well, I worked for Johnny Morgan on that Carson Valley plain
Where the sun was always shining, and we never caught much rain
Just the pain of that hot sun beating down on me

You can buy my body, Mr. Morgan
You have bought many, I've been told
You can buy my body, Mr. Morgan
But you will never, never buy my soul
And you will never, never buy my soul