Patsy Cline, A Poor Man's Roses

Written by W.D. Chandler and W.S. Stevenson (As recorded by Patsy Cline 5/23/57) Row Row Row Row Row Row I use to have big money That was many moons ago You use to call me honey Now you call me so and so Cause there ain't no wheels on this ship And we can't row row row We can't row row row We can't row Row row row Row row row You use to be big papa The cat of every ball Now listen little papa Well I'm at your big downfall Cause there ain't no wheels on this ship And we can't row row row We can't row row row We can't row Row row row Row row row You use to like my lovin' Because you liked my gold Now ya don't want my lovin' Cause there ain't no dough no more And there ain't no wheels on this ship And we can't row row row We can't row row row We can't row Row row row Row row row Well I tell you for the last time And I told you this before If you want to keep your mama Ya gotta love me more and more Cause there ain't no wheels on this ship And we can't row row row We can't row row row We can't row Acuff-Rose Music, Inc. (BMI)

Transcribed from Patsy Cline recordings by Yvonne. You may only use these lyrics for private study, scholarship or research.