

Ricky Shane

"Pig In A Pen"

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I got a pig at home in a pen;
Corn to feed 'Em on
All I need's a pretty little girl
To feed 'Em when I'm gone.
Goin' on the mountain
To sow a little cane
Raise a barrel of Sorghum,
To sweeten ol' Liza Jane.
Yonder comes that gal of mine,
How do you think I know
I know by that gingham gown,
Hanging down so low.
Dark cloud's arisin'
Surely a sign of rain
Get your gray bonnet on
Little Liza Jane.
Bake them biscuits, lady
Bake 'em good n' brown
When you get them biscuits baked
We're Alabamy bound.
When she sees me comin'
She wrings her hands and cries
Yonder comes the sweetest boy
That ever lived or died.
Now, when she sees me leavin'
She wrings her hands and cries
Yonder goes the meanest boy
That ever lived or died...

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