

# Alan Jackson, W. Lee O'Daniel And The Light Crust

As we listened to the Opera when i was just a kid.  
My daddy talked through saturday's them crazy things he did.  
He said this is a story, how your Mamma first met me  
And the going thing was texas swing before Bob Will's was king

Was in the town of Tulsa about 30 years ago  
At king's academy down in old Oklahoma  
Well the dust was blowing but the music was right  
and W Lee o'Daniel played it all night

For The Light Crust Dough Boys and W. Lee O'Dan  
We drove 80 miles through that blowing sand  
My 37'chevy was shootin'stain  
Coming up them hill it just ceased up on me

And I wouldn't miss a thing on saturday night  
We're all in the chevy's in that Detroit light  
i can hear that music in my ear  
i was ready to go and I was shifting them gear

So your mamma passed the biscuits and gave me her hand  
Knew she was my honey and she knew I was her man  
We listened to the Fidler he was making it sain  
and heard them pretty notes of that guitar rang

I had no trouble, was fealing no pain  
that moon shine whiskey and your mamma in my van  
and The Light Crust Dough Boys and old happy Dan  
Played us a song, we'll never forget

At the time they were tough and money was tight  
but i didn't care on saturday night  
Had no money but i could sang a blues  
I felt like dancin' down in my shoes

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---- Found By Mouncho France -----