Jason Fleming

Roger Miller

Bottles flying, women crying
Ceiling sagging, 'bout to fall
Jason Fleming, chasing women
Pickin' fights with one and allNow Jason Fleming's quite a man
He raises cain with who he can
He goes out nightly and has a ball
And whoops it up from wall to wall
Tells the band to play it slow'Hey, are you playing slow?
You, out you go"
Jason Fleming, chasing women
He's a swinging daddy-oBottles flying, women crying
Ceiling sagging, 'bout to fall
Jason Fleming, chasing women
Pickin' fights with one and all
Now you know me, not youNow he was raised in a Cajun swamp
Before he walked he learned to stomp
He stomped so loud that they run him off
Right in the middle of the whooping coughDeal the cards and let 'em fall
This old boy he beats 'em all
Jason Fleming, chasing women
He's a swinging daddy-oBottles flying, women crying
Ceiling sagging, 'bout to fall
Jason Fleming, chasing women
Pickin' fights with one and all
Now you know me Jason, you cut that out
Wow!

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