

THERE'S A BURR BENEATH MY SADDLE

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howdy



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THERE'S A BURR BENEATH MY SADDLE

there's a burr beneath my saddle

since my baby went skedaddle
now my heart is bleedin' like a hemorrhoid

now i really had no fair chance
cause i couldn't do a square dance
guess the best that i could was trapezoid

well, this girl could make me holler
like a horse stuck in a collar
yes, she clearly broke the bronco of my heart

i have never seen such riches
in a pair of denim britches
i'm distraught i'll never get those legs apart

my emotions she would stir up
she was sweet as maple syrup
running into all my crevices and nooks

but she soon began to waffle
turned my awesome into awful
changed our harlequin romance to comic books

nevermore to set my eyes on
she rode off to the horizon
in the setting sun i saw her silhouette

my mind's cracked like humpty dumpty
and my heart's as dry and lumpy
as a tenderfoot's first hand rolled cigarette

when that yellow rose of texas
hit me in the solar plexus
i lay face down in the dust of lover's lane

i guess you'd call me buffaloed
she said "good bye, son, hit the road
for it looks, dear john, that now our love has waned"

left a hole like carlsbad cavern
so i think i'll hit the tavern
and i'll buy a drink for every drunk in town

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take me home in a wheelbarrow
damn that cupid and his arrows
i'm a cowpoke who's been poked till he went down

hey bartender, get my friends another round
hey bartender, get my friends another round
hey bartender, get my friends another round

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