

# Dang Me

## The Sheltons

Well, here sitta' high, gettin' ideas,  
Ain't nothin' but a fool'd live like this;  
Out all night, n' running wild;  
Woman setting home with a month-old child.

Dang me,  
Dang me;  
They ought to take a rope and hang me;  
High from the highest tree,  
Woman wouldja' weep for me?

Just sitting 'round drinking with the rest of the guys,  
Six rounds bought, n' I bought five;  
Spent the groceries and half the rent;  
Like fourteen dollars and 27 cents.

So dang me,  
Dang me;  
They ought to take a rope and hang me  
High from the highest tree,  
Woman wouldja' weep for me?

They say roses are red, and violets are purple;  
Sugar's sweet and so is maple surple.  
I'm the seventh out of seven sons;  
My pappy was a pistol, I'm a son of a gun.

I say dang me,  
Dang me;  
They ought to take a rope and hang me  
High from the highest tree,  
Woman wouldja' weep for me?

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