



Rakovnickéj potok

YOU AIN'T TALKIN' TO ME

Mat Marshall / Shelton Brooks

I went up to a lady's house to bum a bite to eat.
She fed me on some pork and beans and pie. I called it sweet.
She says, "Now, Bill, I sure did feed you good.
Would you walk out in my backyard and chop a stick of wood?"

Ref: You ain't talkin' to me. No, you ain't a-talkin' to me.
I may be crazy and all like that, but I've got good sense, you see.
You ain't talkin' to me. No, you ain't a-talkin' to me.
You fed me good but I can't cut wood, and you ain't a-talkin' to me.

Now, me and my wife has ups and downs all through our married life.
Said to me one day, "Bill, let's stop the scars and strife."
Then went out upon the lake one evening just about dusk,
Said, "We'll drown ourselves. No one to grieve for us."

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Me and my buddy Jake Went huntin' on a sunny day.
We run into a big ol' bear And he would not go away.
Jake says to me "Now Bill, We'll need some help, it's clear.
So I'll run back and get the boys, and you just keep him here."

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