

Diggin' My Potatoes

Washboard Sam

They've been diggin' my potatoes, trampin' on my vine
They've been diggin' my potatoes, trampin' on my vine
 I have a special plan, restin' on my mind
I don't eat no cabbage sprouts, bring me thoughts to head
 Supposed to call the wagon, if I find him in my bed
You know they've been diggin' my potatoes, trampin' on my vine
 I have a special plan, restin' on my mind
 Now she powdered her face, wet her wavy hair
 Caught a taxicab, she's out across town somewhere
You know she's diggin' my potatoes, trampin' on my vine
 I have a special plan, restin' on my mind
 Said my vine's all green, potatoes solid red
 Never found a bruised one, till I caught them in my bed
You know they're diggin' my potatoes, trampin' on my vine
 I have a special plan, restin' on my mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>