

Beccy Cole, Wild Turkey

Had one lover all my life, he left me high and dry
And after I cried all my tears, I learned how to get by
Well there's been old friends to ease my pain
Jack Daniels to name a few
But I'd be damned if I go home with a Wild Turkey like you

I've been out with Johnny Ridge, George Dickle never failed
I've taken Southern Comfort just to chase that Coopers Ale
And on those cold nights old Granddad would help me make it through
But I'd be damned if I go home with a Wild Turkey like you

Now I have seen some losers, that would make a statue cry
But boy if you had some feathers I'd swear that you could fly
Yes I came in here alone....and yes I've had a few
But I'd be damned if I go home with a Wild Turkey like you

Now don't get the impression that I care about what you do
But when it gets close to thanksgiving I'd hide if I was you
Yes I came in here alone....and yes I've had a few
But I'd be damned if I go home with a Wild Turkey like you