

# 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 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' '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 cents Dang 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 gun I 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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