

# 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