MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Humble Pie "Sour Grain"

Visit "Sour Grain" on MotoLyrics.com

Well Shakey Jack is a hundread and three Still strong as hickory Swigs of mountain dew Was his release

I know his a only fear Was country vulgar cold and clear About the day he'd booze And keep the peace

He knows the big best way To success Is a proud fierce woman And a jar of whiskey

Someway however you can It's all right by me Well I'd stake my claim but my mule got lame How lucky can a poor boy be

Don't you know that some bum Stole my finger pigs? Ask me how he gets in this fix But I'd sure like to play some licksy game

'Cause I earn my pay Park it all on me There's my brown dog barking Here's my landlord humming

Someway whatever you name It's all right by me Well I'd cut my corn but my got torn How lucky can a poor boy be

Someway ah yeah It's all right by me Well I'd cut my corn But how lucky can a poor boy be yes

Visit <u>Humble Pie</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.