

Willie Nelson

"I Didn't Come Here, I'm Not Leavin' - Willie Nelson"

Visit "[I Didn't Come Here, I'm Not Leavin' - Willie Nelson](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I built a big pile of peanut shells on the sawdust floor
I winked at every pretty girl comin' in and out the door
Yellin', "Hey bartender, how 'bout two more?"

Bottle by bottle I'm clearin' off that shelf
And I feel so good that I'm not quite myself
Now, they're tellin' me that I gotta find someplace else
Well, guess what

I didn't come here and I ain't leavin'
I've been thrown into better places than this
I didn't come here and I ain't leavin'
If you wanna pucker up, I got just the place for you to
kiss

Well, I spent my dollar and drank up my last dime
Now, they're actin' like havin' fun is some kind of crime
If it'll make you feel better mister, I'll tell you one more
time

I didn't come here and I ain't leavin'
I've been thrown into better places than this
I didn't come here and I ain't leavin'
If you wanna pucker up, I got just the place for you to
kiss

Now, you can call me a taxi
And you can call me a cab
I know you're gonna call me something
When I can't pay this tab

I didn't come here and I ain't leavin'
I've been thrown into better places than this
I didn't come here and I ain't leavin'
If you wanna pucker up, I got just the place for you to
kiss
Why don't you pucker up, I got just the place for you to
kiss.

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

