

Dave Dudley, Pretty Weather

We got hogs in the pen and cotton in the gin and my buckboard is doin' alright
We're doin' real good like country folks should so we're gonna have a dance tonight
Now if the sun's up in the Cheyenne we'll live a long day
So we'll get all the folks together
There's nothin' like a dance on a Saturday night
When everybody's havin' pretty weather
A pretty weather pretty weather ah bring along the old banjo
A pretty weather a pretty weather the sunshine's dryin' up the road
We been snowed in all winter long couldn't tickle no more with a feather
There's a big bright sun and a pretty yellow moon
And everybody's havin' pretty weather
[guitar+banjo]
I had my eyes on a girl with the golden curls but I ain't seen her all winter long
It's been too cool for a horse or a mule and the road's about ten miles long
But the sun shines here and I'm alive again and I'll meet her at the dance tonight
I'm as wide awake as ol' Street's owl and the moon is a pretty and bright
A pretty weather...
A pretty weather...