Cherry Pie

The Jayhawks

I rode the rock 'n' rockets, running into Deadwood Town Didn't have much money to lay my head down Her momma came walking down the street Carrying the words on a string

So I sat myself right down, ordered some sweet cherry pie I had a mighty fine time in Deadwood Tasting sweet cherry pie

Yeah Used to pull the young, must be the Waterloo All I have to say is, "Honey, I won't sly to you" I got a job hit the gold mine from nine to five

Yeah

There's two bits in the gas tank, I'm smoking big cigars Didn't have too much money so I started stealing cars Sheriff came walking down the street Looks like a hard time in the can