

Unmarried Ladies

[Phil Cody](#)

Well the passenger door was hanging wide open
Anything worth taking was sure enough gone
But they couldnâ€™t loosen those battery cables
So at least weâ€™ll make it home, fellas, tonight

For the unmarried ladies
And the Jameson whiskey
Tales of a stranger murdered so cruel
Purple candles and grapes
Chickasaw lightening, sitting higher than an old caboose

And you might spend your days like a runaway truck?
With a half sunken rusted out trailer park eyes
If they ask you tomorrow you might have to be braver
Than the bull they dragged dead around the ring

For the unmarried ladies
And the Jameson whiskey
Tales of a stranger murdered so cruel
Purple candles and grapes
Chickasaw lightening, sitting higher than an old caboose

Yeah and sometimes catch myself wishing Iâ€™d spoken
So careless but Iâ€™ve never been a trader no no no no
And itâ€™s easy enough for me to remember
What an arm full of sweetness can do

For the unmarried ladies
And the Jameson whiskey
Tales of a stranger murdered so cruel
Purple candles and grapes
Chickasaw lightening, sitting higher than an old caboose

And when a young boy leaves for his fatherâ€™s approval
And he leaps from the top of the Evelen bridge
With no voice in his ear and no hand on his shoulder
Heâ€™ll find his way down to Heeleyâ€™s farm

Lyrics submitted by Bobbofallenstar.

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