Dang Me

Roger Miller

Well, here I sit high, gettin' ideas
Ain't nothin' but a fool would live like this
Out all night and runnin' wild
Woman's sittin' home with a month old childDang me, dang me
They oughta take a rope and hang me
High from the highest tree
Woman would you weep for me?Just sittin' 'round drinkin' with the rest of the guys
Six rounds bought and I bought five
I spent the groceries and a half the rent
I lack fourteen dollars havin' twenty seven centsDang me, dang me
They oughta take a rope and hang me
High from the highest tree
Woman would you weep for me?They say roses are red and violets are purple
And sugar's sweet and so is maple syrple
Well I'm seventh out of seven sons
My pappy was a pistol, I'm a son of a gunI said dang me, dang me
They oughta take a rope and hang me
High from the highest tree
Woman would you weep for me?

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