Big Harlan Taylor (Single Version)

George Jones

Oh, the ways of the world and the wants of a woman
If I figured them all out it would take many yearsI once had a sweetheart, the fairest of maidens
She outshined all others that I'd known by far
I had a friend, a big fella, named Big Harlan Taylor
Harlan had a rubber-tired, new shiny carOh, the ways of the world and the wants of a woman
If I figured them all out it would take many yearsBy the wants of a woman she fell for Big Harlan
I tried, but in vain, for to take my own life
Suddenly, I had lost all my will to keep livin'
She had lost her desire to become my young wifeOh, the ways of the world and the wants of a woman
If I figured them all out it would take many yearsI wanted revenge and waylaid for Big Harlan
Then I started wonderin' what good would it do
If a rubber-tired, new shiny car's her ambition
Then she can just have it and Big Harlan, tooOh, the ways of the world and the wants of a woman
If I figured them all out it would take many yearsIf I figured them all out it would take many years

Songwriters
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