

Three Times Seven

Doc Watson

I'm three times seven and I do as I doggone please
There ain't no woman this side of heaven gonna get me on my knees
I'm three times seven, gals, and that makes twenty one
Lord, I just won't tame, I'm gonna be the same 'till I'm three times twenty one

I make my living a-loafing' and I ain't never worked a day
Working and me just can't agree, I reckon I ain't filled that way
I'm a rootin' hootin' rounder, gals, now don't you think I ain't
I might get around to paintin' the town, but I never did like to paint

'cause I'm three times seven and I do as I doggone please
No pretty thing this side of heaven gonna get me on my knees
Yes, I'm three times seven, that makes twenty one
I just won't tame: I'm gonna be the same 'till I'm three times twenty one

I'm a trav'lin trouble maker and I really feal my oats
I ain't afraid of no big man or of any old gun he toas'
I'm the big duck in the puddle and don't you try to push me around, boy
I didn't come in like no Lyon just to go out like a lamb

I'm three times seven and I do as I doggone please
There ain't nobody this side of heaven gonna get me on my knees
I'm three times seven and that makes twenty one
I'm wild an woolly and full of flees, I'm a no good son of a gun