

Dang Me

Roger Miller

Well, here I sat high, getting ideas.
I ain't nothing but a fool to live like this.
Out all night, and running wild,
Woman sitting home with a month old child.

So:CHORUS

So Dang me, Dang me
They ought to take a rope and hang me.
High, from the highest tree.

Woman would you weep for me
BeupBeupBeupBeupBeupBeupBuem

One More

BeupBeupBeupBeupBeupBeupBuem
Just sitting round drinking with the rest of the guys.

Six rounds bought, and I bought five.

Spent the groceries and half the rent,
Like 14 dollers and 27 cents.REPEAT CHORUS

They say roses are red, and violets are purple
Sugars sweet and so is maple supprle.

But I'm the seventh out of the seven sons.

My daddy was a pistol, I'm a son of a gun.REPEAT CHORUS

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>