Stoney LaRue

Well you think that you're some woman And this is some kind of town And you know that this man Is gonna follow you all around To the ends of the county To the edge of the state Goin' all around the world Ridin' on your tailgate

I'm not used to your attention You usually turn and walk away Days of redemption What have you to say? What have you to say? What have you to say now?

Well you got some kind of nerve Lookin the way that you are In your Bob Dylan t-shirt Fillin' up my tip jar

You keep bringin' me whiskey You keep askin' me for my songs You sent me your number girl I hope that you did not take it wrong

Cause I'm not used to your attention You usually turn and walk away Days of redemption What have you to say? What have you to say? What have you to say now?