Saro Jane
Album: Stereo Concert Plus

Rock-a-bout, rock-a-bout, rock-a-bout.
Chorus:
Come on and rock-about my Saro Jane
(Repeat)
Oh, there's nothing to do but to sit down
and sing and rock-about my Saro Jane.
I've got a wife and five little children
Believe I'll take a trip on the big Macmillan
Oh, Saro Jane.
A guy like me don't have no home
I make my livin' on my shoulder bone
Oh, Sara Jane
Oh, Saro Jane
Oh, Saro Jane.
(Chorus)
Woke up this mornin' feeling mighty mean,
thinkin' 'bout my good gal in New Orleans
Oh, Saro Jane.
Fireman, keep those boilers hot
I want to reach town by six o'clock
Oh, Saro Jane
Oh, Saro Jane
Oh, Saro Jane.
(Chorus)
Back's getting' tired and shoulder's gettin' sore
Each sack is bigger than the one before
Oh, Saro Jane.
A rock in my stomach and a watchin' my head
Gettin' superstitious 'bout my pork and bread
Oh, Saro Jane
Oh, Saro Jane.
(Chorus)