Coral

"Daughter Don't You Marry No Guitar Picker"

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Who should I marry, Daddy who should I marry?

Daughter, don't you marry no soldier sailor Daughter, don't you marry no young crusader Daughter, don't you marry no guitar picker Cuz they ain't no good and they ain't gonna stick around

Daughter, don't you marry no degenerate gambler Daughter, don't you marry no Hollywood wrangler Daughter, don't you marry no guitar picker Cuz they ain't no good and they ain't gonna stick around

Who should I marry, Daddy who should I marry?

Daughter, don't you marry no bible thumper Daughter, don't you marry no old claim jumper Daughter, don't you marry no guitar picker Cuz they ain't no good and they ain't gonna stick around

Daughter, don't you marry no dirt poor farmer Daughter, don't you marry no slick snake charmer Daughter, don't you marry no guitar picker Cuz they ain't no good and they ain't gonna stick around

Who's that leave, Daddy, who's that leave me?

Lean in close and listen real carefully
You find yourself a man in oil and cattle
At the very least there'll be beefsteak to eat
And a couple of buckets of crude oil to heat your castle

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