

# Tyrannosaurus Rex, Carsmile Smith And The Old

Carsmile Smith he's the Old One  
Dontcha you know that he's the Good One  
Dontcha, dontcha  
Bessy stood by the side of the grave  
Like a woman of love would do  
She hung her hands into a knot of grief  
For a man she never knew

[Repeat 1st verse twice]

Repeat 2nd verse]

Dontcha, dontcha  
Dontcha, dontcha