

Tyrannosaurus Rex, Carsmile Smith And The Old One

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