Jerry Reed, She Got The Goldmine

Well, I guess it was back in '63
When eating my cooking got the better of me
So I asked this little girl I was goin' with to be my wife
Well, she said she would, so I said I do
But I'da said I wouldn't if I'da just knew
How sayin' I do was gonna screw up all of my life

Well, the first few years weren't all that bad I'll never forget the good times we had 'Cause I'm reminded every month when I send her the child support Well, it wasn't too long 'til the lust all died And I'll admit I wasn't too surprised The day I come home and found my suitcase sittin' out on the porch

Well, I tried to get in, she changed the lock
Then I found this note taped on the mailbox
That said "Goodbye, turkey, my attorney will be in touch"
So I decided right then and there
I was gonna do what's right, give her her fair share
But, brother, I didn't know her share was gonna be that much

She got the goldmine (she got the goldmine)
I got the shaft (I got the shaft)
They split it right down the middle
And then they give her the better half
Well, it all sounds sorta funny
But it hurts too much to laugh
She got the goldmine, I got the shaft

Now listen, you ain't heard nothin' yet
Why, they give her the color television set
Then they give her the house, the kids and both of the cars, see
Well, then they started talking about child support
Alimony and the costs to the court
Didn't take me long to figure out how far in the toilet I was

I'm tellin' you, they have made a mistake 'Cause it adds up to more than this cowboy makes Besides, everything I ever had worth taking they've already took While she's living like a queen on alimony I'm working two shifts, eating bologna Asking myself, "Why didn't you just learn how to cook?"

They give her the goldmine (she got the goldmine)
They give me the shaft (I got the shaft)
They said they'd splitting it all down the middle
But she got the better half
Well, it all sounds mighty funny
But it hurts too much to laugh
She got the goldmine, I got the shaft

Well, she got the goldmine (she got the goldmine)
I got the shaft (I got the shaft)
They split it all down the middle
And then they give her the better half
Well, I guess it all sounds funny (ooh, ooh, ha ha ha)
But it hurts too much to laugh
She got the goldmine, I got the shaft

Heh, heh You ain't kidding I got the shaft But I don't have to worry about Totin' a billfold anymore Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
I let my wife tote it
I'm gonna be carryin' food stamps
You get it, judge
I'm gonna be indebted
That's not funny
Huh, contempt of court?
What do you mean I'm in contempt of court