

# Dang Me (Re-Recorded)

**Roger Miller**

Well, here I sit high, gettin' ideas  
Ain't nothing but a fool would live like this  
Out all night and runnin' wild  
Woman sittin' home with a month-old child Dang me, dang me  
They oughta take a rope and hang me  
High from the highest tree  
Woman, would you weep for me? Just sittin' around drinkin' with the rest of the guys  
Six rounds bought, and I bought five  
And I spent the groceries and half the rent  
Like fourteen dollars and twenty-seven cents Dang me, dang me  
They oughta take a rope and hang me  
High from the highest tree  
Woman, would you weep for me? Roses are red and violets are purple  
Sugar is sweet and so is maple surple  
Well I'm the seventh out of seven sons  
My pappy's a pistol, I'm a son-of-a-gun Well, dang me, dang me  
They oughta take a rope and hang me  
High from the highest tree  
Woman, would you weep for me?

Songwriters

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