

Dang Me

Jerry Jeff Walker

Well here I sit-a high, just gettin' ideas
Ain't nothing but a fool would live like this
Out all night, and runnin' wild
Woman sittin' home, she got a month old child

Dang me, dang me
They oughta take a rope and hang me
High from the highest tree
Woman won't you weep for me

Sittin' around drinkin' with the rest of the guys
Six rounds we bought, and I bought five
Spent the groceries and half the rent
I lack fourteen dollars havin' twenty seven cents

Dang me, dang me
They oughta take a rope and hang me
High from the highest tree
Woman won't you weep for me

They say roses are red and violets are purple
Sugar's sweet and so's maple syrup
And I'm the seventh out of seven sons
My pappy was a pistol; I'm a son of a gun.