

Dallas Frazier, Big Mable Murphy

Way back in '29 somewhere in Coffeerville
Was a honky tonk named Big Mable Murphy's
She had a sweetheart named Little Melvin
And hair would fly between them every night
They say Little Melvin got wild on bathub gin
Cause it made him grow to almost twice his size
He'd try to take over and sass Big Mable
And her great big fist would black Little Melvin's eyes
Big Mable Murphy she loved Little Melvin
But he never did learn to do just what she said
Cause poor Little Melvin woke up every morning
With two black eyes and knuckle bumps on his head
Then late one rainy night Scarface Mouzziola
Came in and started shoving folks around
Big Mable Murphy was back in the kitchen
So just for fun he shot Little Melvin down
Early next morning down by the river
Scarface Mouzziola was found real short of breath
They say that Scarface had died from a whoopin'
He had two black eyes and knuckle bumps on his head
Big Mable Murphy's place raved on until she died
And they say sometimes a tear would fill her eye
And then she'd whisper Lord I'd give anything
If once more I could black Little Melvin's eyes