

Hank Williams Sr.**"Fly Trouble"**

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Did you ever sit straight up in bed
With somethin' a-circling round your head
And you swat at it as it whizzes by
And it's just one pesky little fly.

You shake your head and twitch your nose
And settle down in sweet repose
And when you're just about to doze
Fly trouble.

(Sang)
Buzz, buzz, buzz
Goes that busy little fly
Buzz, buzz, buzz
He's takin' off to hide.

You roll a paper up nice and tight
And wait around for him to light
But there's a fly that's a livin' right
Buzz, buzz, buzz.

--- Instrumental ---

Now the toughest hide grows on a mule
'Cause he's a bulky, stubborn fool
He likes to look at you and glare
And never even move a hair.

But when his muscles start to twitch
And when his tail begins to swish
That mule ain't bothered with an itch
Fly trouble.

(Sang)
Buzz, buzz, buzz
Goes that busy little pest
Buzz, buzz, buzz
That mule can't get no rest.

He stakes his head and bats his eye
And kicks his heels up to the sky

Did you ever see a jass ack cry?
Buzz, buzz, buzz.

--- Instrumental ---

Now you pick a perfect night in June
With flowers bloomin' 'neath the moon
And your light of love is burnin' bright
And you tell yourself tonight's the night.

You brace yourself and your courage grows
An' on your knees where you'll propose
When somethin' bites you on the nose
Fly trouble.

(SsNG)
Buzz, buzz, buzz
Goes that busy little thing
Buzz, buzz, buzz
You swat and lose the ring.

You fan the air as he goes by
And stick your finger in your eye
Hit everything except that fly
Buzz, buzz, buzz...

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