

Tuckers 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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