

Big Mable Murphy

[Diana Ross](#)

Way back in '29, 1929, somewhere in Coffeerville
Was a Honky tonk named Big Mable Murphy
She had a sweetheart, mean Little Melvin
And hell would fly between them every Saturday night
Why? Because Little Melvin, he got wild on bathtub gin
Well, it made him feel like he was almost twice his size
So he'd try to take over and sass Big Mable
But her great big fist would black little Melvin's eyes
Ya see, Big Mable Murphy, she loved her Little Melvin
But he never did learn to do just what she said
'Cause poor Little Melvin, woke up early every morning
With two black eyes and knuckle bumps on his head
Late one rainy night, Scarface, muscle and all might
He came in and started shoving everybody around
Well, Big Mable Murphy, she was way back in the kitchen
So just for fun, ol' Scarface shot Little Melvin down
Early next morning, down by the river
They say, old Scarface was found real short of breath
They say, he died, uhh, oh, the man died from a good ol' whipping
He had two black eyes and knuckle bumps on his head
Big Mable, Big Mable Murphy
She gave him two black eyes and knuckle bumps on his head

Songwriters

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