

## Jerry Reed "She Got The Goldmine"

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Well I guess it was back in '63  
When eatin' my cookin'  
got the better of me  
So I asked this little girl  
I was goin' with to be my wife

Well she said she would  
so I said "I do"  
But I'd have said "I wouldn't"  
if I'd have just knew  
how sayin' "I do" was  
gonna screw up all of my life

Well the first few years  
weren't all that bad  
I'll never forget the  
good times we had  
Cause I'm reminded every month  
when I send her the child support

Well it wasn't too long  
till the lust all died  
And I'll admit I  
wasn't too surprised  
the day I come home and found my  
suitcase sittin' out on the porch

Well I tried to get in  
but she changed the locks  
Then I found this  
note taped on the mailbox  
that said "Goodbye, Turkey!  
My attorney will be in touch" Mm-hmm

So I decided right then and there  
I's a-gonna do what's right  
and give her her fair share  
But brother I didn't know her  
share's gonna be that much

She got the gold mine  
She got the gold mine

I got the shaft  
I got the shaft  
They split it right  
down the middle  
and then they give  
her the better half  
Well it all sounds sorta funny  
but it hurts too much to laugh  
She got the gold mine  
I got the sha-a-aft

Now listen, you ain't  
heard nothin' yet  
Why, they give her the  
color television set  
Then they give her the house  
the kids and both of the cars! See?

Well then they start talkin'  
'bout child support, alimony  
and the cost of the court  
Didn't take me long to figure out  
how far in the toilet I was!

I'm tellin' ya they  
have made a mistake  
'Cause it adds up to more  
than this cowboy makes  
Besides everything I ever  
had worth takin'  
they've already took  
While she's livin'  
like a queen on alimony  
I'm workin' two shifts  
eatin' baloney askin' myself  
"Why didn't you just  
learn how to cook?"

They give her the gold mine  
She got the gold mine  
They give me the shaft  
I got the shaft  
They said they're splittin'  
it all down the middle  
but she got the better half  
Well it all sounds mighty funny  
But it hurts too much to laugh  
She got the gold mine  
I got the sha-a-aft

Well, she got the gold mine

She got the gold mine  
I got the shaft  
I got the shaft  
They split it all  
down the middle  
and then they give  
her the better half  
Well I guess it all  
sounds funny, Hoo hoo hoo  
ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!  
But it hurts too much to laugh  
She got the gold mine  
I got the sha-a-aft

(They ain't kiddin' me  
I got the shaft)

Well I do't have to worry 'bout  
totin' a billfold anymore  
Hahahahaha  
I let my wife tote it  
I'm gonna be carryin' food stamps  
You get it, Judge?  
I'm on-a beÂ! Just! Hahahahaha  
Ah it's not funny  
Huh? Huh? Huh?  
Contempt of court?  
Whaddaya mean?  
Listen, judge I's just kiddin'!

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