

# Doc Watson, Three Times Seven

I'm three times seven and I do as I doggone please  
There ain't no woman this side of heaven gonna get me on my knees  
I'm three times seven, gals, and that makes twentyone  
Lord, I just won't tame: I'm gonna be the same 'till I'm three times twen-tyone

I make my living a-loafing' and I ain't never worked a day  
Working and me just can't agree, I reckon I ain't filled that way  
I'm a rootin' hootin' rounder, gals, now don't you think I ain't  
I might get around to paintin' the town, but I never did like to paint

'cause I'm three times seven and I do as I doggone please  
No pretty thing this side of heaven gonna get me on my knees  
Yes, I'm three times seven, that makes twentyone  
I just won't tame: I'm gonna be the same 'till I'm three times twentyone

(break)

I'm a trav'lin trouble maker and I realy feal my oats  
I ain't afraid of no big man or of any old gun he toas  
I'm the big duck in the pudle and don't you try to push me around, boy  
I didn't come in like no lyon just to go out like a lamb

I'm three times seven and I do as I doggone please  
There ain't nobody this side of heaven gonna get me on my knees  
I'm threee times seven and that makes twentyone  
I'm wild an woolly and full of flees, I'm a nogood son of a gun