

Marlboro Man

Crystal Bowersox

I had to climb the highest tree
To taste a fruit that ain't meant for me
Every lemon branch on my way back down
Felt like the day he came to town Ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh,
Mmm mmm I tried to fight that voice in me
She said 'Don't take a drag let this one be'
But then he tipped his hat and said 'Yes mam'
And now he's gone just like the marlboro man. Ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh,
Yippee Ki Yo Ki Yay,
He is leather, I am lace
I pray to God she won't take my place
They'll be riding off and I'll damned
Like water on the Rio Grande
So smokin' girl if you've got him now
Some day, some way it ends somehow
Well he could be well worth your broken heart
Ooh, but it won't kill you if you don't start Ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh,
Yippee Ki Yo Ki Yay,
He is leather, I am lace
I pray to God she won't take my place
They'll be riding off and I'll damned
Like water on the Rio Grande Woah, ooo oo oo oo oo oooo,
Woah, oh, ooo ooo ooo,
He is leather, I am lace
I pray to God someday I'll see his face
He'll be riding up, and I'll be damned
Like water on the Rio Grande,
Like water on the Rio Grande,
Like water, I'll be damned
I'll be damned, oh oh,
Ooh ooh ooh
Oh no, oo oo oo oo
Ooh ooh ooh The day I quit will be day I die
The day I quit will be day I die
The day I quit will be day I die
The day I quit will be day I die

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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