

No Good Texas Rounder

Kenny Rogers

Excuse me ma'm, I'd like your daughter's hand for the evenin'
There's a new band in town, I'd like to take her down to see 'em
The fiddle player used to be my neighbour
And he never slept a day in his life
He plays a Strawberry Roan
When he gets goin' he can play all night And her mama said, he's a no good Texas cowboy, child
He'll love you up and he'll drive you wild then he'll lea-eave you
He's a no good Texas rounder, girl
Got a one-track mind and it ain't on true love and that's for sure
She said I met his kind before, I met your kind before-ore Excuse me ma'm, I'd like your daughter's hand for the
evenin'
My intentions are good, I'm a man of honour
Please ignore any rumors that have blackened my name
I'm just an innocent boy, how could I be to blame
We'll be late for the show and I took her hand and said let's go And her mama said, he's a no good Texas
cowboy, child
He'll love you up and he'll drive you wild, then he'll lea-eave you
He's a no good Texas rounder, girl
Got a one-track mind and it ain't on true love and that's for sure
She said I met his kind before, I met your kind before-ore Excuse me ma'm, I'd like your daughter's hand for the
evenin'
I think you know the band, I'd like to take her down to see 'em
I've been led to understand the fiddler was your man
That's why he never slept a day in his life
He'd play the Strawberry Roan
Just to get you goin' then he'd play all night And the daughter said, he was a no good Texas fiddlin' man
He'd love you up and he'd drive you wild then he'd lea-eave you
He was a no good Texas rounder, girl
Had a one-t

Songwriters

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