

Miller Roger

"DANG ME"

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scat...

Well here I sit high, gettin' ideas

Ain't nothing but a fool would live like this

Out all night and runnin' wild

Woman sittin' home with a month old child

CHORUS:

Dang me, dang me

They oughta take a rope and hang me

High, from the highest tree

Woman would you weep for me

scat...

Just sittin' around drinkin' with the rest of the guys

Six rounds bought, and I bought five

Spent the groceries and half the rent

Lack fourteen dollars of having twenty-seven cents

REPEAT CHORUS

scat...

They say roses are red and violets are purple

Sugar is sweet and so is maple surple

And I'm the seventh out of seven sons

My pappy was a pistol

I'm a son of a gun.

REPEAT CHORUS

scat

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