

Big Harlan Taylor

Roger Miller

I once had a sweetheart, the fairest of maidens
She out shined all others that I'd known by far
I had a friend, big fella, name of 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'd 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 yearsWell, I wanted revenge and waylaid for Big Harlan
Then I started wondering what good would it do?
If a rubber-tired new shiny car's her ambition
Then I'll just let her 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

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