

# Buttermilk Boy

## Humble Pie

She pays no mind to methods you employ  
She wants a big city man, not a country boy  
    Go get your long hair cut  
    Scrape the mud off your boots  
    Wash the mud behind those eyes  
    Buy yourself some tailored suits  
Buttermilk Boy better gain some pounds  
    Before she lets her knickers down  
She wants a musclely man all gristle and bone  
    Makes no difference how you strive  
She couldn't care if you're dead or alive  
    A burly, beefy, strong arm man  
    Is all she cares to meet  
Before you ever heard the word guitar  
    Your mother used to see her as a star  
    Yes, she spent her teens  
    In chauffeured limousines  
And I heard tell you can't get insured  
For a clapped out '45 drop head Ford  
Buttermilk Boy better gain some pounds  
    Before she lets her knickers down  
She wants a musclely man all gristle and bone  
She'll tear you down like a steer comin' through  
    Like I said she ain't no use to you  
    A lumpy hairy mundane brain  
    Is all she cares to make  
    So let me put you straight  
    Marry farm-yard Kate  
She weighs two hundred pounds it's said  
    But she'll keep you warm in bed  
Buttermilk Boy better gain some pounds  
    Before she lets her knickers down  
She wants a musclely man all gristle and bone  
    So you think you know where it's about  
But she will suck you in and then she'll blow you out  
    Yes, Kate will keep you satisfied  
    Until your dying day  
    In chauffeured limousines

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