

## Fletcher

Blitzen Trapper

Oh mama, I've been talkin' to those western stars  
They give me comfort at night, right lyin' in the back of the car  
An I can see your face in the place that I go when I'm there  
Me an Jimmy an the boys runnin' dark up in the mountain air, yeah

Got a couple more runs till the sun's comin' up in the east  
Ole Fletcher's in the car drinkin' whiskey from a jar through his teeth  
Jimmy ain't back but his tracks lead up into the trees  
I guess there ain't nothing for it but to drive on up and see what we see, yeah, uh huh

Dontcha let ole Fletcher take the wheel tonight  
His heart's grown cold  
An this old dirt road runs rough and ragged to a terrible height  
So dontcha let ole Fletcher take the wheel tonight  
There ain't much to live for  
But there's this woman and she's got me feeling pretty alright  
Lovin', oh Lord, can make me change my ways  
So won't you let me live another day  
Guess I'd like to live another day

Ole Fletcher's been drinkin' with a pistol and is itchin' to play  
Sayin' "'Man, I had this woman, she was livin' at the mouth of the bay,  
But she found me out and now she sees a man who wears a suit  
I seen him walkin' his dog down by the company in brand new boots, yeah, uh huh"

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