

Dang Me

Roger Miller

Well, here I sit high, gettin' ideas
Ain't nothing but a fool would live like this
 Out all night and runnin' wild
Woman sittin' home with a month-old childDang me, dang me
 They oughta take a rope and hang me
 High from the highest tree
Woman, would you weep for me?Just sittin' around drinkin' with the rest of the guys
 Six rounds bought, and I bought five
 And I spent the groceries and half the rent
Like fourteen dollars and twenty-seven centsDang me, dang me
 They oughta take a rope and hang me
 High from the highest tree
Woman, would you weep for me?Roses are red and violets are purple
 Sugar is sweet and so is maple surple
 Well I'm the seventh out of seven sons
My pappy's a pistol, I'm a son-of-a-gunWell, dang me, dang me
 They oughta take a rope and hang me
 High from the highest tree
Woman, would you weep for me?

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