

# Three Legged Man

**Bobby Bare**

Well now friends you'd never guess it so I really must confess it  
I just met the sweetest woman of my long dismal life  
But a friend of mine said buddy just in case your mind is muddy  
Don't you know that girl you're fooling with is Peg-Leg Johnson's wife  
And that man is hard and cold and mean and grim  
And he'll catch you and he'll brain you with his artificial limb  
But next morning bright and early I stole old Peg-Leg's girlie  
And I also took his wooden leg just to play it safe  
But there weren't no time for laughter cause he started hopping after  
And I keep on running faster but he won't give up the chase  
And I'm running through the mountains with his bride  
And I got his wooden leg here by my side  
I'm a three-legged man with a two-legged woman  
Being chased across country by a one-legged fool  
Though he's hoppin' and he's clappin' and he shows no sign of stoppin'  
I tell you boys this life is hard and cruel Through the deserts and the valleys and those dark Chicago alleys  
Cross the muddy Mississippi to the hills of Caroline  
Through the mountains of Montana and the swamps of Louisiana  
Each time that I look back he's just about one foot behind  
And I know he must be cold and wet and sick  
But in spite of all his troubles he can kick  
Oh he's ragged and he's filthy and I'm feeling kinda guilty  
Specially in the evenings when I hear him plead and beg  
He says in spite of all your stealing friend I bear you no hard feelings  
You can keep that damned old woman but please give me back my leg  
Cause old friend I know you think you took my wooden leg  
But in the dark you made a mistake you took my good leg  
I'm a three-legged man...  
I tell you boys this life is hard and cruel

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