

My Auntie Mabel

1953

Left her Minnesota dirt farm to see what she could see
In a letter to her mother telling her what she enjoyed
Said there's nothing in the whole wide world like a city boy
1987

Took Daddy's Cadillac

I drove it to Chicago, never brought it back
Well all these years later, I'm still unemployed
Oh well there's nothing in the whole wide world like a city boy
My granddaddy had long grey hair
Silver cane and a rocking chair
Tapped that cane on a wooden floor
Saying "take what you're given, and then ask for more"
Well now, baby, what do you think of that
Can you make a woman out of an alley cat
Can you take the agitation and not get annoyed
Oh well there's nothing in the whole wide world like a city boy
Now my Auntie Mabel, she plays the dominoes
Way down South where the yucca plant grows
Drinking whiskey out of Coca-Cola bottles, smoking Viceroys
Still swears there's nothing in the whole wide world like a city boy
Those city boys