Brooke Waggoner

Homespun and well brought up Glassy-eyed and primed for the rough You were the one I loved You were the one I loved and adored And I can't go wrong I won't be lost I won't be labeled I can't go wrong I won't be lost I won't be labeled I know you don't mind I know you don't mind I will not be labeled I know you don't mind I know you don't mind I will not be labeled A shy one you always were Eccentric with a twinge of fur But you were the one I loved You were the one I loved and adored And I can't go wrong I won't be lost I won't be labeled I can't go wrong I won't be lost I won't be labeled I know you don't mind I know you don't mind I will not be labeled I know you don't mind I know you don't mind I will not be labeled And it's you helpin' my fever go down Lost But I'm a man o' steel no more A man o' steel no more On the Oregon shores Brought to my core A man o' steel no more