

Buttermilk Boy

Humble Pie

She pays no mind to methods you employ
She wants a big city man, not a country boy
 Go get your long hair cut
 Scrape the mud off your boots
 Wash the mud behind those eyes
 Buy yourself some tailored suits
Buttermilk Boy better gain some pounds
 Before she lets her knickers down
She wants a musclely man all gristle and bone
 Makes no difference how you strive
She couldn't care if you're dead or alive
 A burly, beefy, strong arm man
 Is all she cares to meet
Before you ever heard the word guitar
 Your mother used to see her as a star
 Yes, she spent her teens
 In chauffeured limousines
And I heard tell you can't get insured
 For a clapped out '45 drop head Ford
Buttermilk Boy better gain some pounds
 Before she lets her knickers down
She wants a musclely man all gristle and bone
She'll tear you down like a steer comin' through
 Like I said she ain't no use to you
 A lumpy hairy mundane brain
 Is all she cares to make
 So let me put you straight
 Marry farm-yard Kate
She weighs two hundred pounds it's said
 But she'll keep you warm in bed
Buttermilk Boy better gain some pounds
 Before she lets her knickers down
She wants a musclely man all gristle and bone
 So you think you know where it's about
But she will suck you in and then she'll blow you out
 Yes, Kate will keep you satisfied
 Until your dying day
 In chauffeured limousines

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