**Where You Been**

traditional/McCallion

Oh where you been my bonny, bonny girl

Oh tell me where you been

Well I been down at the bottom of the bay

And I’m never coming up again no sir

I’m never coming up again

When I first came to the USA

I picked for pennies a pound

And I’d walk on over to the liquor store

And lay my money down, lay my money down

I lost my job I had no home I lived on water and bread

And I rocked my baby girl to sleep

In a dried up river bed, a dried up river bed

My girl she made four bucks an hour

working the corner store

One day that girl she went in late

The boss man met her at the door, the boss man met her at the door

You’re lucky to be employed he said

You best be late no more

And when my girl she left that day

She took all the money from the drawer and a frozen turkey and more

Well I been drunk for nine years straight

May never be sober again

I fear my job is killing me

And I’d rather the whiskey do me in, I would rather the whiskey do me in

Well once I had some pretty dreams

And dreamin’ ain’t no sin

But I’d ‘a been a better man

If not for where I been, if not for where I been

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