

Wood Ronnie

"Los Paraguayos"

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Darling I hate to tell you but I think I'm catching a cold

Put another chair on the fire bring the bottle over here

I feel I'm getting old

I like your laugh and a hot romance

and your orn'ry sense of humor

but if it rains again like it did today

I'm gonna have to leave a little bit sooner

Got to get me some South America sun

Honey don't even ask me if you can come along

Down at the border you need to be older

and you sure don't look like my daughter

Your ridiculous age, start a state outrage

and I'll end up in a Mexican jail

Darling please don't cry you know I wouldn't tell you no
lie

Look over there

Oh my God don't look now

but it appears to be raining again

Get upstairs pack my book of prayers

Honey hurry I'm catching pneumonia

I gotta move while I'm in the mood

or I'll disappear into that wall
Darling please don't curse
it really couldn't be any worse
Say I'm a sun fanatic but it's dark in your attic
and your cat sleeps over my head
I know I'm not a football star
but I wanna little better than that
So I'm much obliged for the pure white ride
and a cup of tea every morning
I'll say goodbye, look your man in the eye
you know I wouldn't tell you no lie
So after all, I'll see you in the fall
on a brand new day, brand new way
Goodbye honey, goodbye honey
Goodbye honey, it ain't funny
Goodbye honey, I know it ain't funny

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