

**Alan Jackson****"W. Lee O'Daniel and the Light Crust Dough"**

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As we listened to the Opera when I was just a kid.  
My daddy talked of Saturday's them crazy things he  
did.  
He said this is a story, how your Mamma first met me  
And the going thing was Texas swing before Bob Will's  
was king

Was in the town of Tulsa about 30 years ago  
At King's Academy down in old Oklahoma  
Well the dust was blowing but the music was right  
And W. Lee O'Daniel played it all night

For The Light Crust Dough Boys and W. Lee O'Dan  
We drove 80 miles through that blowing sand  
My 37' Chevy was shootin'stain  
Coming up them hills it just ceased up on me

And I wouldn't miss a thing on Saturday night  
We're all in the Chevy's in that Detroit light  
I can hear that music in my ear  
I was ready to go and I was shifting them gears

(Instrumental)

So your mamma passed the biscuits and gave me her  
hand  
Knew she was my honey and she knew I was her man  
We listened to the Fiddler he was making it sing  
And heard them pretty notes of that guitar ring

I had no trouble, was feeling no pain  
That moon shine whiskey and your mamma in my van  
And The Light Crust Dough Boys and old happy Dan  
Played us a song, we'll never forget

Now the times they were tough and money was tight  
But I didn't care on Saturday night  
Had no money but I could sing a blues  
I felt like dancin' down in my shoes

(Instrumental)

Was in the town of Tulsa about 30 years ago  
At King's Academy down in the old Oklahoma  
Well the dust was blowing but music was right  
And W. Lee O'Daniel played it all night

Yes, W. Lee O'Daniel played it all night

Play it Dan

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