

Johnny Rivers

"Dang Me"

Visit "[Dang Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, here, I sit high gettin' ideas,
Ain't nothin' but a fool would live like this
Out all night and runnin' wild
My wom-an sit-tin' home with a month old child.

DANG ME, DANG ME,
they ought-ta take a rope and hang me
high from the high-est tree,
Wom-an, would you weep for me!

Just sittin' round drinkin'
with the rest of the guys,
six rounds bought and I bought five
Spent the groceries and half the rent,
I lack four-teen dollars hav-in' twen-ty sev-en cents.

DANG ME, DANG ME,
they ought-ta take a rope and hang me
high from the high-est tree,
Wom-an, would you weep for me!

They say roses are red and violets are purple,
sugars sweet and so is maple syruple,
Well I'm the seventh out of seven sons,
My pap-py was a pis-tol,
I'm a son - of - a - gun.

DANG ME, DANG ME,
they ought-ta take a rope and hang me
high from the high-est tree,
Wom-an, would you weep for me!

Visit [Johnny Rivers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.