

Doc Walker

"Three Times Seven"

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I'm three times seven and I do as I doggone please
There ain't no woman this side of heaven gonna get
me on my knees
I'm three times seven, gals, and that makes twentyone
Lord, I just won't tame: I'm gonna be the same 'till I'm
three times twen-tyone

I make my living a-loafing' and I ain't never worked a
day
Working and me just can't agree, I reckon I ain't filled
that way
I'm a rootin' hootin' rounder, gals, now don't you think I
ain't
I might get around to paintin' the town, but I never did
like to paint

'cause I'm three times seven and I do as I doggone
please
No pretty thing this side of heaven gonna get me on
my knees
Yes, I'm three times seven, that makes twentyone
I just won't tame: I'm gonna be the same 'till I'm three
times twentyone

(break)

I'm a trav'lin trouble maker and I realy feal my oats
I ain't afraid of no big man or of any old gun he toas
I'm the big duck in the pudle and don't you try to push
me around, boy
I didn't come in like no lyon just to go out like a lamb

I'm three times seven and I do as I doggone please
There ain't nobody this side of heaven gonna get me
on my knees
I'm threee times seven and that makes twentyone
I'm wild an woolly and full of flees, I'm a nogood son of
a gun

