

No Good Texas Rounder

Kenny Rogers

Excuse me, ma'm
I'd like your daughter's hand for the evening
There's a new band in town
I'd like to take her down to see 'em
The fiddler player used to be my neighbor
And he never slept a day in his life
He plays the "Strawberry Roan"
When he gets going he can play all night
And her mama said:

He's a no good Texas cowboy, child
He'll love you up and he'll drive you wild
Then he'll leave you
He's a no good Texas rounder, girl
Got a one-track mind
And he ain't on true love and that's for sure
She said I've met his kind before
I've met your kind before.

Excuse me, ma'm
I'd like your daughter's hand for the evening
My intentions are good, a man of honor
Please, ignore any rumors that have blackened my name
I'm just an innocent boy
How could I be to blame?
We'll be late for the show
And I took her hand and said let's go
And her mama said:

He's a no good

Excuse me, ma'm
I'd like your daughter's hand for the evening
I think you know the band
I'd like to take her down to see 'em
I'd been led to understand the fiddler was your man
That's why he never slept a day in his life
He plays the "Strawberry Roan"
Just to get you going then you play all night.

And the daughter said:
He was a no good Texas