

# Caldonia

Words & Music:  
Fleecie Moore

A

Walking with my baby, she got great big feet.

A

Long, lean and cranky and ain't had nothing to eat.

A

D

A

But she's my baby, I love her just the same.

E

D

A

I'm crazy about my baby 'cause Caldonia is her name.

*[n.c.]*

Caldonia! Caldonia! What makes your big head so hard? Hunh!

D

A

I love you, I love you just the same.

E

D

A

I'm crazy about you, baby, 'cause Caldonia is your name.

*[this verse is best spoken over the blues progression]*

You know my mother told me to leave Caldonia alone.

No kidding, that what she said.

She said, "Son, the woman ain't no good, leave her alone."

But mama didn't know what Caldonia had been putting down.

So I'm going down to Caldonia's house and ask her just one more time.

Caldonia! Caldonia! What makes your big head so hard?

I love you, I love you just the same.

I'm crazy about you, baby, 'cause Caldonia is your name.