

# She Took off my Romeos

David Lindley

I was having a drink  
Down at the bar  
I was worried 'bout my image  
I can't wash my car  
When a pretty little woman  
Says "Hey there Joe,  
Won't come along with me,  
I'll take off your romeos." She took off my romeos.  
She took off my romeos.  
Oh that pretty little woman,  
She took off my romeos. I lit up my pipe  
We sat by the fire  
It was there by the embers  
I had no desire  
To go back to the bar  
And drink some Old Crow  
I kept on my smoking jacket  
She took off my romeos. She took off my romeos.  
She took off my romeos.  
Oh that pretty little woman,  
She took off my romeos.

Songwriters

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