

Hank Thompson

"Three Times Seven"

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I'm three times seven baby I do as I doggone please
There ain't nobody this sign of heaven gonna get me
on my knees

I'm a three times seven baby I'm gonna have my fun
Well I just won't tame I'm gonna be the same till I'm
three times twenty-one

I'm the big duck in a puddle don't you try to push me
around

Cause I don't come in like no lion just to go out like a
lamb

I'm three times seven baby that makes twenty-one
Well I love on sight and I fly by night I'm a no good son
of a gun

[guitar]

I'm rough and ready baby and I really feel my oaths
Now I ain't scared of no livin' man or any gun he totes
I'm a triflin' troublemaker and I'm really full of fun
Wild and wooly full of please I'm a no good son of a
gun

Way I make my livin' loafin' I never did work a day

Workin' to me just don't agree cause I ain't built that
way

I'm a rootin' tootin' rounder gals and don't you think
that I ain't

Well I might get around to paint the town but I never did
like to paint

I'm three times seven baby I do as I doggone please
There ain't nobody this sign of heaven gonna get me
on my knees

I'm a three times seven baby and I'm gonna have my
fun

Well I just won't tame I'm gonna be the same till I'm
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