

# Ace Insurance Man

## Bobbie Gentry

Two men sittin' in straight back chairs  
Feet propped up on the railin'  
Sittin' in front of the country store  
Discussin' how the crops were failin' About that time a car drove by  
With an Ace Insurance bumper sticker  
Well that must be the man been courtin' Abell  
He's somethin' of a city slicker  
(Ah, you can tell just from the way he's drivin' that car) Do you reckon he's goin' up to see Abell  
You know her daddy went to Maben this day  
And her mommas been in Arkansas with her ailin' pa  
Ain't nobody home that way  
(Ha ha, 'cept Abell) Now, I don't mean nothing by what I say  
But if you won't say it, I can  
She ain't got no bid'ness alone  
With that Ace Insurance man  
(Why there's just no tellin' what might happen) People ought to keep an eye on they're kids  
You remember 'bout Abby McGuinness  
Why'it, lik'ta kill'ed her ma when she found out about it  
Course I know it ain't none of my bid'ness  
But uh, well, if it was me, if it was me It might be too late and it would be a pity  
Better call up the sheriff in Calhoun city  
And have the preacher organize a 'vestigating committee  
To see what's going on  
(Yes, sir, and we'd better hurry) Tearing down the road in a pickup truck  
With Bentley out taking the lead  
Followed by a tractor and a half lame mule  
Dust flyin' as they picked up speed Faces beaming goodness and their jaw's set hard  
Good people just doin' what's right  
And off in the distance was Abell's house  
And there wasn't a soul in sight  
Aw, I could'a told you  
(Oh, I just knew it) Now the gravel was flying as he turned the bend  
And screeched to a grinding halt  
They went through the fence, into the flower bed  
And hit pa's first-prize hog in the head  
And left half a dozen mama's chickens for dead  
But it wasn't nobody's fault Oh, look at Harvey's prize hog  
And all of them darlin' old grown bad trusty chickens  
(We got more important things to tend to, boy)

I wonder if they're covered?  
Committee bounded on the front porch  
To meet the enemy face to face  
But Abell yelled at 'em through the screen door  
"y'all messed up my daddy's place"  
But in her hand she waved a policy  
Sayin' with a Mona Lisa grin  
"Well, y'all timed that one just about right  
'Cause Ace done struck again"

Songwriters

GENTRY, BOBBIE

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