

Barefoot Nellie

Porter Wagoner

Red headed picker was sittin' on a limb Ma said chicken but Nellie shot him
Wrung his neck and picked him clean the funiest chicken I've ever seen
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me
Now Nelie put on her Sunday dress she thought that it would look the best
Made out of an old beet sack old beet rope around the back
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me
[el.banjo - fiddle]
Now Nellie went to town one day a ridin' on a bale o'hay
Sold a man a trip to Mars now she sits behind the bars
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me
Now Nellie's got a pair of shoes and she can wear 'em if she choose
Why the heck she's got the blues wants to wear a size twenty two
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me
[fiddle]
Picked a little hog walk in the luck he made three tracks just one duck
Nellie said who you think I am that hog's missin' about one hen
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me

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