

# Tucker's Daughter

Ian Moss

Hang me for a sucker  
On the plains out of Narrabri  
Swingin' a hoe in a CAL-cotton row  
Sweatin' on the dangers to me  
Bossman's Mr. Tucker  
He's a man I don't care to defy  
And his only child wicked and wild is seeking my company  
She wanna build me up tear me down  
Slap my knee bones to the ground  
Me and mine are gonna be around  
When Tuckers' daughter's a memory  
Hot sun is a killer  
She'll be waitin' at the end of my line  
Taking the shade with a cool lemonade sayin'  
Boy I wanna talka to you  
Bossmans' only daughter  
She ain't his and she'll never be mine  
Never be down on a dollar or two  
Or told what she's gonna do  
She wanna build me up tear me down  
Slap my knee bones to the ground  
Me and mine are gonna be around  
When Tuckers' daughters a memory  
Build me up tear me down  
I won't kneel 'til the trumpet sounds  
And Tuckers' daughter's a memory  
People born with all they need  
They don't understand  
Everything you want don't come from holding out your hand  
Tuckers' daughter thinks she sees  
A slave at her command  
I know you need some time yet baby  
But when the time is right  
Babe I just ain't your man

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

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