

Plenty Of Everything But You

Stonewall Jackson

I've got plenty od everything but you
Last night the moon was shining made a perfect night for love
And I had love words that I know would made you mine
Well my arms were reaching to hold you tight and my lips were b
urning too

I've got plenty od everything but you
Got plenty money for a wedding band and a pretty suit of blue
And heaven only knows how many years I could make love to you
And I know the preacher who will do his part while we say I do
I've got plenty of everything but you

I could smell that ham a frying hear the cowbell down the lane
And mama would singing some old love songs for me
Everything in the world would be thankful for but still I was s
ad and blue

I've got plenty od everything but you
Got plenty money...
I've got plenty od everything but you