

Miss Magnolia

Matt Costa

Well Miss Magnolia, you just can't keep

Keep me to yourself

You know I been here way too long

You had me working all day long

No, I'm not cut out and I won't be found

And make a man for you, no, no

La la la la la la la la

La la la la

Well, if you see her make sure you tell

Tell her that I'm gone to find the land beyond

Where I'll be free, the river bold in me

A rolling stone but by and by I'll find my home

La la la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la

I wrote a letter in the mail, it said

"The steed don't need a mare

Dearest Magnolia, well put flowers on the grave

And make the headstone read

We could get along but we never did belong"

Oh well Miss Magnolia, you just can't keep

Keep me to yourself

You know I've been here way too long

You had me working all day long

No, I'm not cut out and I won't be found

And make a man for you, no, no, no

La la la la la la la la

La la la la

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