

# She Got the Goldmine (I Got the Shaft)

Jerry Reed

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, I guess it was back in sixty-three  
When eating my cooking got the better of me  
So asked this little girl I was going with to be my wife  
Well, she said she would, so, I said, "I do"  
But I'd have said I wouldn't If I'd of just knew  
How sayin' 'I do' would gonna screw up all of my life  
Well, the first few years weren't all that bad  
I'll never forget the good times we had  
'Cause I'm reminded every month when I send her the child support  
Well, it wasn't too long 'til the lust all died  
And I'll admit I wasn't too surprised  
The day I come home and found my suitcase sittin' out on the porch  
Well, I tried to get in, she changed the locks  
Then I found this note taped on the mailbox that said  
"Goodbye, Turkey, my attorney will be in touch"  
So, I decided right then and there  
I was gonna do what's right, give her fair share  
But, brother, I didn't know her share was gonna be that much  
She got the gold mine, I got the shaft  
They split it right down the middle  
And then they give her the better half  
Well, it all sounds sort of funny  
But it hurts too much to laugh  
She got the gold mine, I got the shaft  
Now, listen, you ain't heard nothin' yet  
Why, they gave her the color television set  
Then they give her the house, the kids and both of the cars  
See, then they start talking about child support  
Alimony, and the cost of the court  
Didn't take me long to figure out how far in the toilet I was  
I'm telling you they have made a mistake  
'Cause it adds up to more than this cowboy makes  
Besides, everything I ever had worth taking they've already took  
While she's living like a Queen on alimony  
I'm working two shifts, eatin' balogna  
Askin' myself, "Why didn't you just learn how to cook?"  
They gave her the gold mine, they give me the shaft  
They say they're splittin' it all down the middle

But she got the better half  
Well, it all sounds mighty funny  
But it hurts too much to laugh  
She got the gold mine, I got the shaft Yeah, she got the gold mine, I got the shaft  
They split it all down the middle  
And then they give her the better half  
Well, I guess, it all sounds sort of funny  
But it hurts too much to laugh  
She got the gold mine, I got the shaft You ain't kiddin', I got the shaft  
Well, I don't have to worry about toting a billfold no more  
I'll let my wife tote it  
I'm gonna be carryin' food stamps, you get it, Judge?  
I'm gonna be indebted  
That's not funny, huh?  
Contempt of court? What do you mean  
[Incomprehensible]

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