

Mr. Harper

Jeannie C. Riley

Mr Harper (what do you want) I feel sorry for you (oh yeah)
Cause I understand the reason you drink and think what you do
Mr Harper (what) your woman is weak (oh yeah)
You can't hold up your head and walk down Harper Valley streets

Mr Harper (yeah) you're the richest man around (I know it)
It's your valley and you are the man who made it the town
Your young bride (yeah) has been slippin' away (oh really)
It's the reason you drink and cannot face reality today

Mr Harper (hello what do you want) she was too young for you (o
h yea)
But a man with your money will do what he's wantin' to do
Mr Harper (yeah) where's your young bride tonight (I don't know
)
While you sit here in Kelly's Bar till they turn out the lights