

Bobby Bare, Me And Jimmie Rodgers

Me and Jimmie Rodgers used to ride them rollin' boxcars in the summer time
Jimmie he'd play his guitar I'd lay back and watch the stars and sip my wine
Me and Audie Murphy used to crawl out on our bellies through the German lines
Audie I won't leave you here I'll pull you through cause buddy you're a pal of mine
Me and Phil Rizzuto didn't we move round like lightnin' on the double play
I'd look over in the stands and Marilyn should see me and she'd smile and wave
Hell no Coach Lombardi this old broken back ain't nothin' if the game was saved
And fellers if I don't pull through just put a little golden football on my grave
John Wayne he once said to me them Japs will take the Island
And we've got to save the old Red White and Blue
Someone's got to swim out to the submarine and warn 'em
And Bare you know I hate like hell to ask you to
Me and Tony Zarro we used to spar together up in Stillman's Gym
Knowin' someday it would be the Garden and the championship for me or him
And Coop if no one in this town is man enough to back you when Frank Miller comes
Then come High Noon I'll walk with you I may be young but I know how to use a gun
Judy Grable don't you cry you know you can be a star
And with my drinkin' I'd just hold you back
Go on and sign the contracts hon and I'll read about you
In some old newspaper blowin' cross some lonesome hobo camp
Me and Jimmie Rodgers we still ride them rollin' boxcars in the summer time
Jimmie he plays his guitar I lay back and watch the stars and sip my wine
Me and Audie Murphy we still crawl out on our bellies through the German lines
At away there's scooter shoot that ball to me and I swear we'll get two this time