

Take a City Bride

Gene Parsons

Whoa yay guy, chertay bebe
Told mama et told papa
Di joh dit zhay dit par bon
I got a house on stilts, a five dollar bill
A settin' on the banks of muddy muddy bayou
Lot better than the streets of crowded cars
Pawn shops, friendly neighborhood bars
Ah but your mama and your papa won't let me come courtin'
They says I can't make a good livin' for their child
Ah but the fish bites good, the crawfish are plenty
Gonna make a lot of money when I take a city bride
I got a paint can't run, your pappy's got a big dog
Snappin' at my heels, get away you mangy hound
Light's still burning, and the ladder by the window
Take a chance gonna make another round
Ah but your mama and your papa won't let me come courtin'
They says I can't make a good livin' for their child
Ah but the fish bites good, the crawfish are plenty
Gonna make a lot of money when I take a city bride
Yea but your mama and your papa won't let me come courtin'
They says I can't make a good livin' for their child
Ah but the fish bites good, the crawfish are plenty
Gonna make a lot of money when I take a city bride
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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